VISIT…

# THE MUSIC OF THE DOORS


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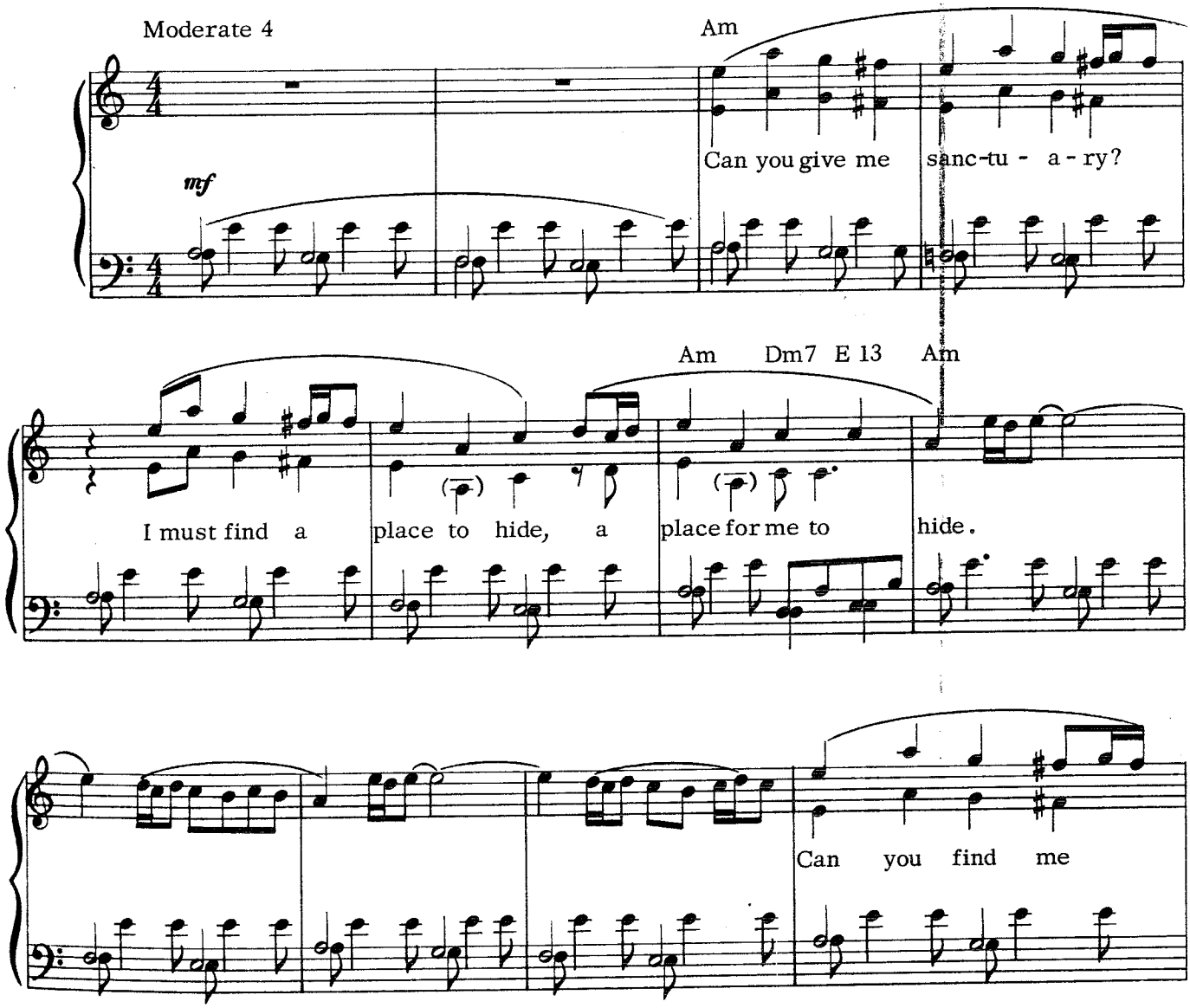
# THE SOFT PARADE

"When I was back there in seminary school,
there was a person there who put forth the
proposition that you can petition the Lord
with prayer ...
petition the Lord with prayer...petition
the Lord with prayer...petition the Lord
with prayer.
You cannot petition the Lord with prayer!"

JIM MORRISON

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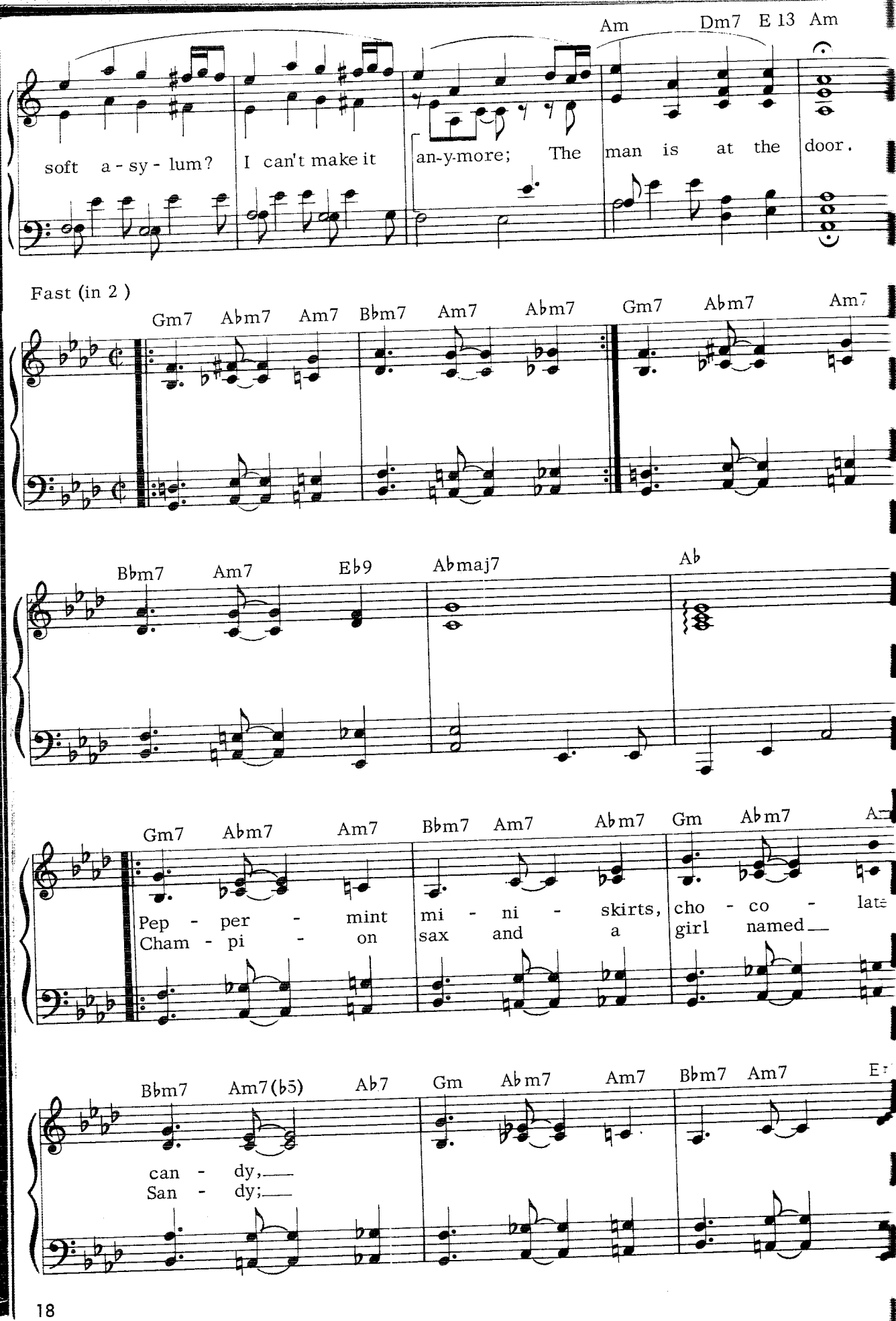
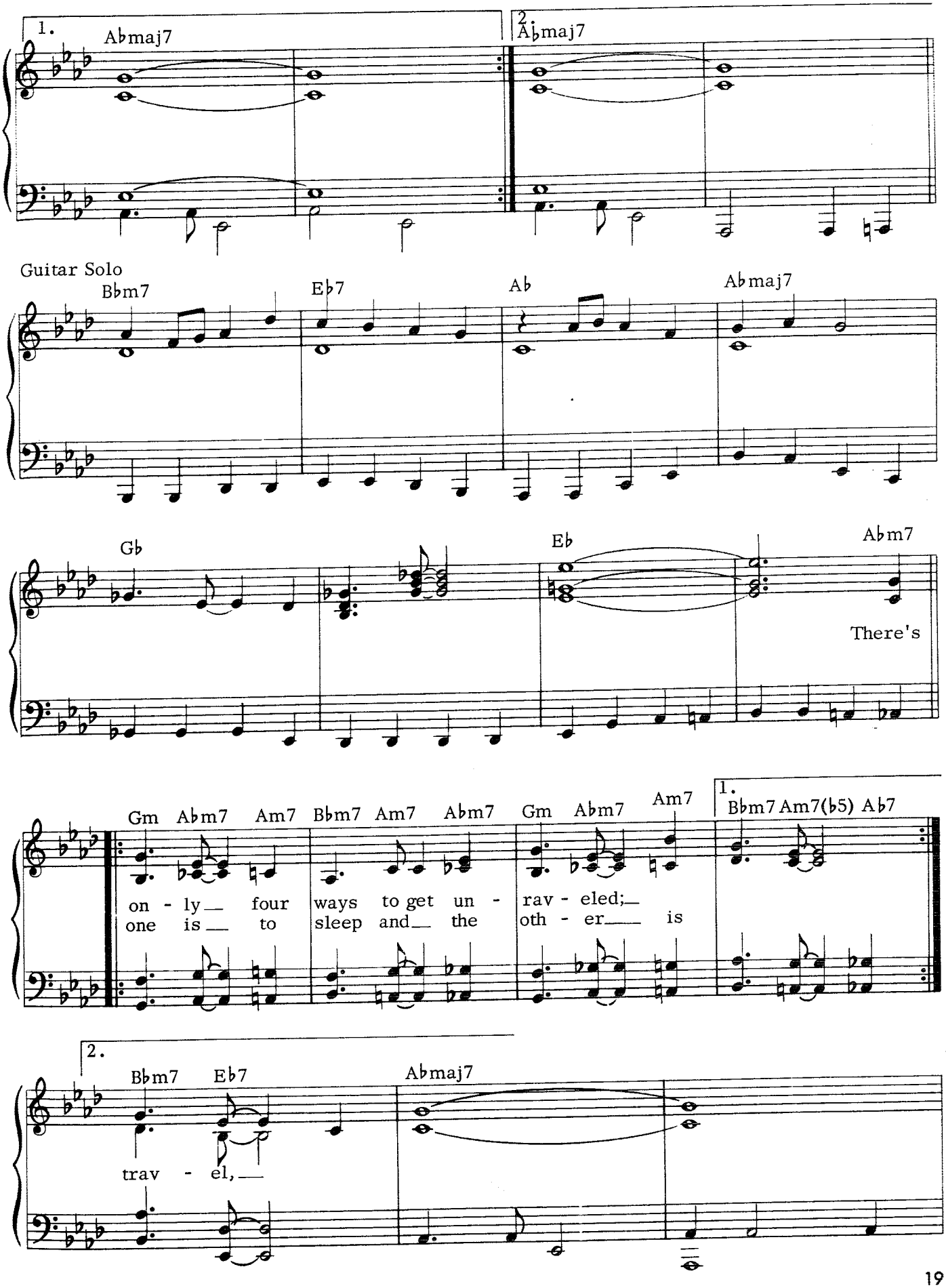
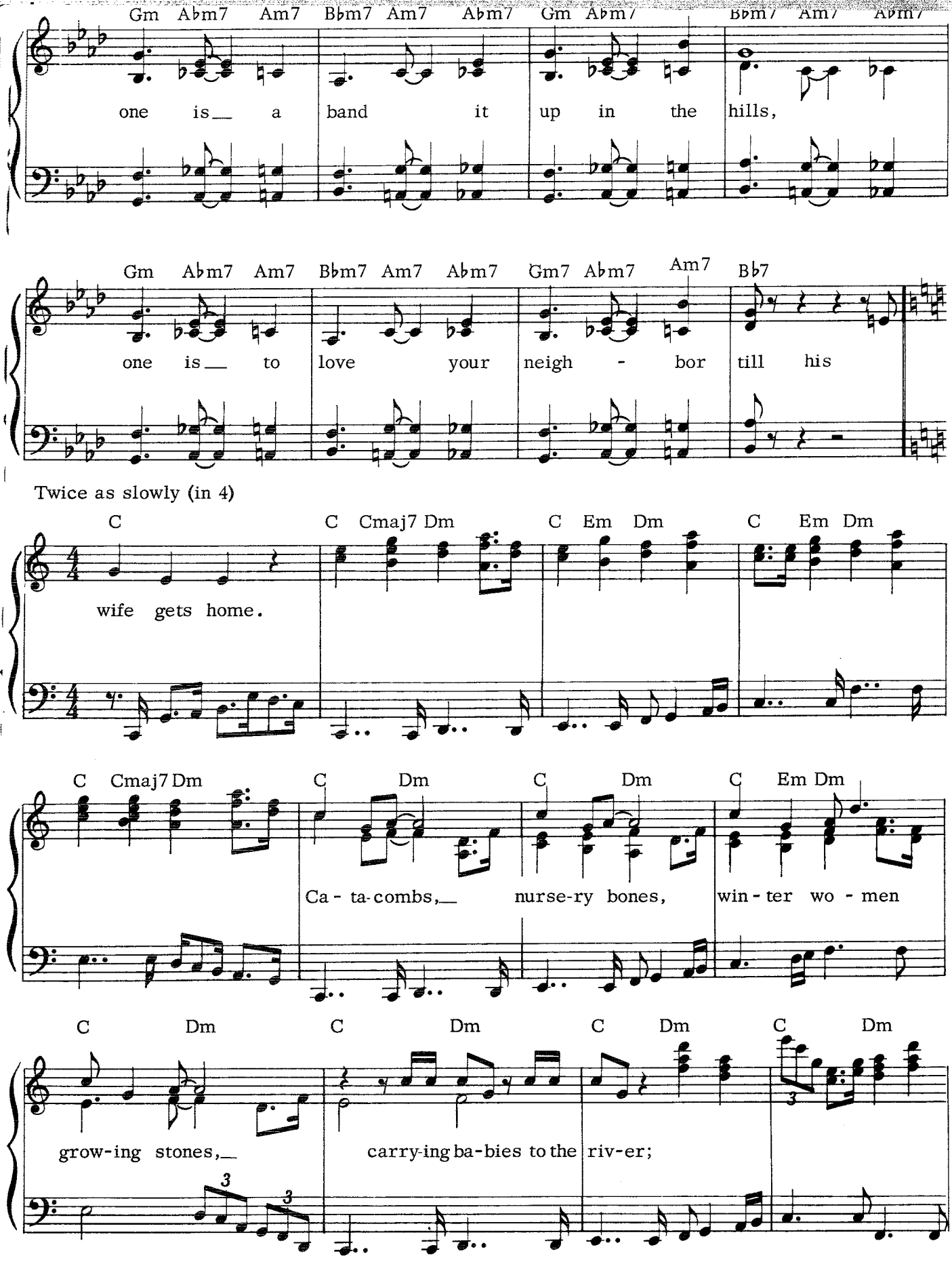
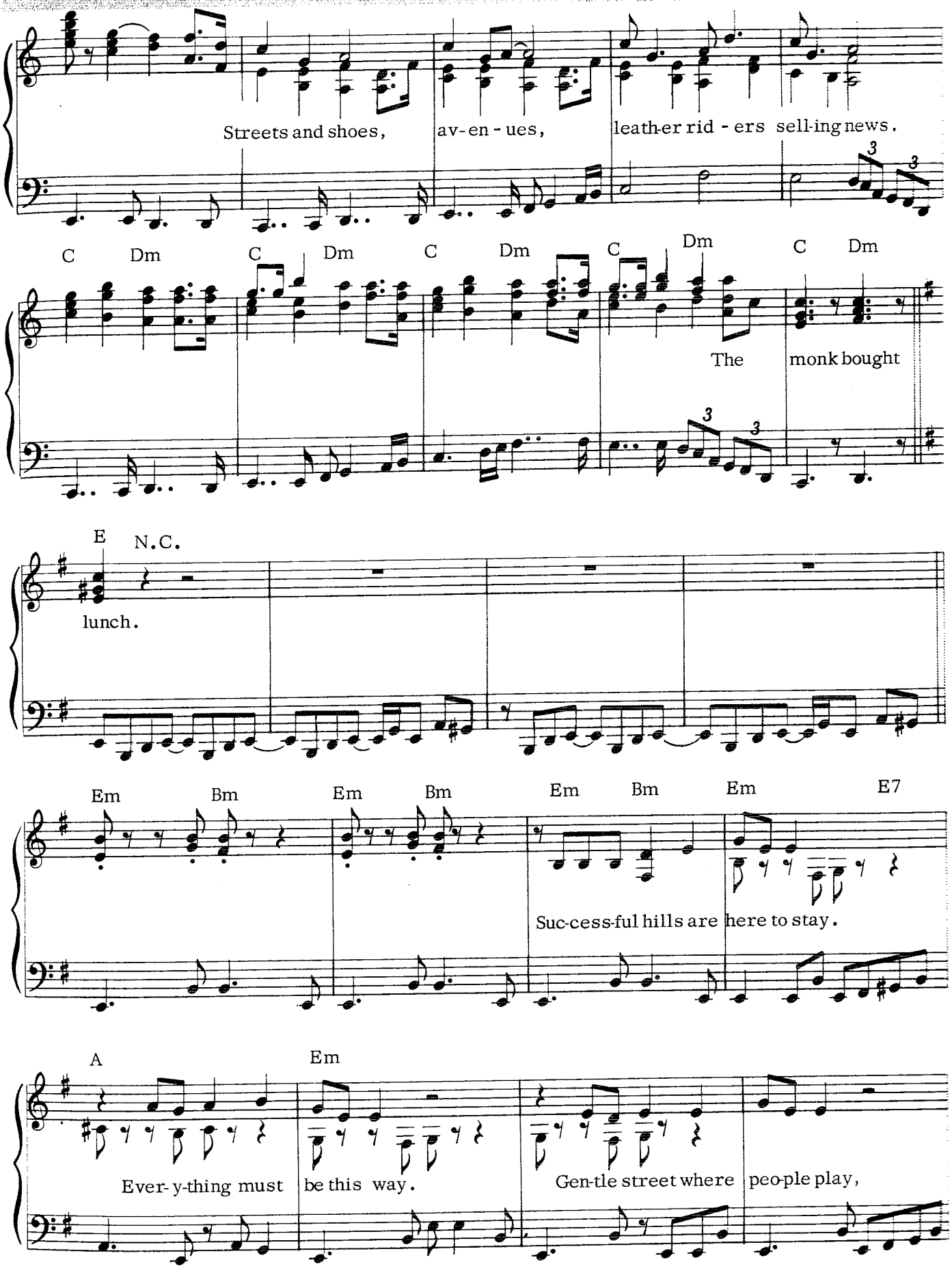
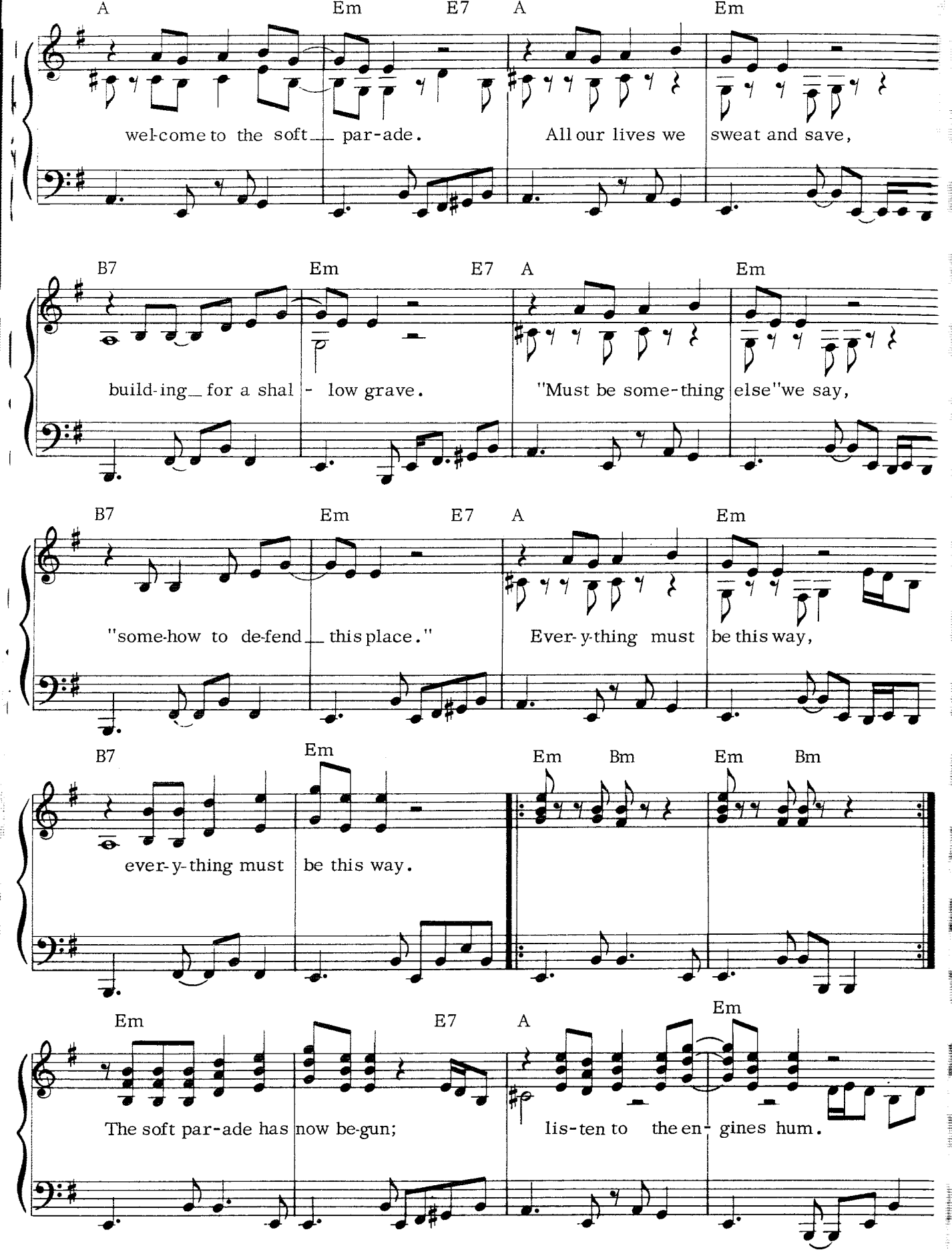
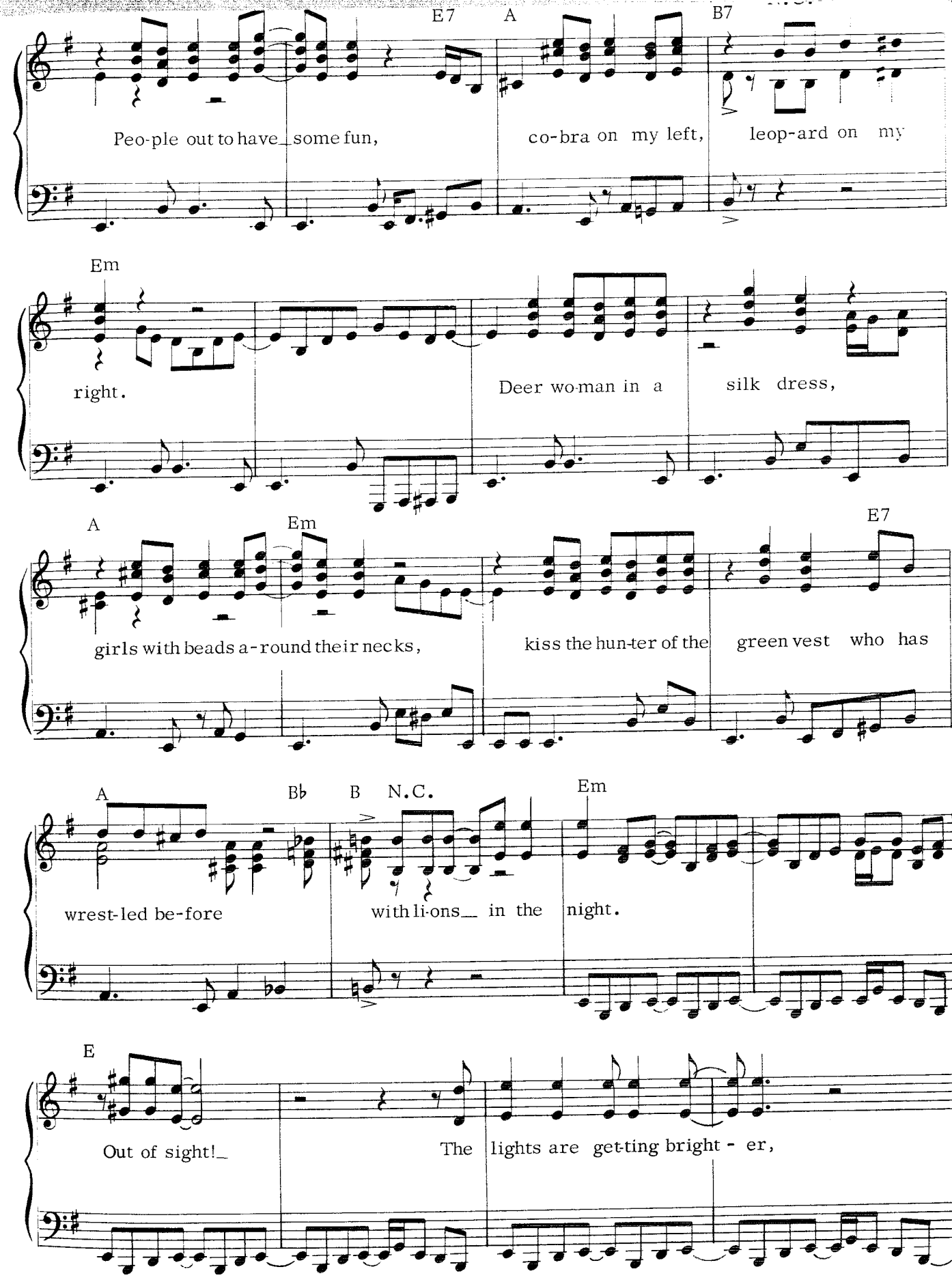

Am Dm7 E 13 Am
soft a - sy - lum? I can't make it an-y-more; The man is at the door.
Fast (in 2 )
Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 Abm7 Am7
Bbm7 Am7 Eb9 Abmaj7 Ab
Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm Abm7
Pep - per - mint mi - ni - skirts, cho - co - late
Cham - pi - on sax and a girl named
Bbm7 Am7(b5) Ab7 Gm Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7
can - dy,
San - dy;

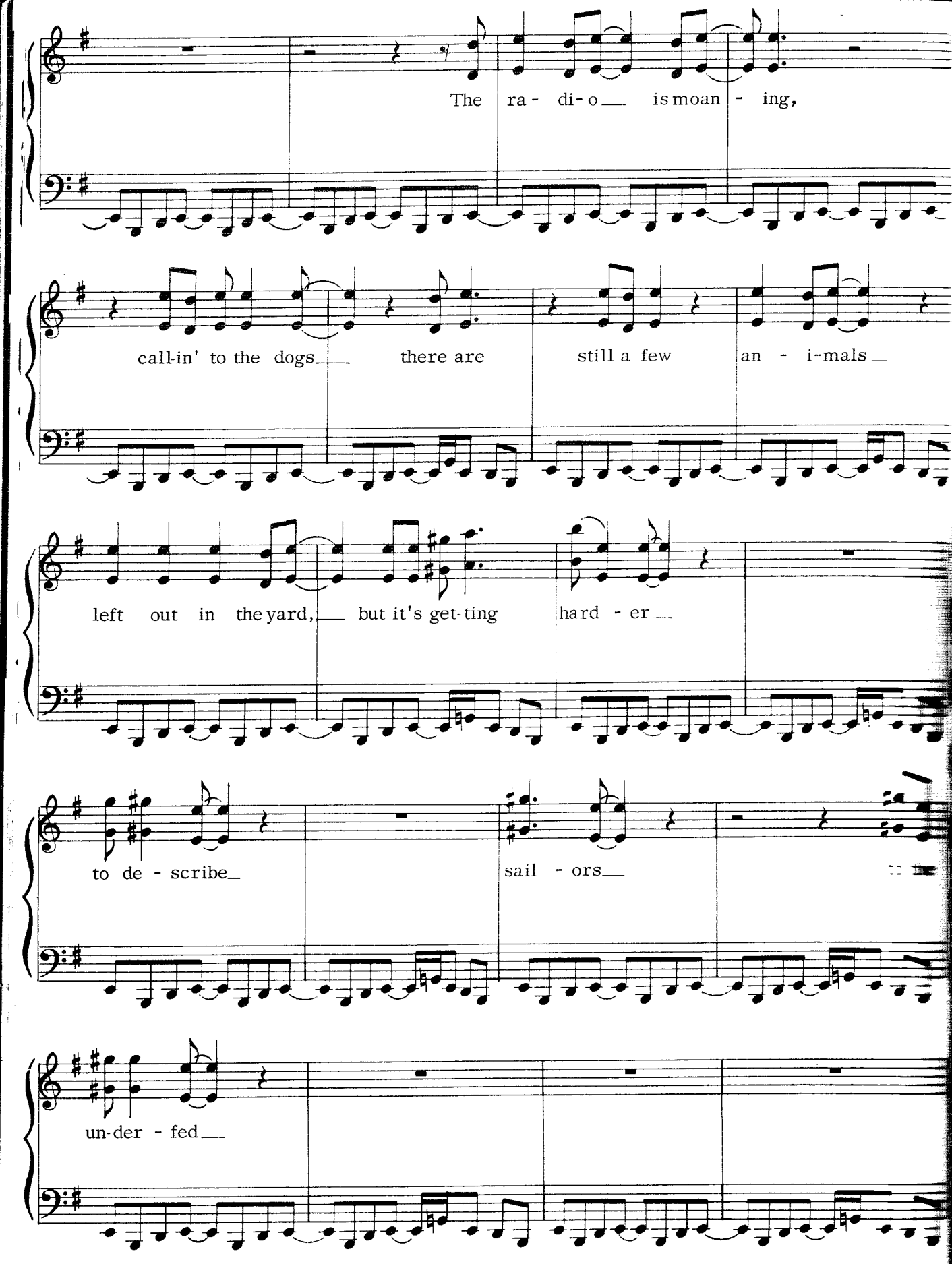

1.
Abmaj7
2.
Abmaj7
Guitar Solo
Bbm7
Eb7
Ab
Abmaj7
Gb
Eb
Abm7
There's
Gm Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm Abm7 Am7
on - ly four ways to get un - rav - eled;
one is to sleep and the oth - er is
1.
Bbm7 Am7(b5) Ab7
2.
Bbm7 Eb7
trav - el,
Abmaj7

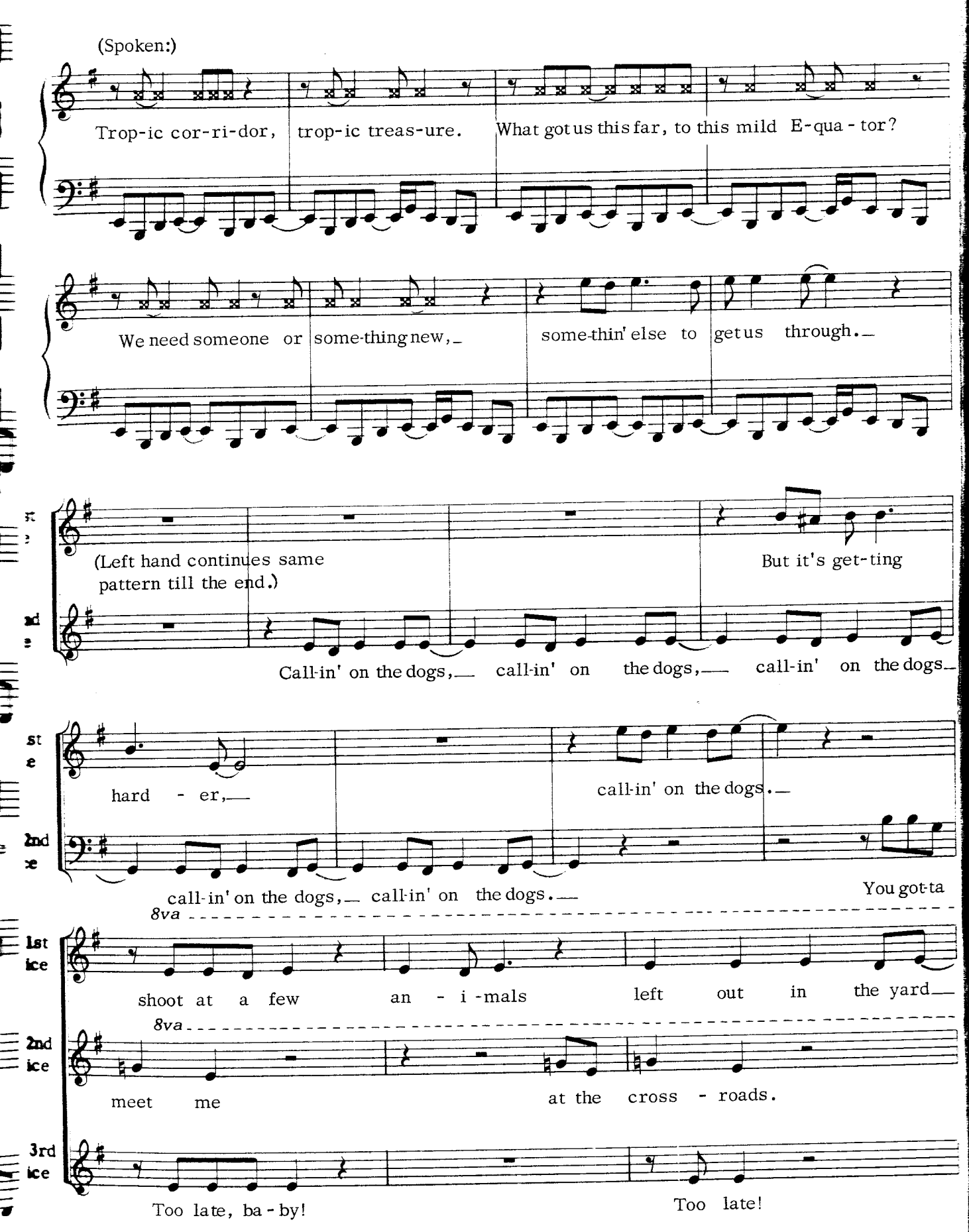

Gm Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm Abm7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7
one is a band it up in the hills,
Gm Abm7 Am7 Bbm7 Am7 Abm7 Gm7 Abm7 Am7 Bb7
one is to love your neigh - bor till his
Twice as slowly (in 4)
C C Cmaj7 Dm C Em Dm C Em Dm
wife gets home.
C Cmaj7 Dm C Dm C Dm C Em Dm
Ca - ta-combs, nurse-ry bones, win - ter wo - men
C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm
grow-ing stones, carry-ing ba-bies to the riv-er;

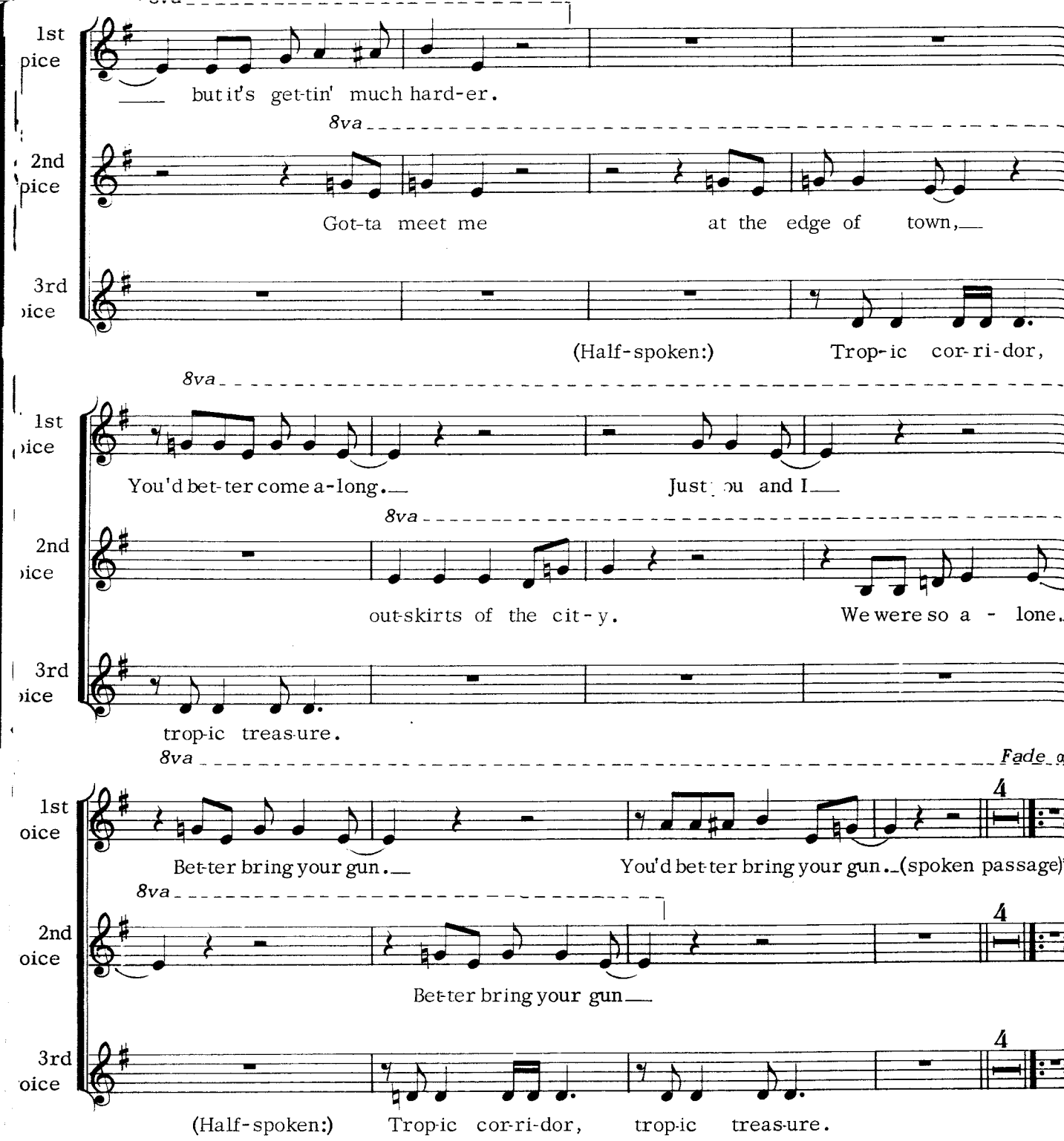

Streets and shoes, av-en-ues, leath-er rid-ers sell-ing news.
C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm
The monk bought
E N.C.
lunch.
Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm Em E7
Suc-cess-ful hills are here to stay.
A Em
Ever-y-thing must be this way.
Gen-tle street where peo-ple play,


A Em E7 A Em
welcome to the soft par-ade. All our lives we sweat and save,
B7 Em E7 A Em
build-ing for a shal - low grave. "Must be some-thing else"we say,
B7 Em E7 A Em
"some-how to de-fend this place." Ever-y-thing must be this way,
B7 Em Em Bm Em Bm
ever-y-thing must be this way.
Em E7 A Em
The soft par-ade has now be-gun; lis-ten to the en- gines hum.


E7
A
B7
Peo-ple out to have some fun,
co-bra on my left,
leop-ard on my
Em
right.
Deer wo-man in a
silk dress,
A
Em
E7
girls with beads a-round their necks,
kiss the hun-ter of the
green vest who has
A
Bb
B
N.C.
Em
wrest-led be-fore
with li-ons in the
night.
E
Out of sight!
The lights are get-ting bright - er,


The ra - di - o is moan - ing,
call-in' to the dogs there are still a few an - i-mals
left out in the yard, but it's get-ting hard - er
to de - scribe sail - ors
un-der - fed


(Spoken:)
Trop-ic cor-ri-dor, trop-ic treas-ure. What got us this far, to this mild E-qua-tor?
We need someone or some-thing new, some-thin' else to get us through.
(Left hand continues same pattern till the end.)
But it's get-ting
Call-in' on the dogs, call-in' on the dogs, call-in' on the dogs
hard - er,
call-in' on the dogs.
call-in' on the dogs, call-in' on the dogs.
You got-ta
8va
shoot at a few an - i-mals left out in the yard
8va
meet me at the cross - roads.
Too late, ba-by!
Too late!

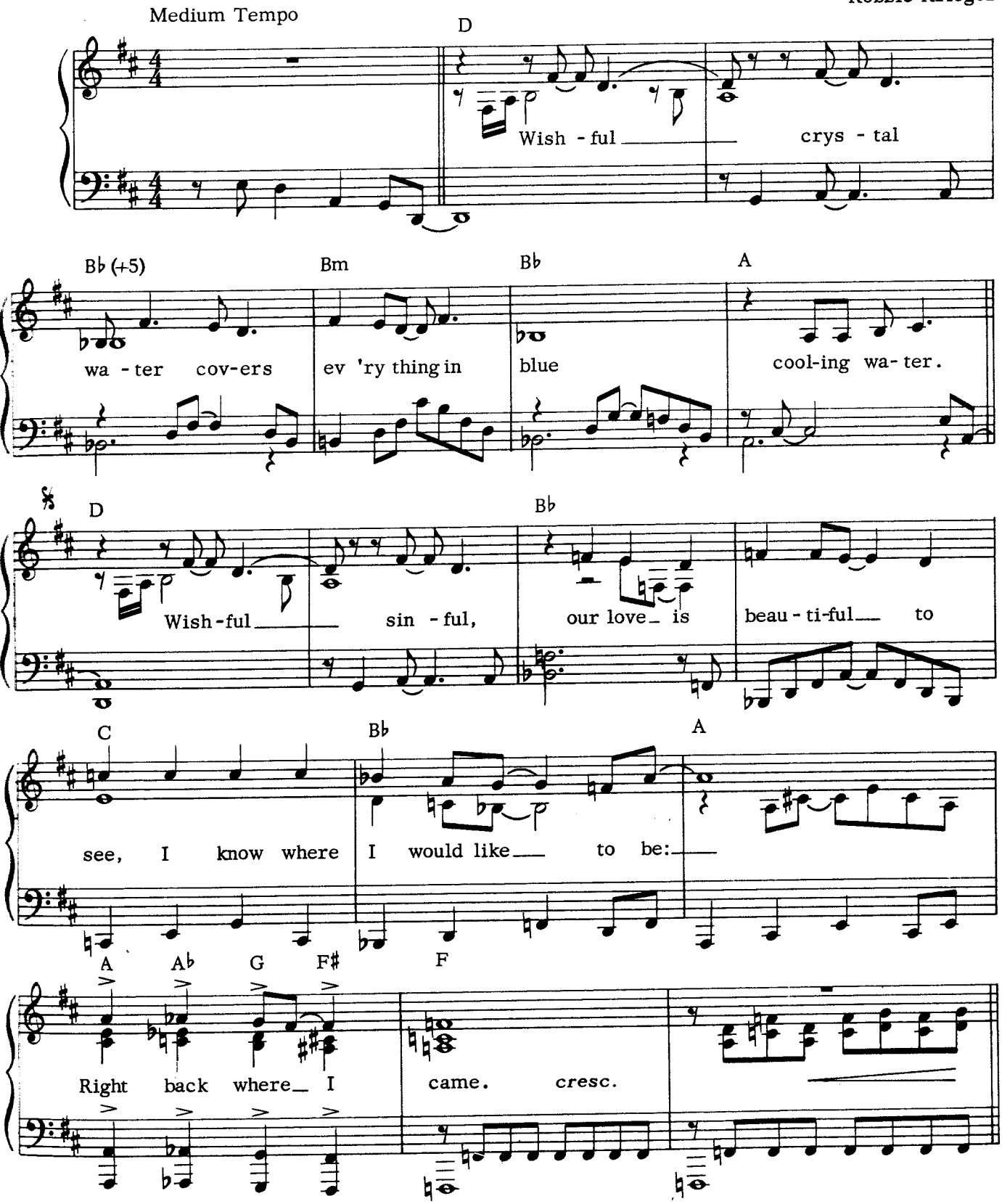



*(Spoken ad lib over instrumental)

When all else fails, we can whip the horses' eyes and make them sleep and cry.

# WISHFUL SINFUL

Robbie Krieger

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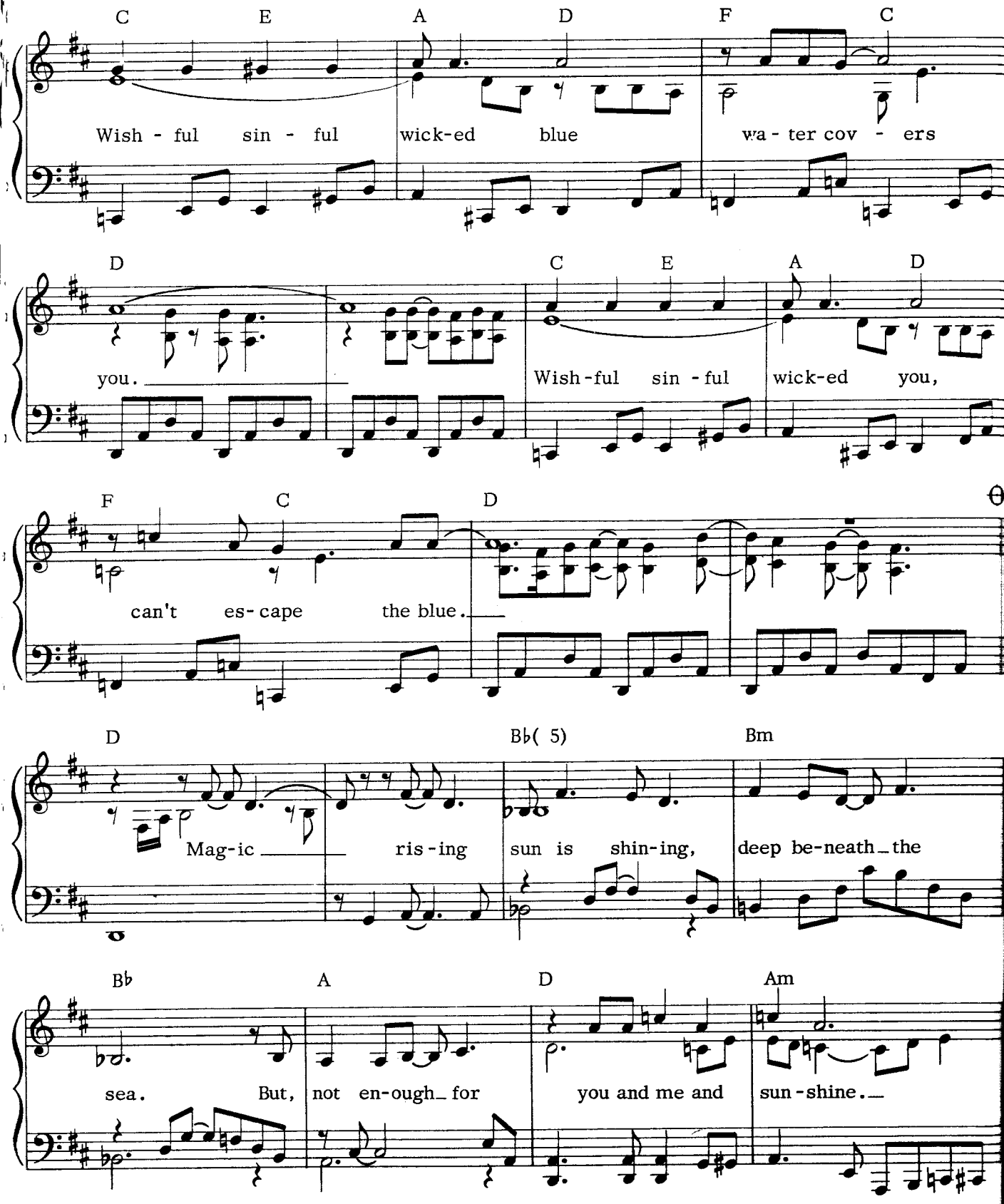
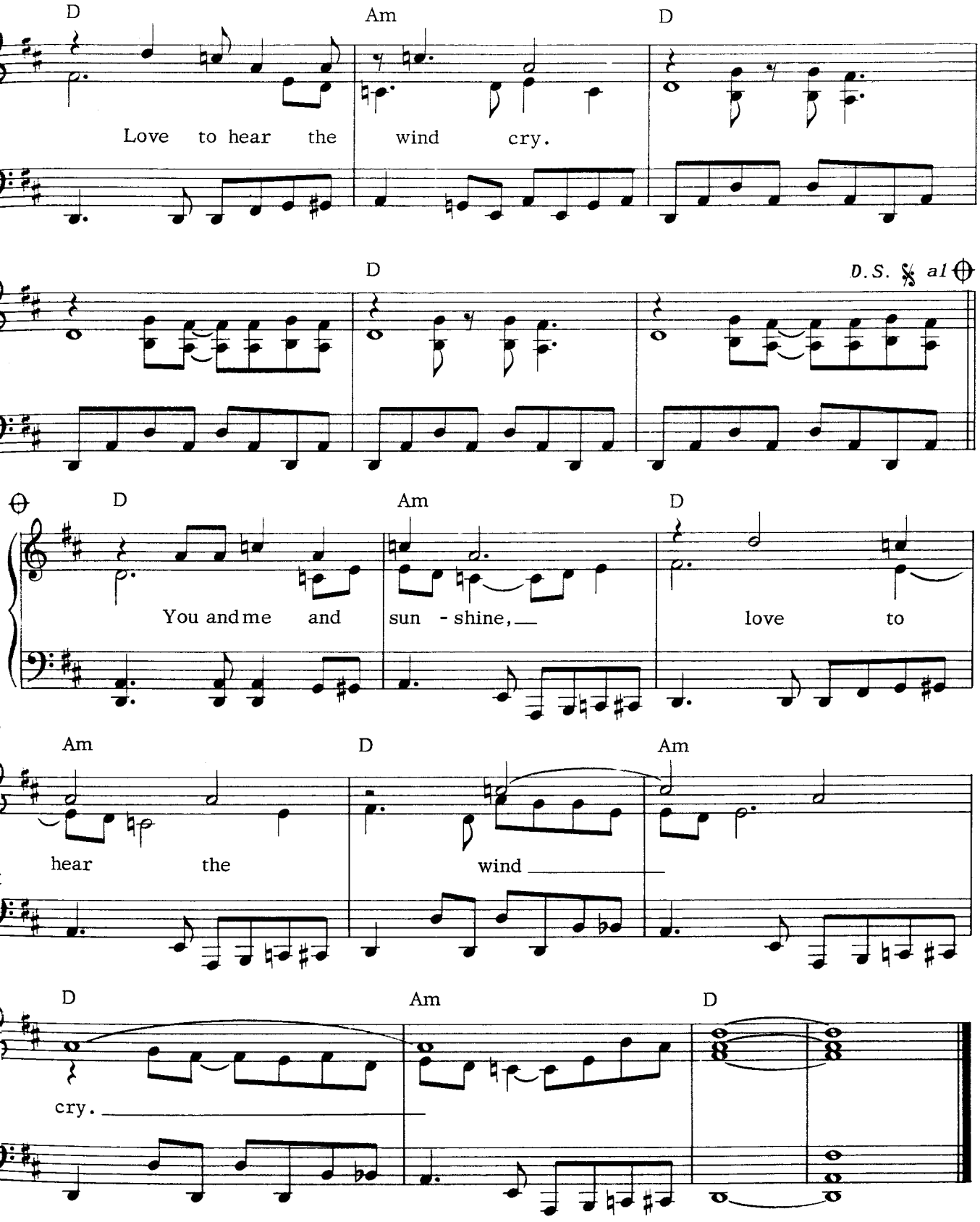

C E A D F C
Wish - ful sin - ful wick-ed blue wa - ter cov - ers
D C E A D
you. Wish-ful sin - ful wick-ed you,
F C D
can't es- cape the blue.
D Bb( 5) Bm
Mag-ic ris - ing sun is shin-ing, deep be-neath the
Bb A D Am
sea. But, not en-ough for you and me and sun - shine.

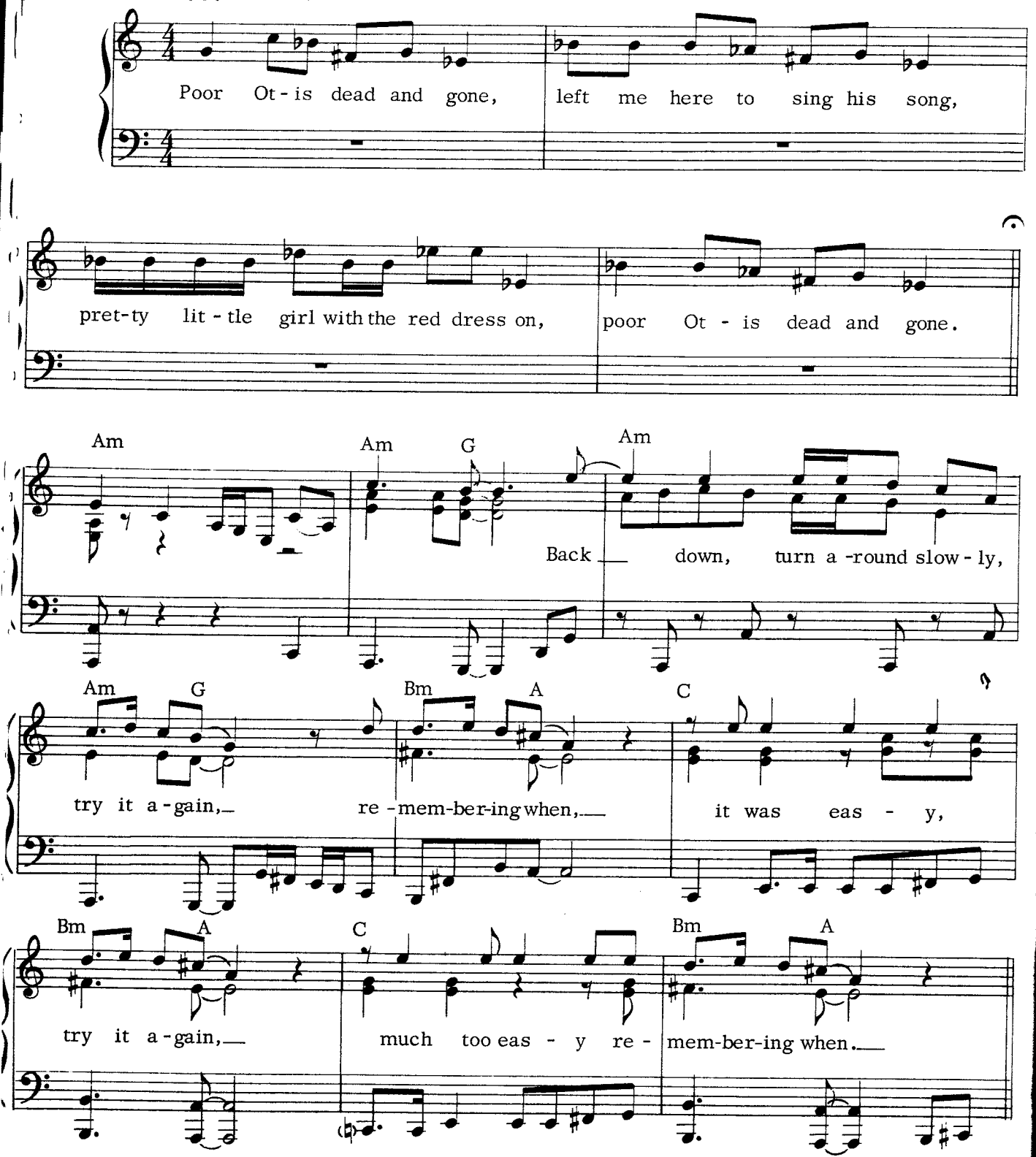

D
Am
D
Love to hear the wind cry.
D
D.S. 𝄋 al ⊕
⊕ D
Am
D
You and me and sun - shine, love to
Am
D
Am
hear the wind
D
Am
D
cry.

# RUNNIN' BLUE

Moderate 4

N.C.

ROBBIE KRIEGER

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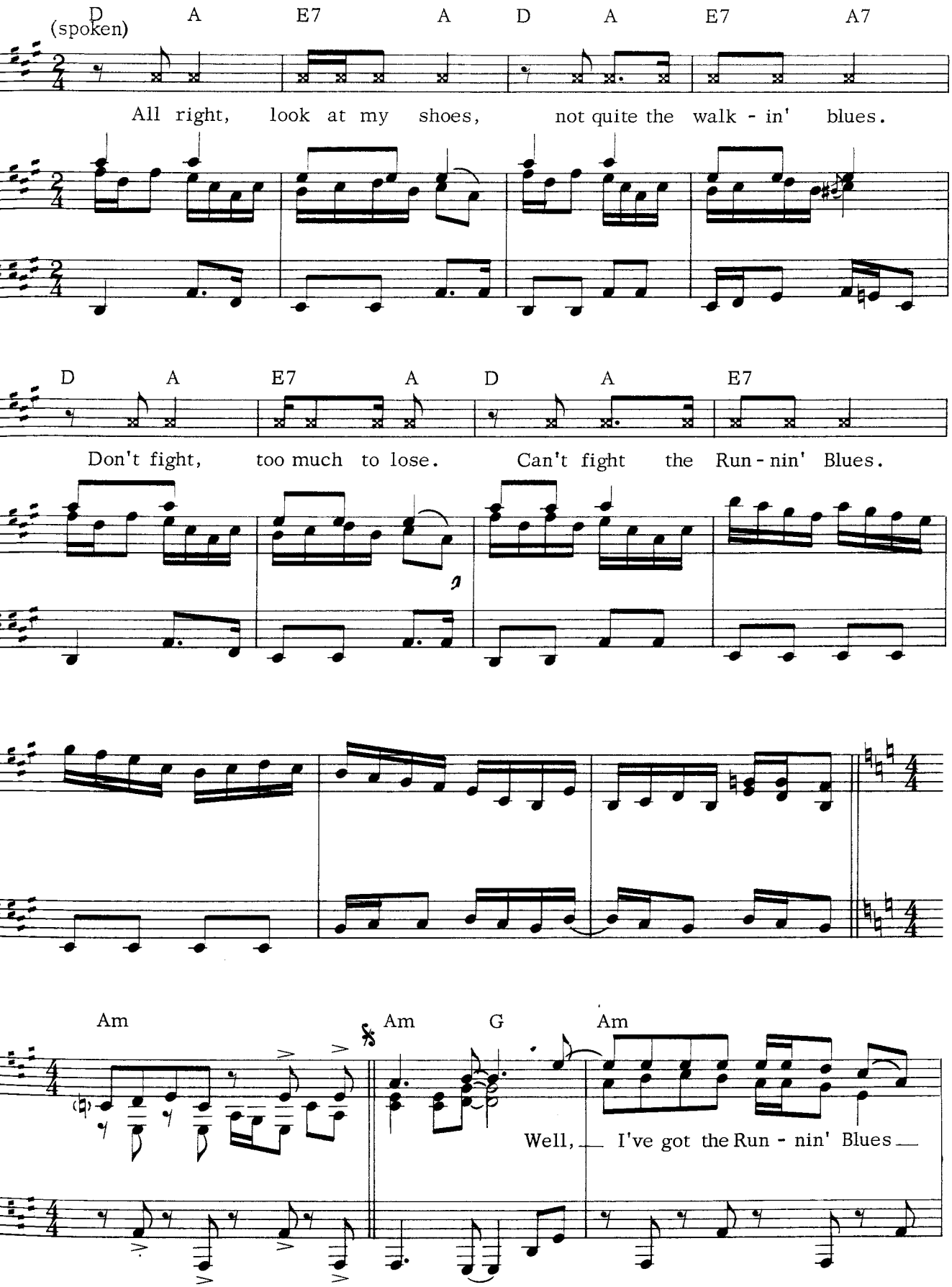
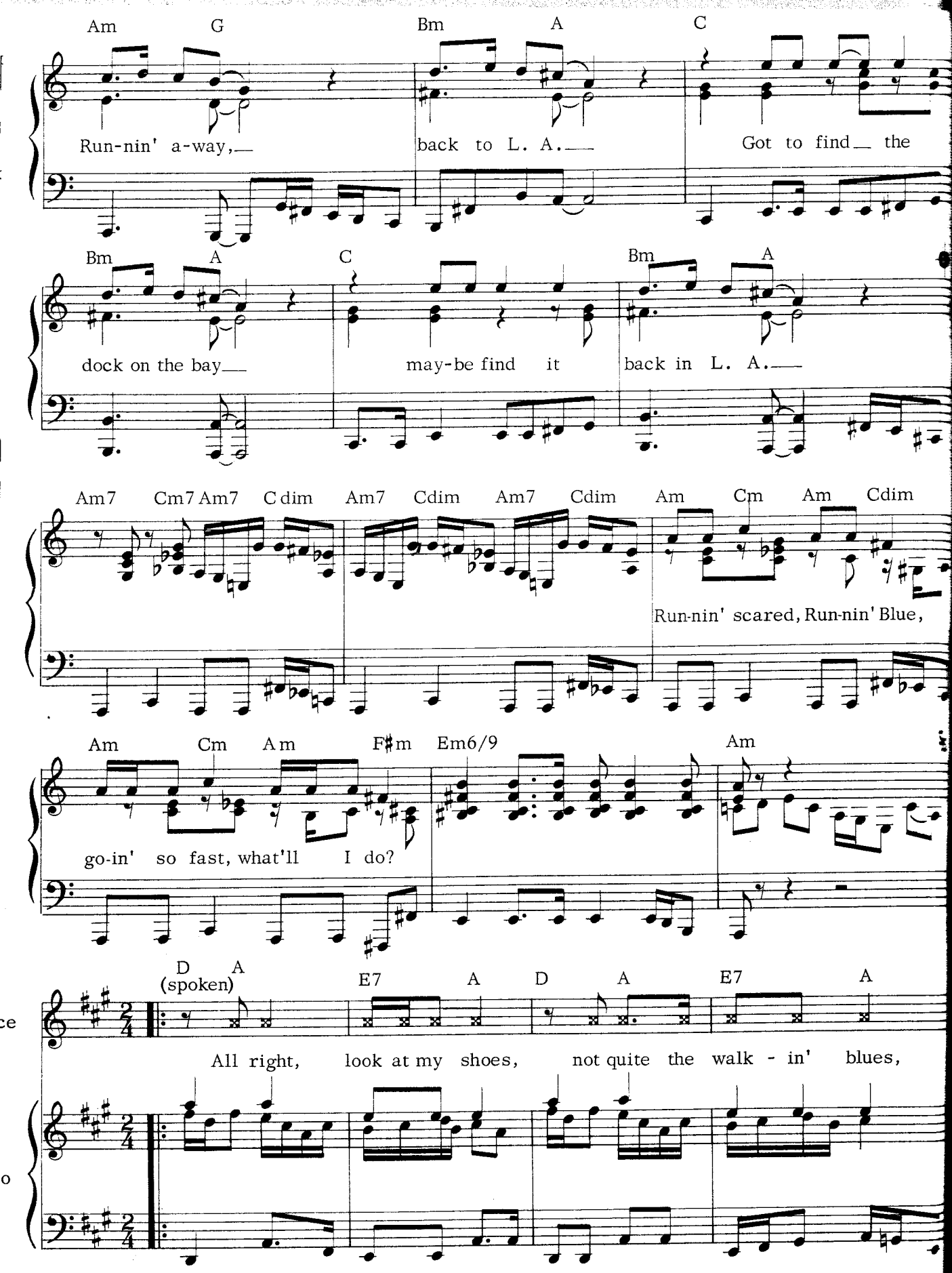
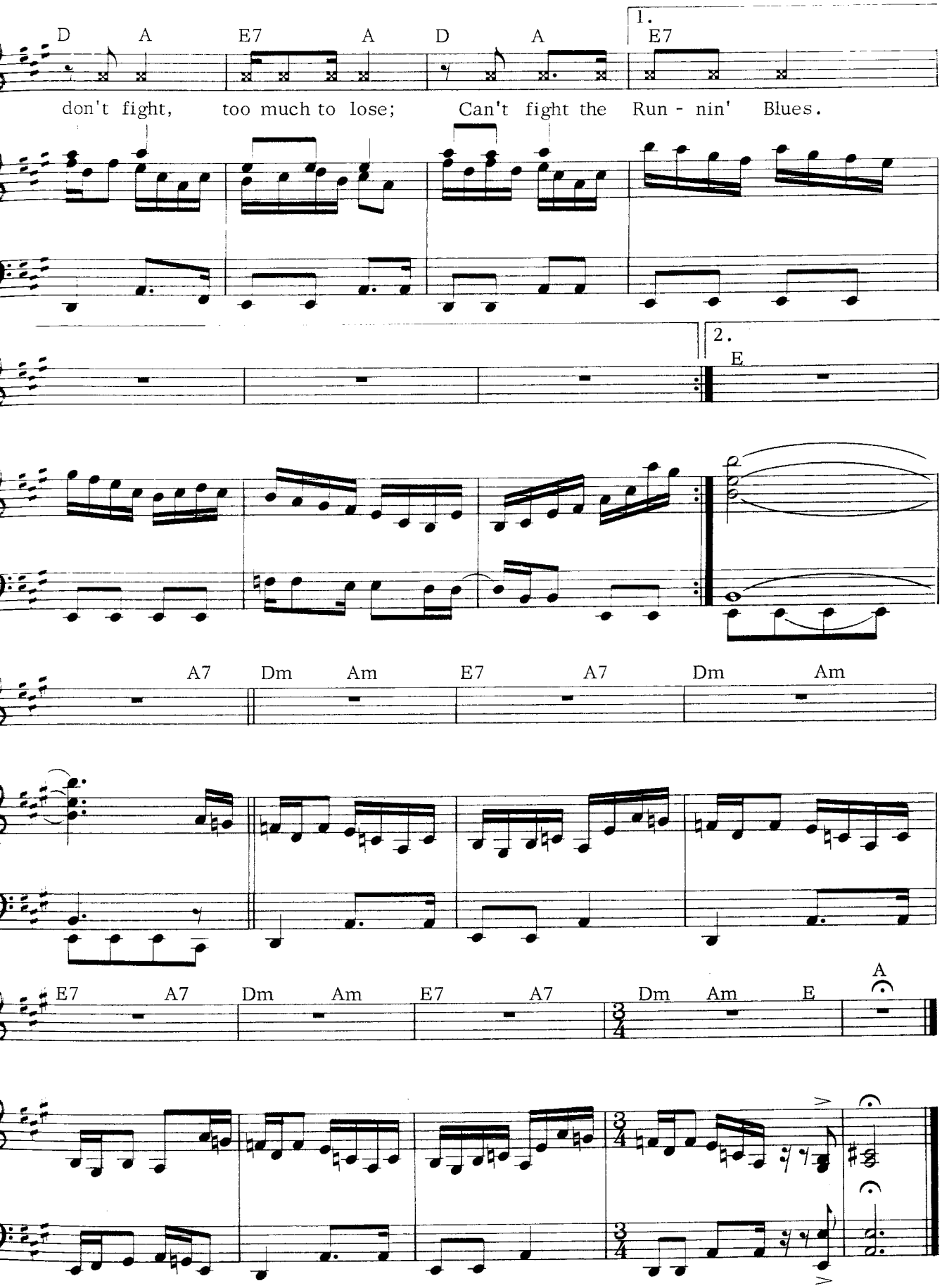
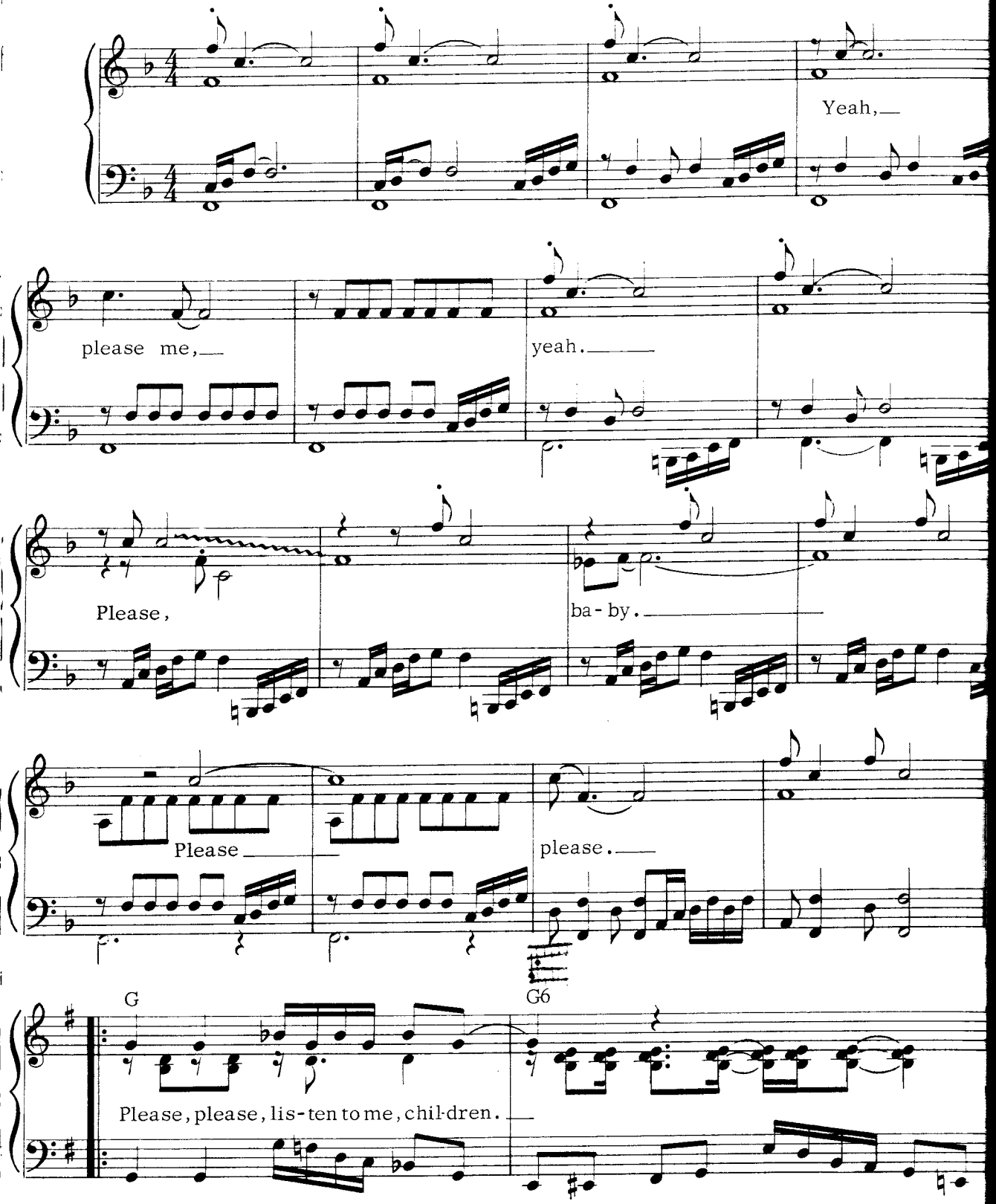

D
(spoken)
A
E7
A
D
A
E7
A7
All right, look at my shoes, not quite the walk - in' blues.
D
A
E7
A
D
A
E7
Don't fight, too much to lose. Can't fight the Run - nin' Blues.
Am
Am
G
Am
Well, I've got the Run - nin' Blues


Am G Bm A C
Run-nin' a-way, back to L. A. Got to find the
Bm A C Bm A
dock on the bay may-be find it back in L. A.
Am7 Cm7 Am7 C dim Am7 Cdim Am7 Cdim Am Cm Am Cdim
Run-nin' scared, Run-nin' Blue,
Am Cm Am F#m Em6/9 Am
go-in' so fast, what'll I do?
D A E7 A D A E7 A
(spoken)
All right, look at my shoes, not quite the walk - in' blues,


D A E7 A D A 1. E7
don't fight, too much to lose; Can't fight the Run - nin' Blues.
2. E
A7 Dm Am E7 A7 Dm Am
E7 A7 Dm Am E7 A7 Dm Am E A

# DO IT

JIM MORRIS
ROBBIE KRIE

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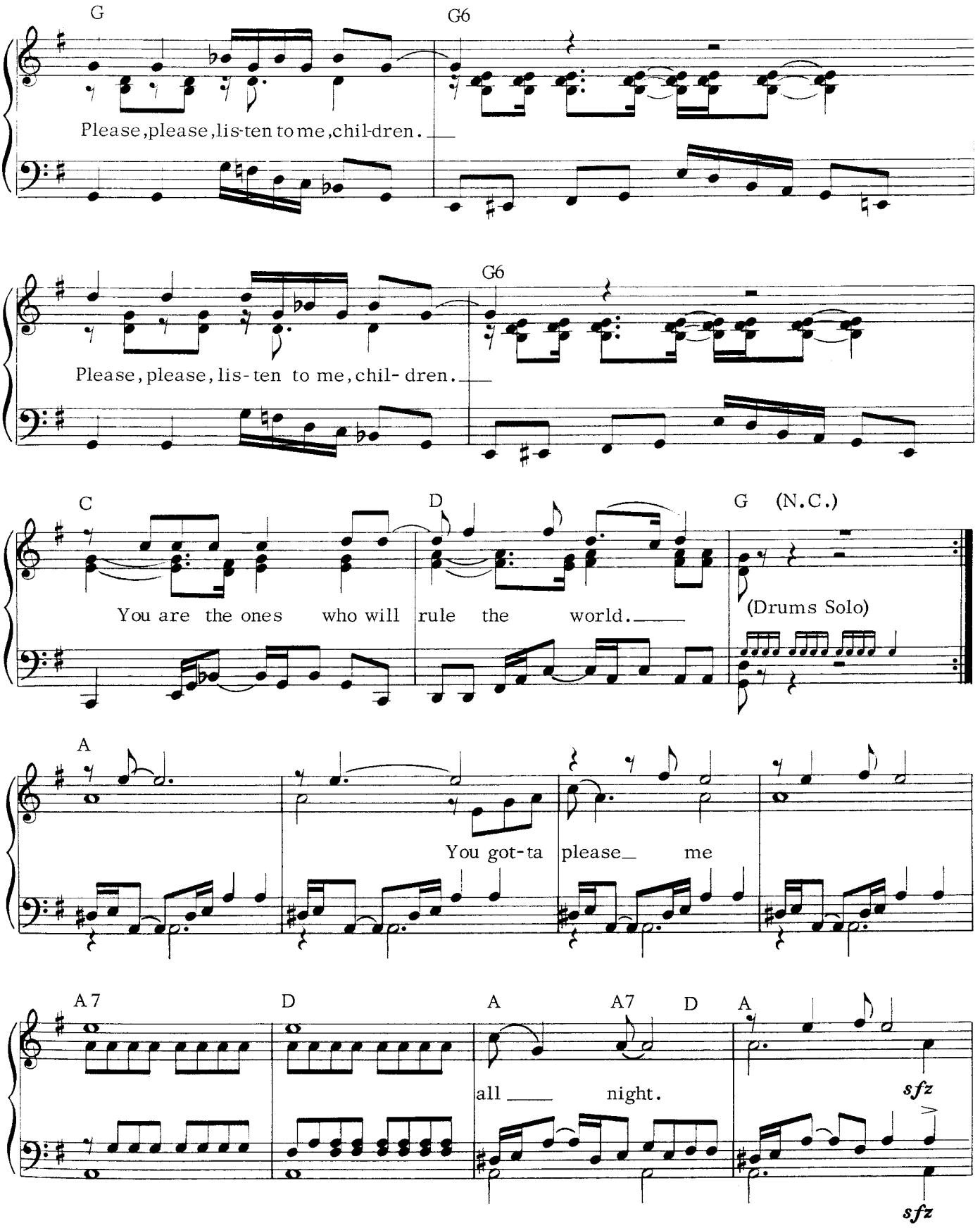
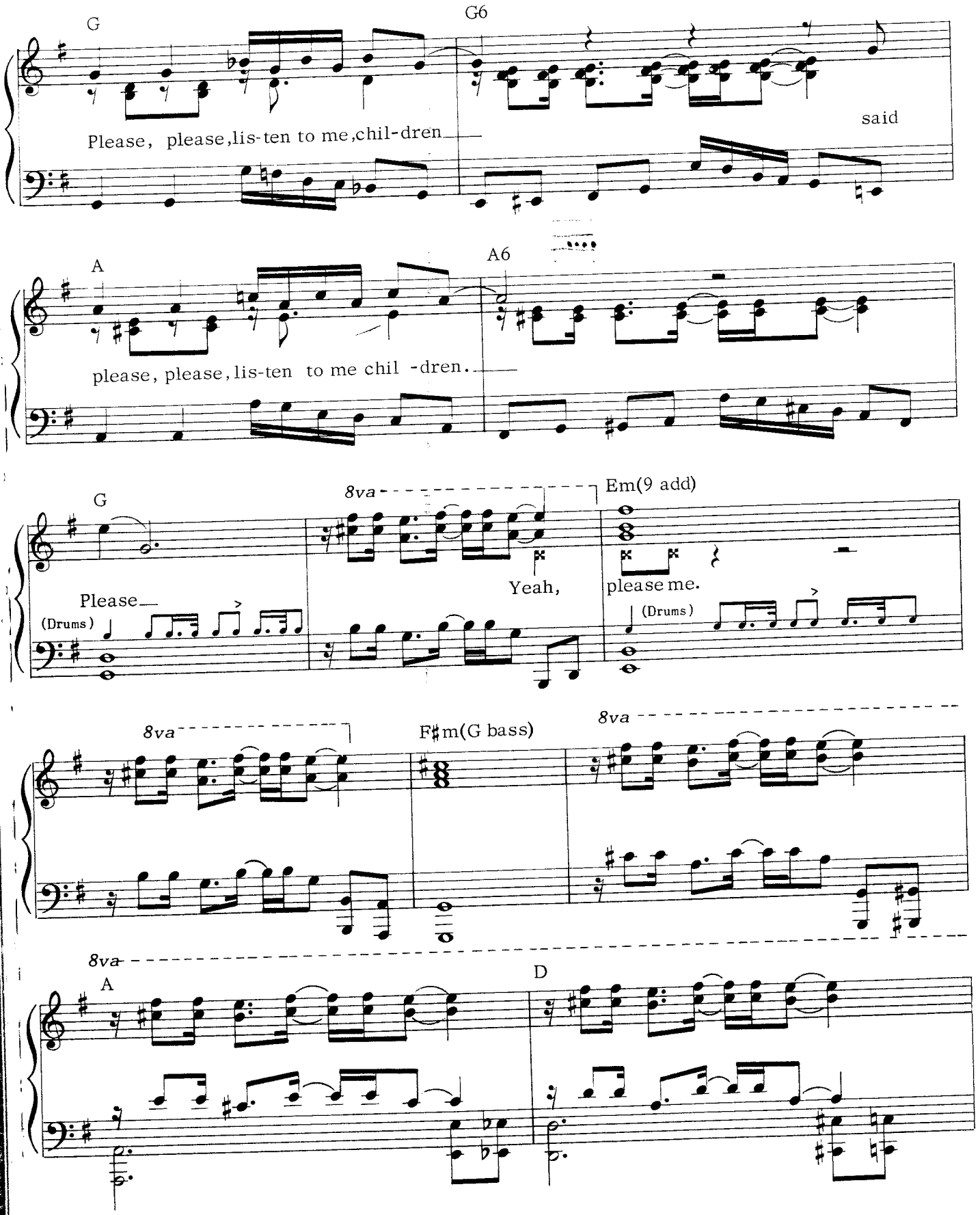
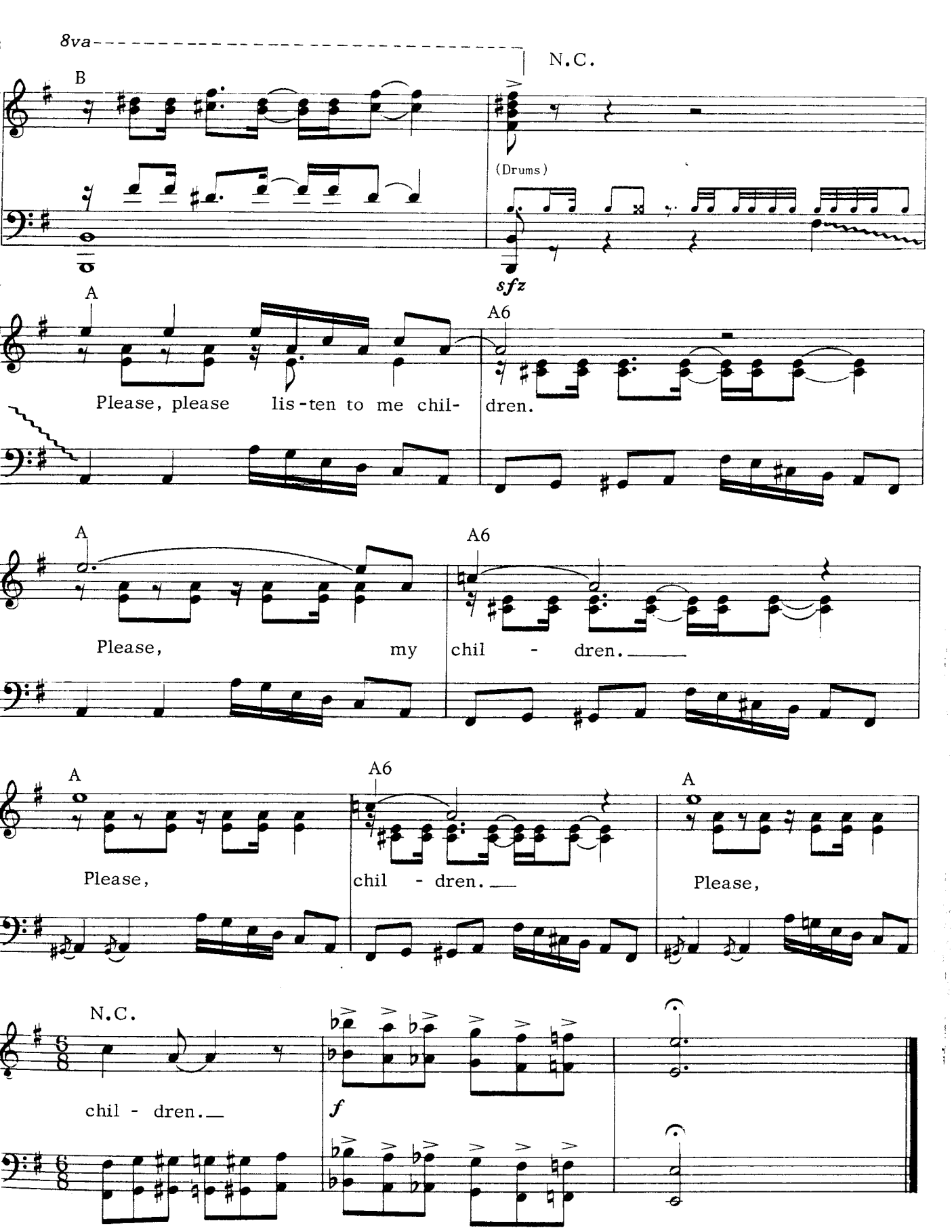
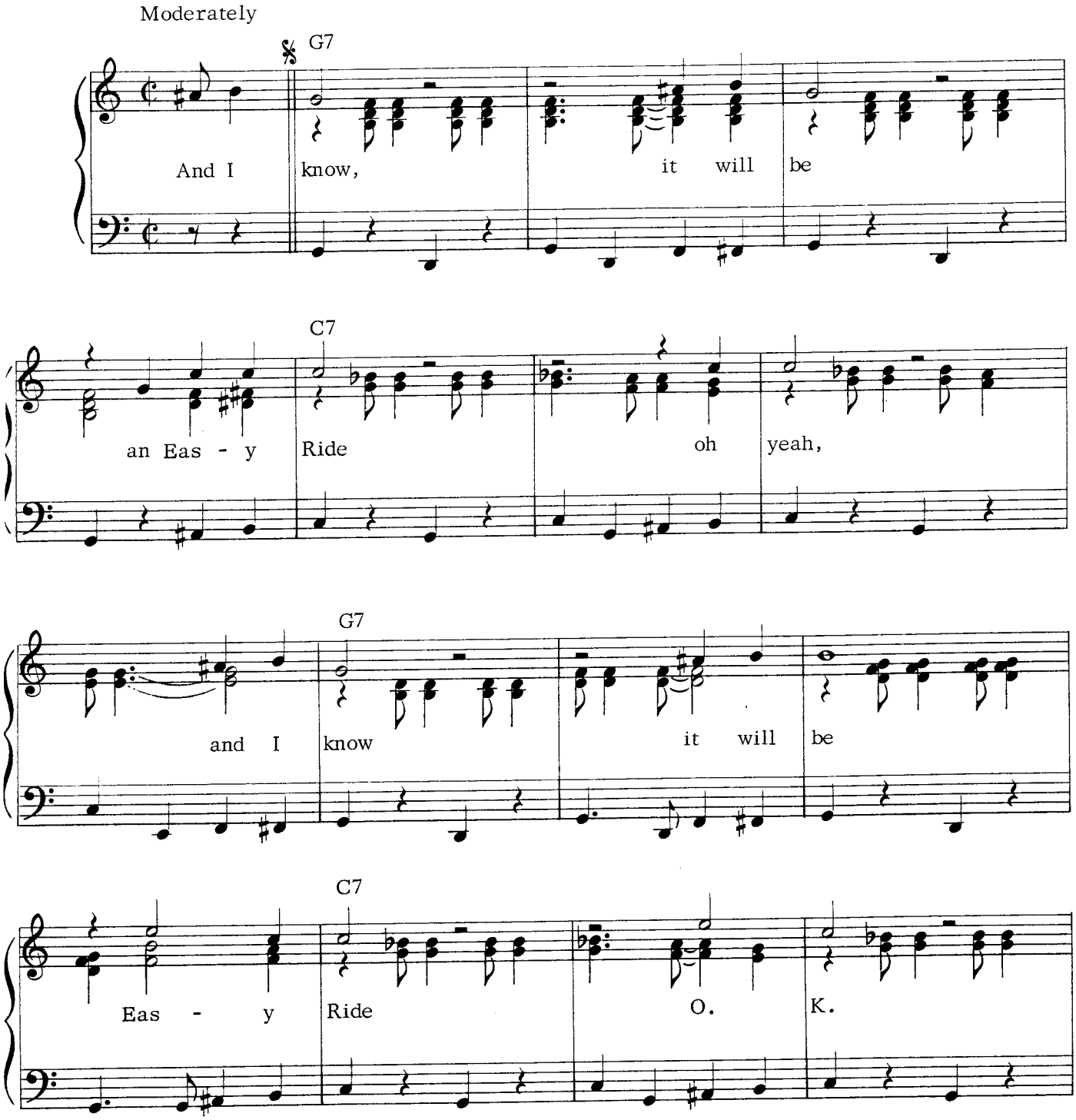

G
G6
Please, please, lis-ten to me, chil-dren.
G6
Please, please, lis-ten to me, chil- dren.
C
D
G (N.C.)
You are the ones who will rule the world.
(Drums Solo)
A
You got-ta please me
A 7
D
A
A7
D
A
all night.
sfz
sfz


G
G6
Please, please, lis-ten to me, chil-dren
said
A
A6
please, please, lis-ten to me chil -dren.
G
8va
Em(9 add)
Please
(Drums)
Yeah,
please me.
(Drums)
8va
F♯m(G bass)
8va
8va
A
D


8va
B
N.C.
(Drums)
sfz
A
A6
Please, please lis-ten to me chil-
dren.
A
A6
Please, my
chil - dren.
A
A6
A
Please,
chil - dren.
Please,
N.C.
chil - dren.
f

# EASY RIDE

JIM MORRISON

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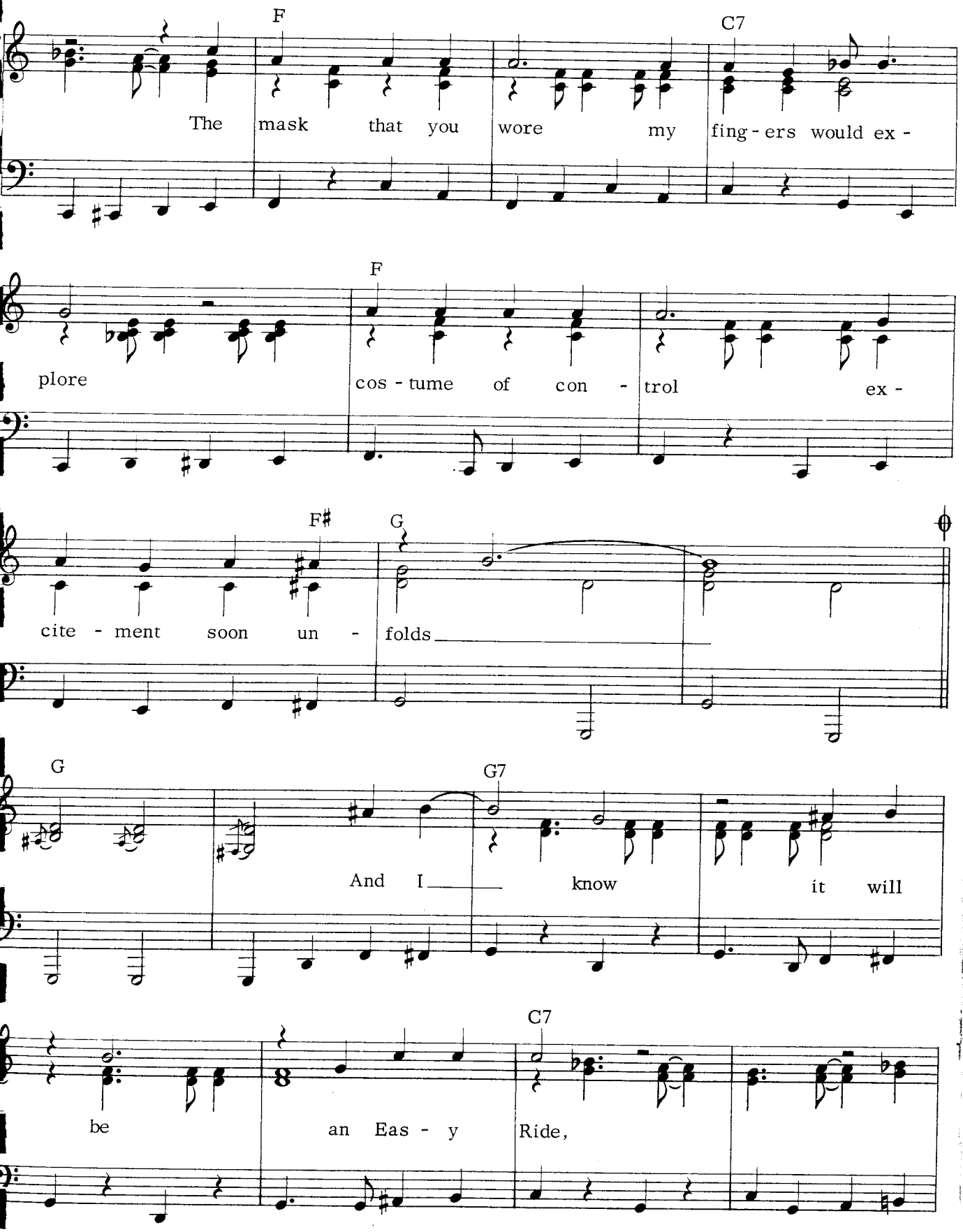
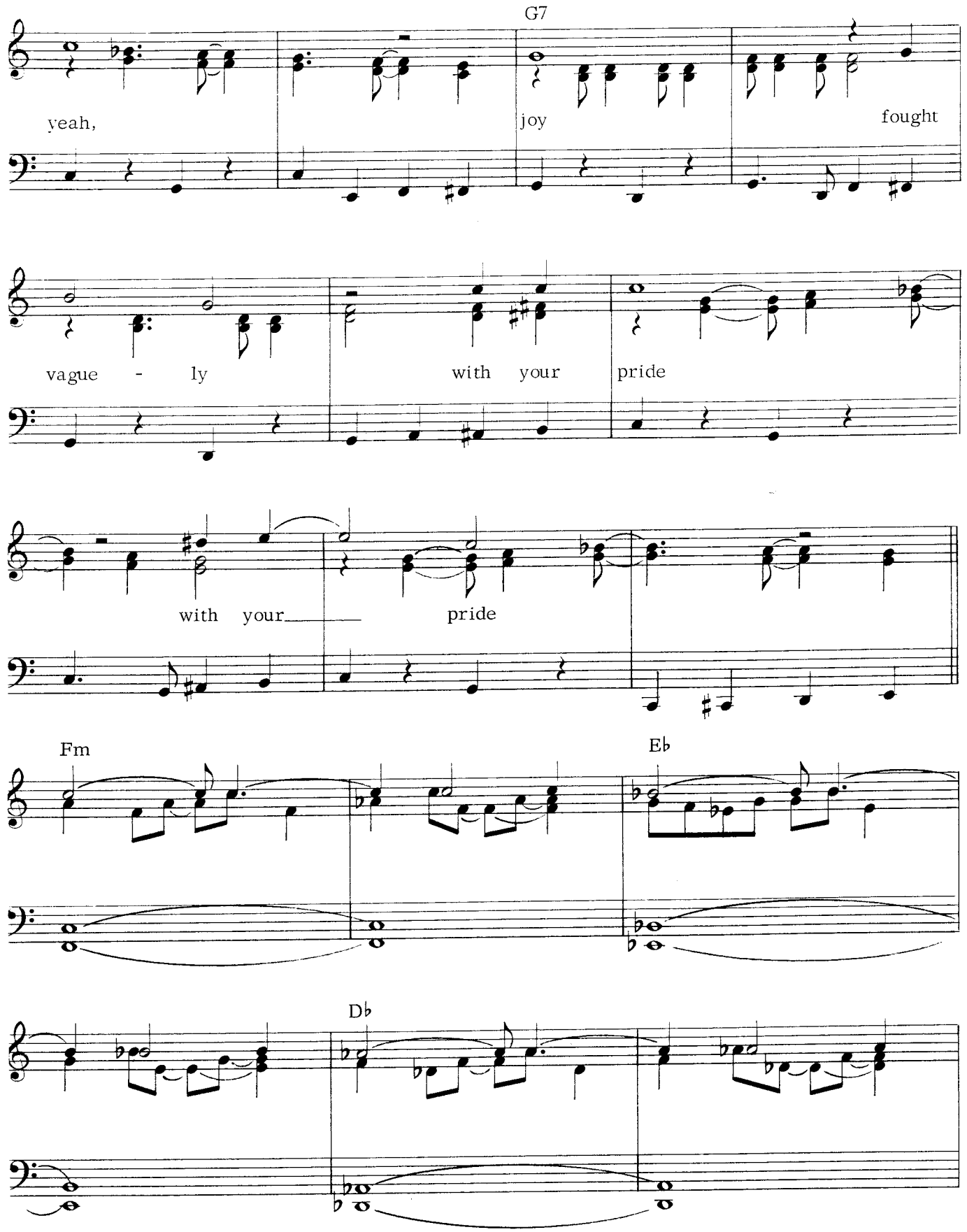
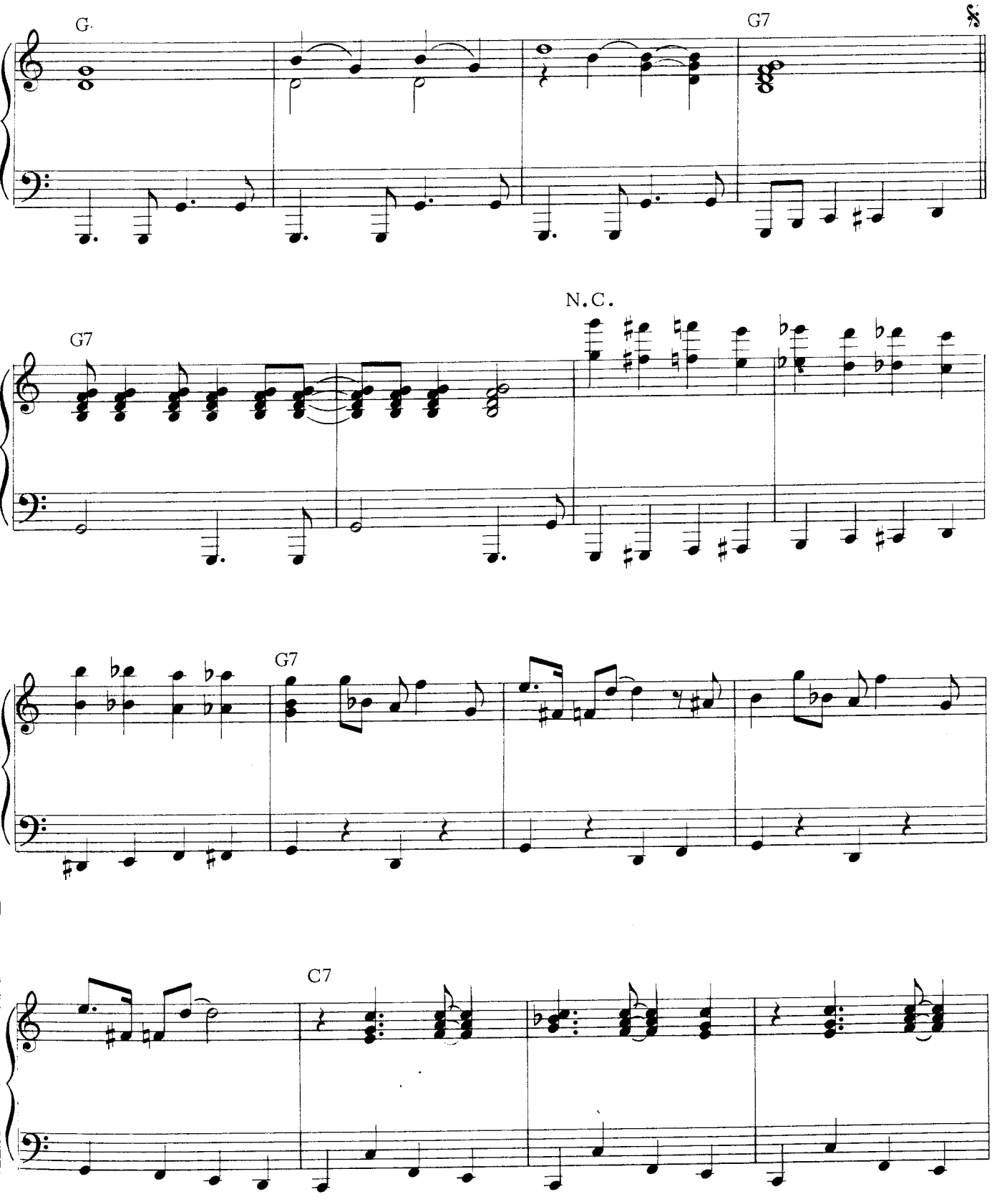
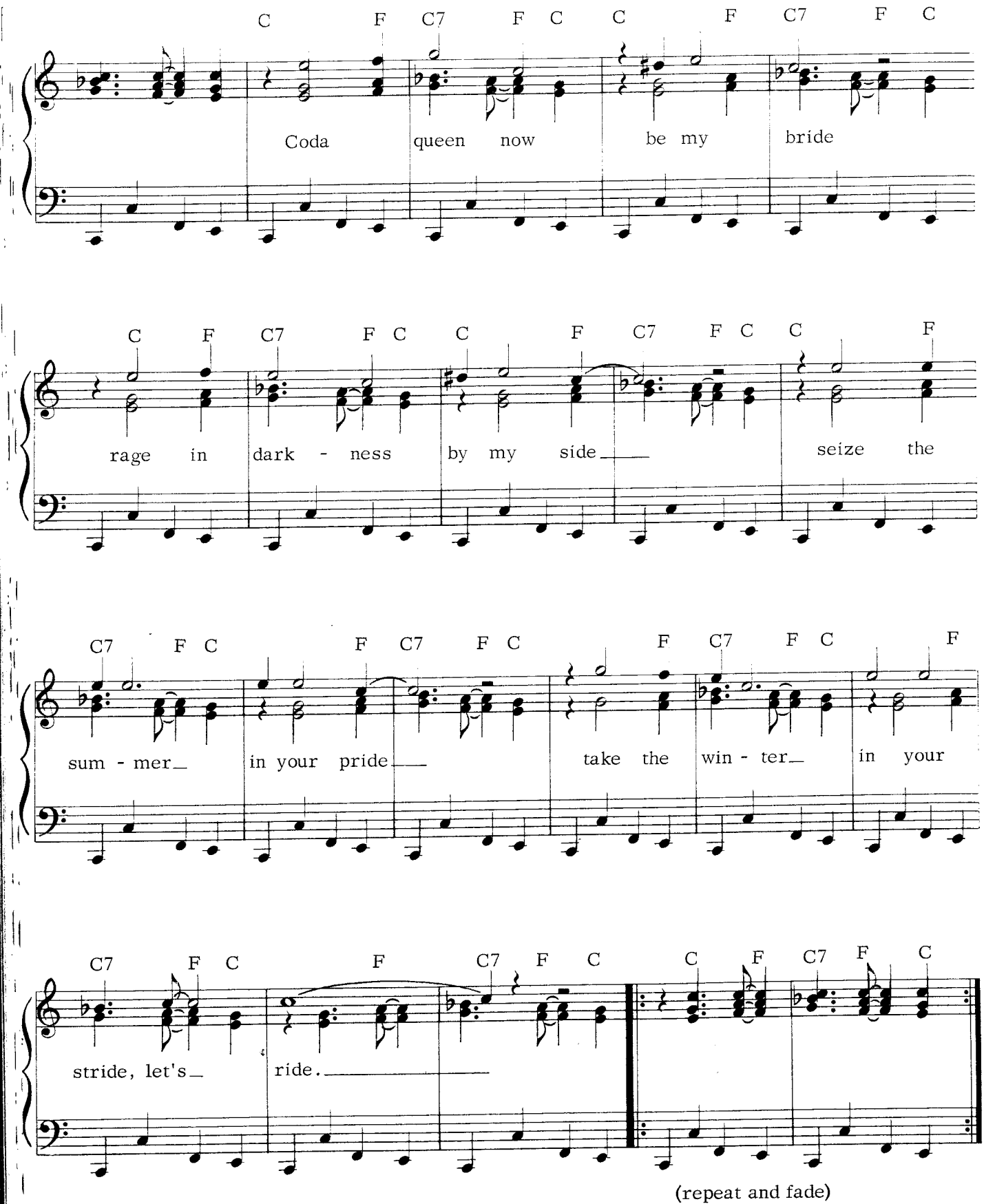

F
C7
The mask that you wore my fing - ers would ex -
F
plore cos - tume of con - trol ex -
F#
G
cite - ment soon un - folds
G
G7
And I know it will
C7
be an Eas - y Ride,

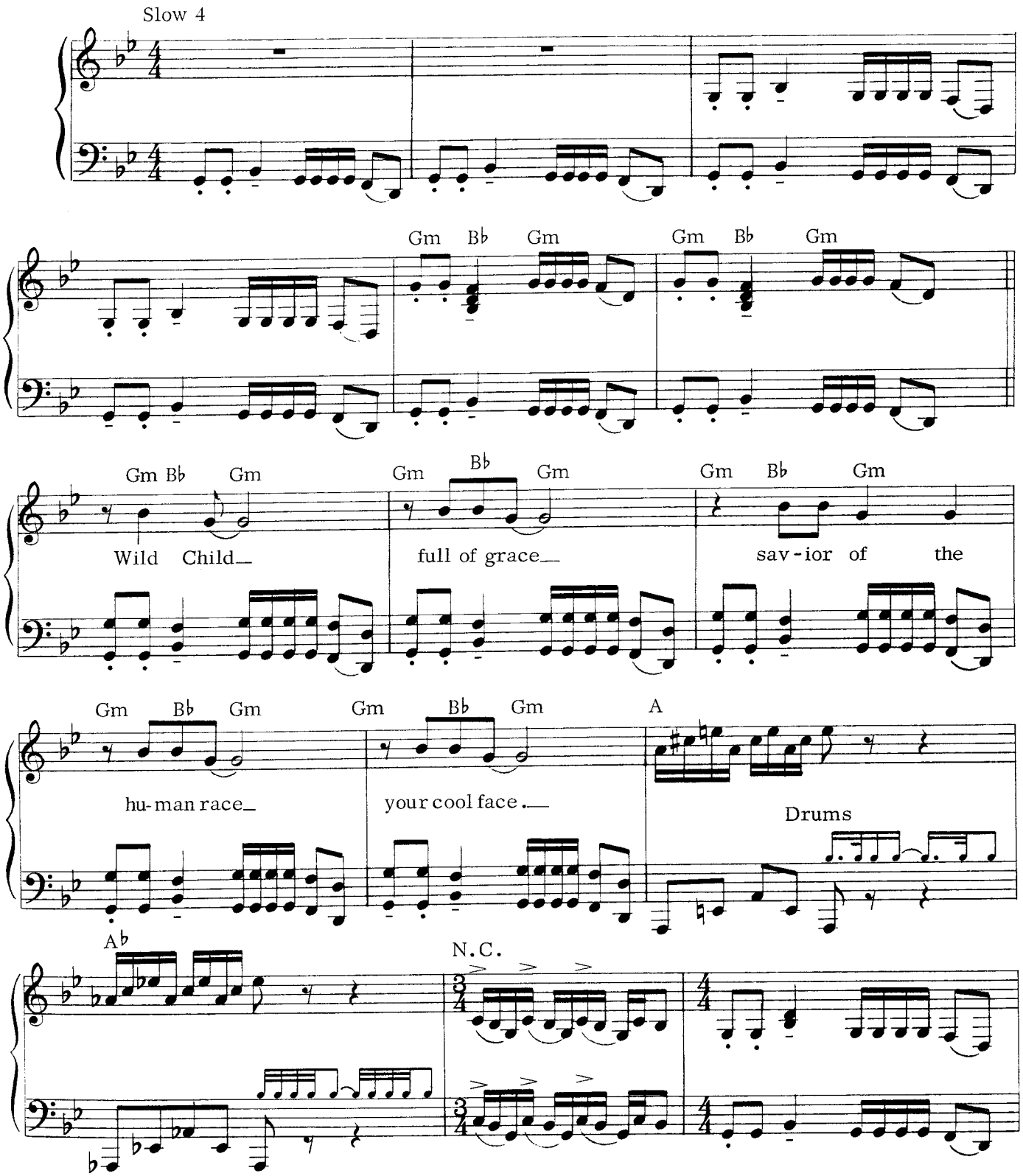

G7
yeah,
joy
fought
vague - ly
with your
pride
with your
pride
Fm
Eb
Db


G
G7
N.C.
G7
G7
C7


C F C7 F C C F C7 F C
Coda queen now be my bride
C F C7 F C C F C7 F C C F
rage in dark - ness by my side seize the
C7 F C F C7 F C F C7 F C F
sum - mer in your pride take the win - ter in your
C7 F C F C7 F C C F C7 F C
stride, let's ride.
(repeat and fade)

# WILD CHILD

Words and Music by The Doors

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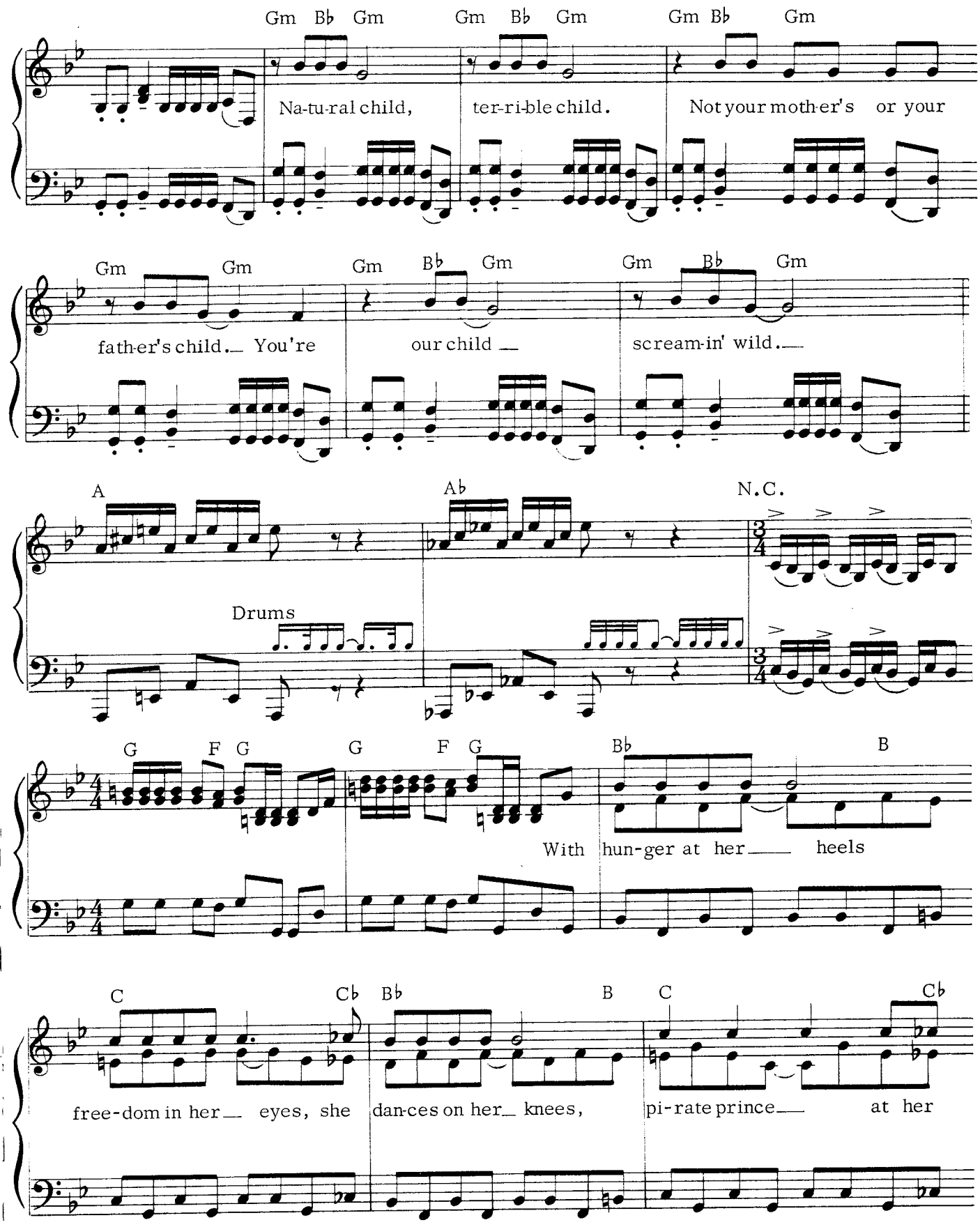
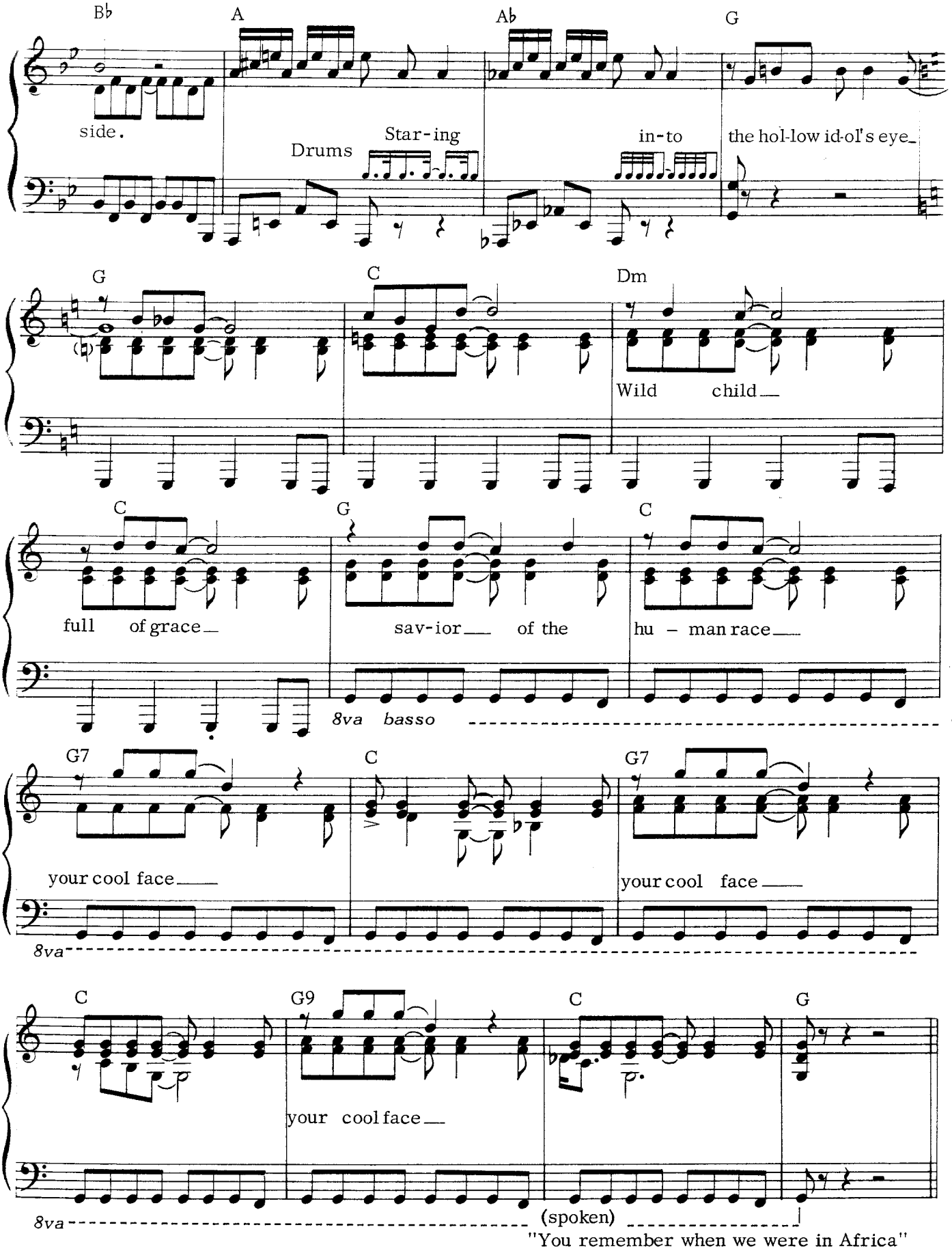
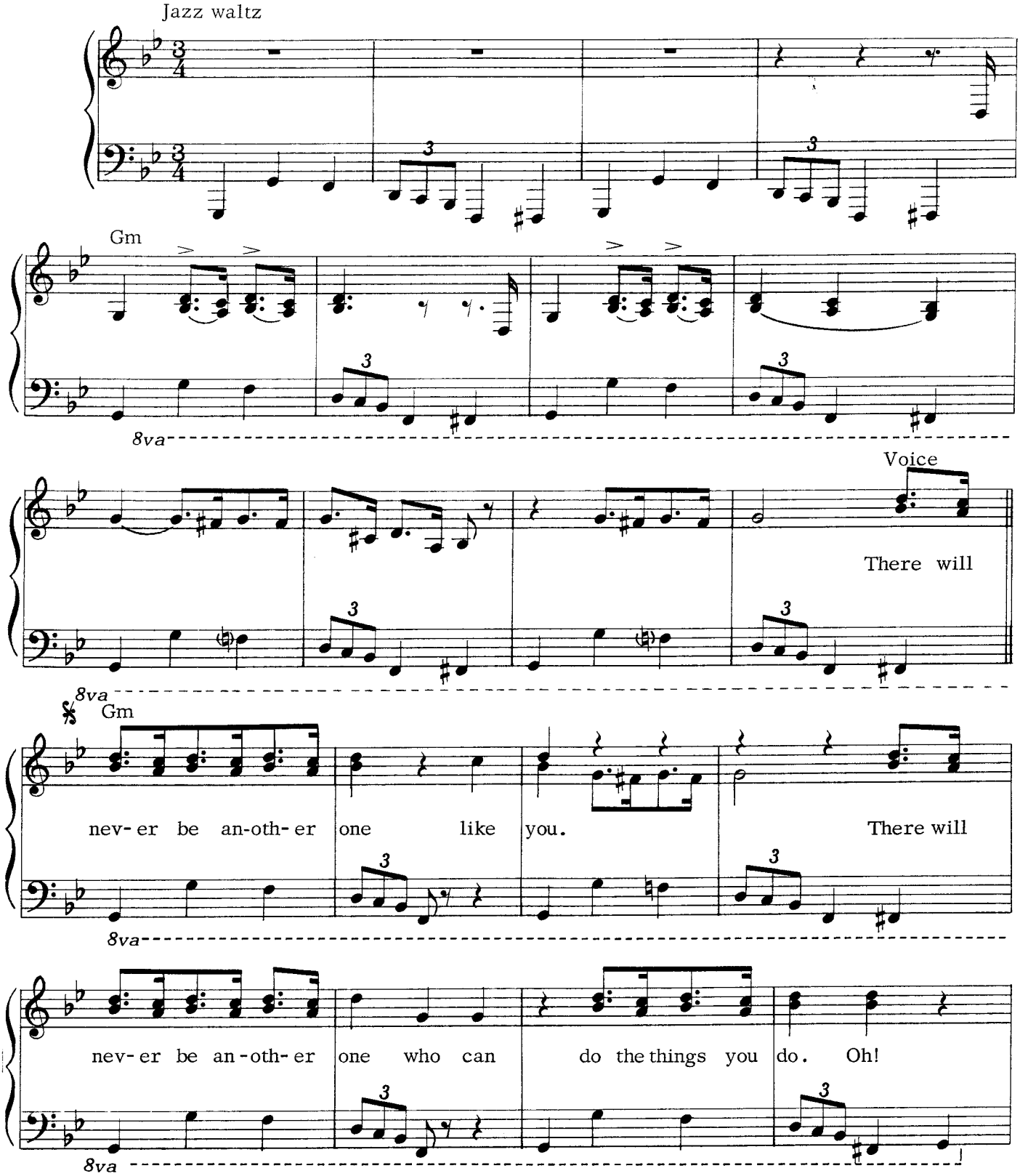

Gm B♭ Gm Gm B♭ Gm Gm B♭ Gm
Na-tu-ral child, ter-ri-ble child. Not your moth-er's or your
Gm Gm Gm B♭ Gm Gm B♭ Gm
fath-er's child. You're our child scream-in' wild.
A A♭ N.C.
Drums
G F G G F G B♭ B
With hun-ger at her heels
C C♭ B♭ B C C♭
free-dom in her eyes, she dan-ces on her knees, pi-rate prince at her


Bb
A
Ab
G
side.
Drums
Star-ing
in-to
the hol-low id-ol's eye
G
C
Dm
Wild child
C
G
C
full of grace
sav-ior of the
hu - man race
8va basso
G7
C
G7
your cool face
your cool face
8va
C
G9
C
G
your cool face
8va
(spoken)
"You remember when we were in Africa"

# SHAMAN'S BLUES

JIM MORRISON

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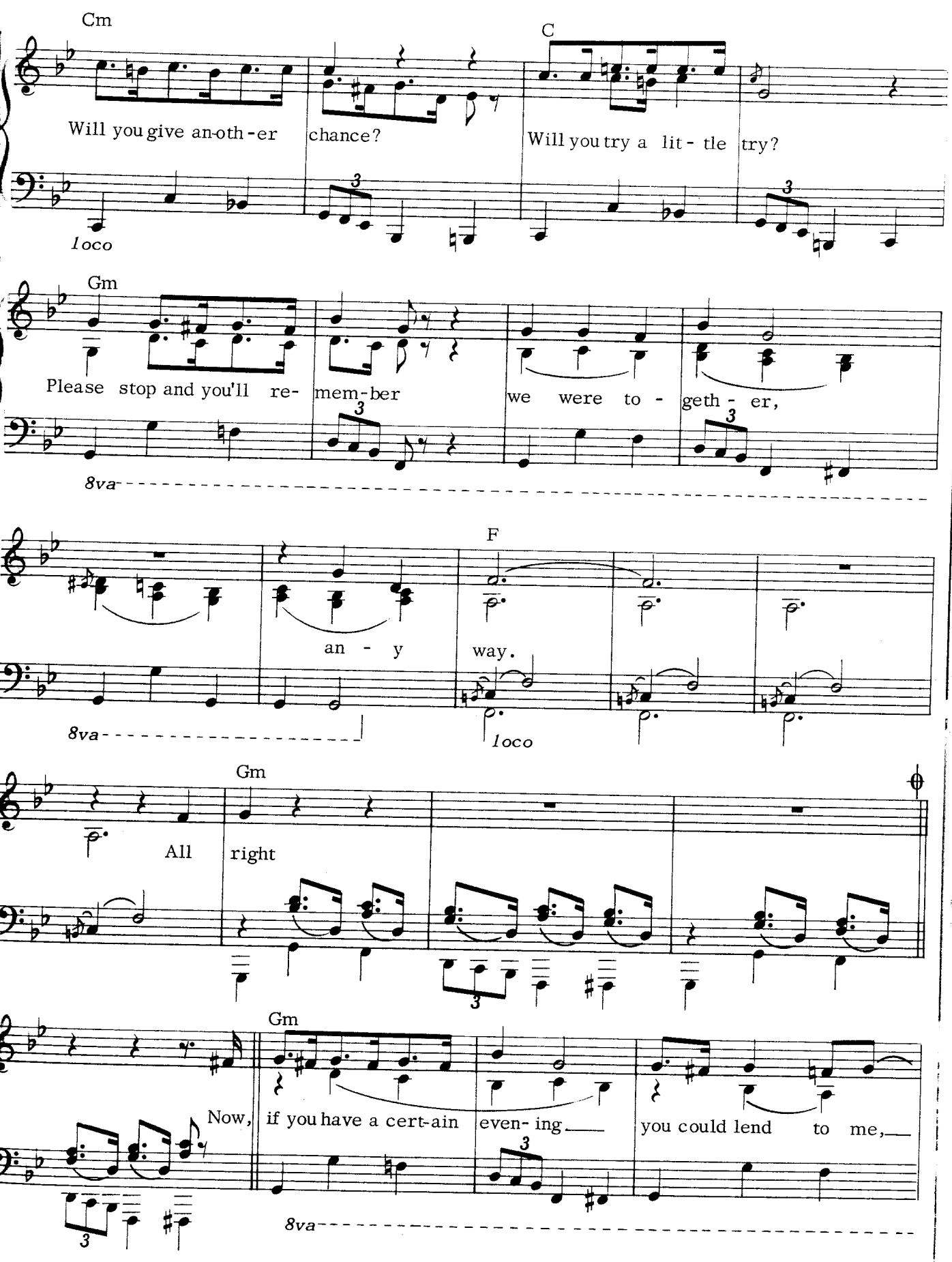
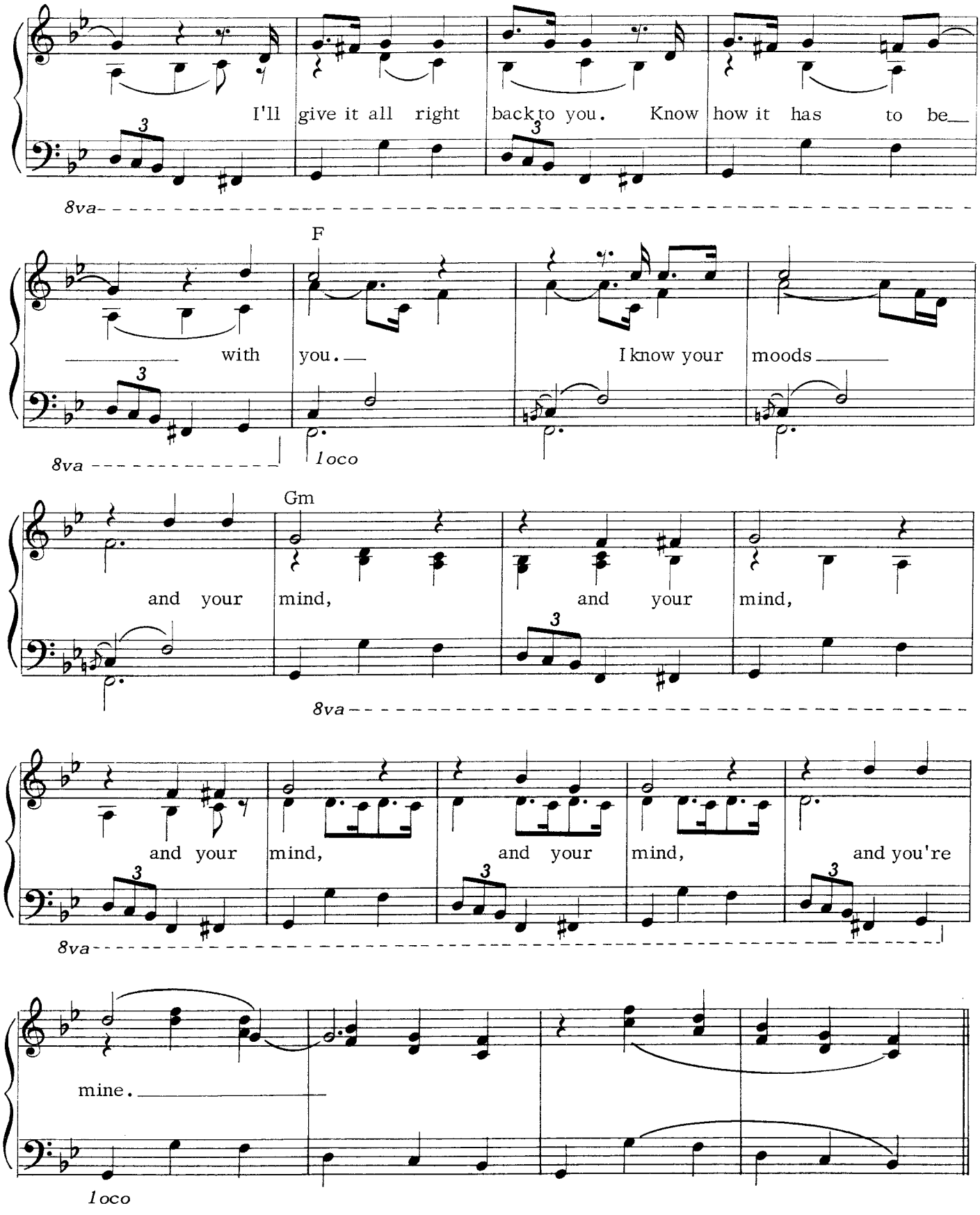
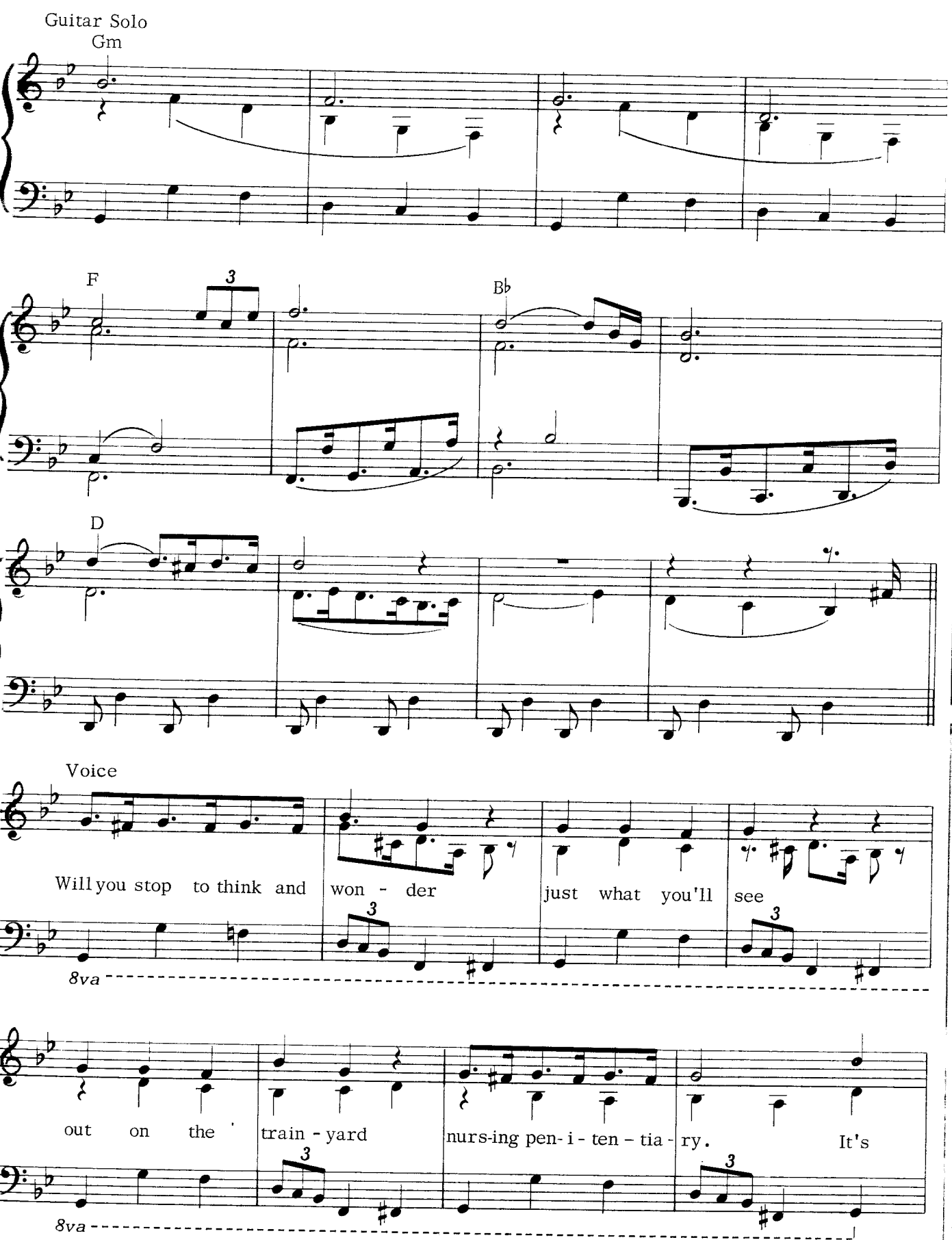
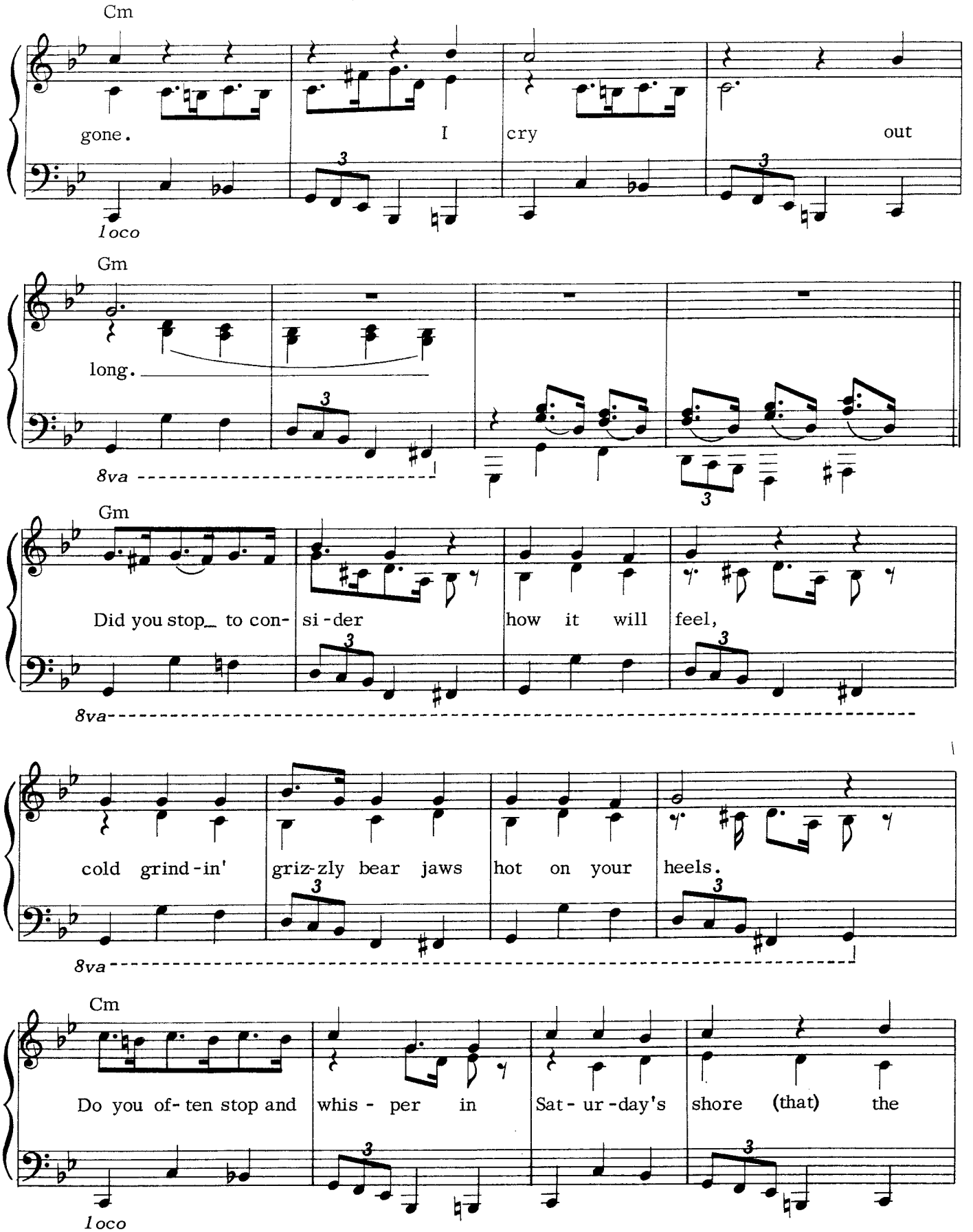
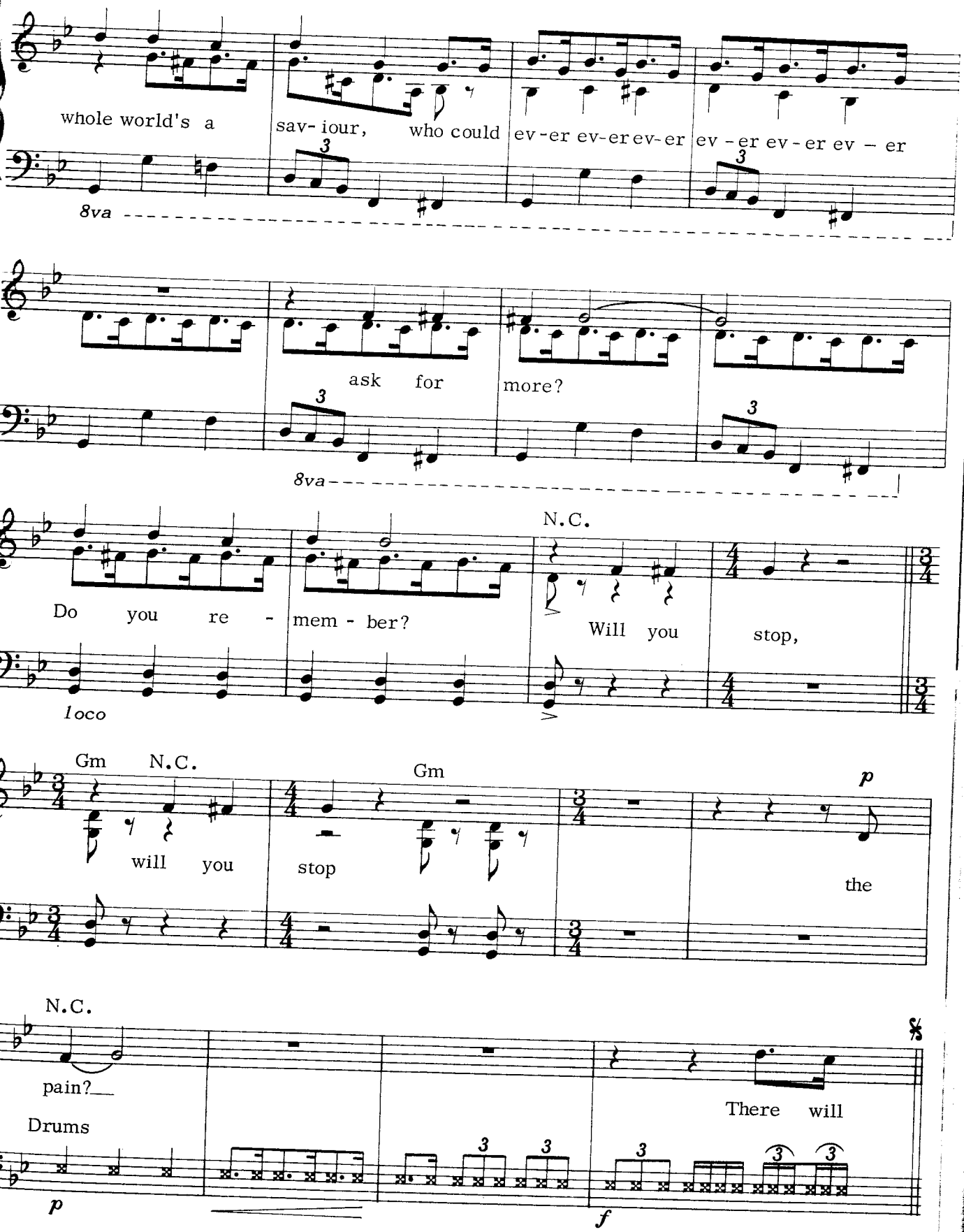
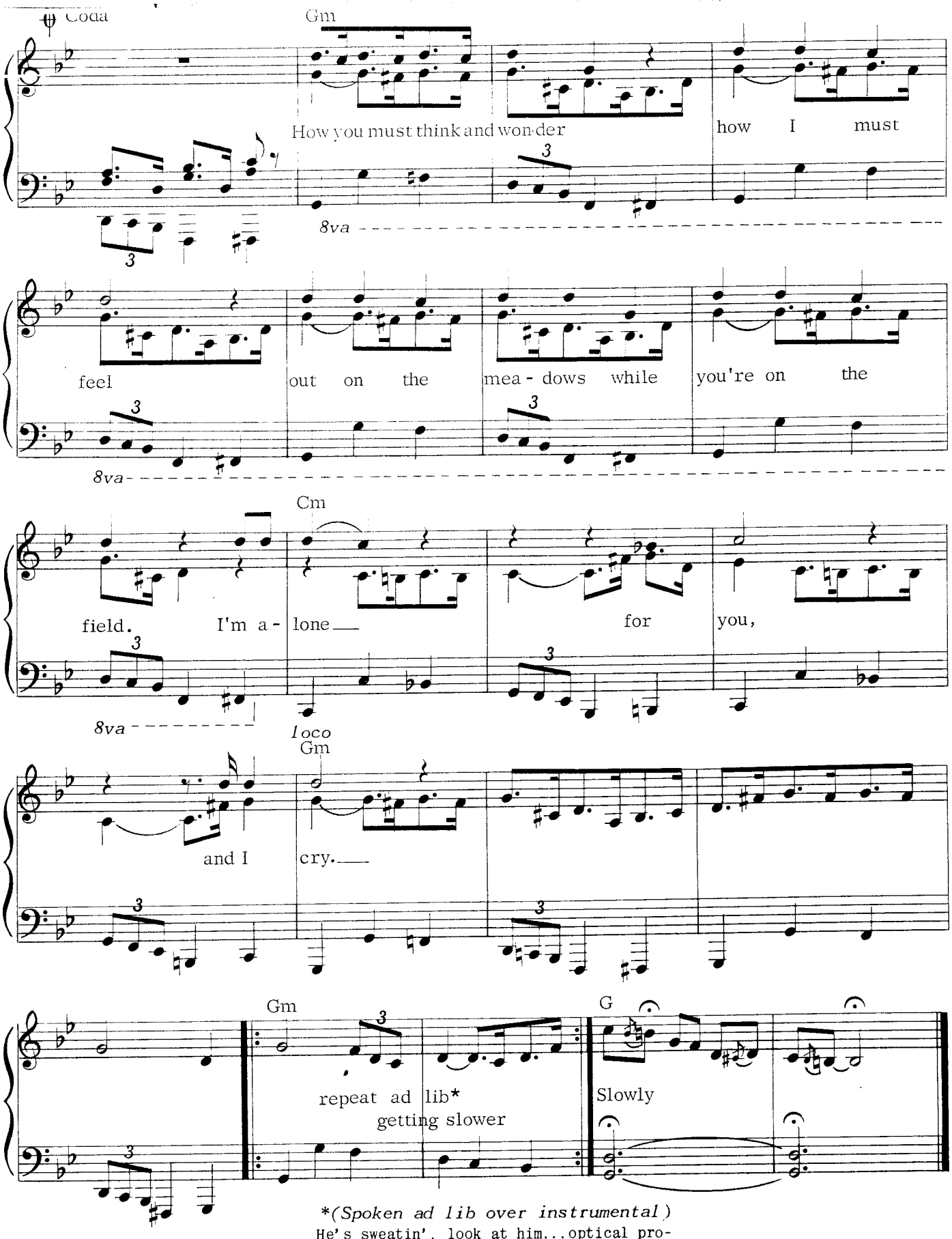

Cm
C
Will you give an-oth-er chance?
Will you try a lit-tle try?
loco
Gm
Please stop and you'll re- mem-ber
we were to - geth - er,
8va
F
an - y way.
8va
loco
Gm
All right
Gm
Now, if you have a cert-ain even- ing
you could lend to me,
8va


I'll give it all right back to you. Know how it has to be
8va
F
with you. I know your moods
8va
loco
Gm
and your mind, and your mind,
8va
and your mind, and your mind, and you're
8va
mine.
loco


Guitar Solo
Gm
F
3
B♭
D
Voice
Will you stop to think and won - der just what you'll see
3
3
8va
out on the train - yard nurs-ing pen- i - ten – tia - ry. It's
3
3
8va


Cm
gone. I cry out
loco
Gm
long.
8va
Gm
Did you stop_ to con- si - der how it will feel,
8va
cold grind - in' griz-zly bear jaws hot on your heels.
8va
Cm
Do you of- ten stop and whis - per in Sat - ur - day's shore (that) the
loco


whole world's a
sav- iour,
who could
ev-er ev-er ev-er
ev - er ev - er ev - er
8va
ask for
more?
8va
N.C.
Do you re - mem - ber?
Will you stop,
loco
Gm
N.C.
Gm
p
will you
stop
the
N.C.
pain?
There will
Drums
p
f

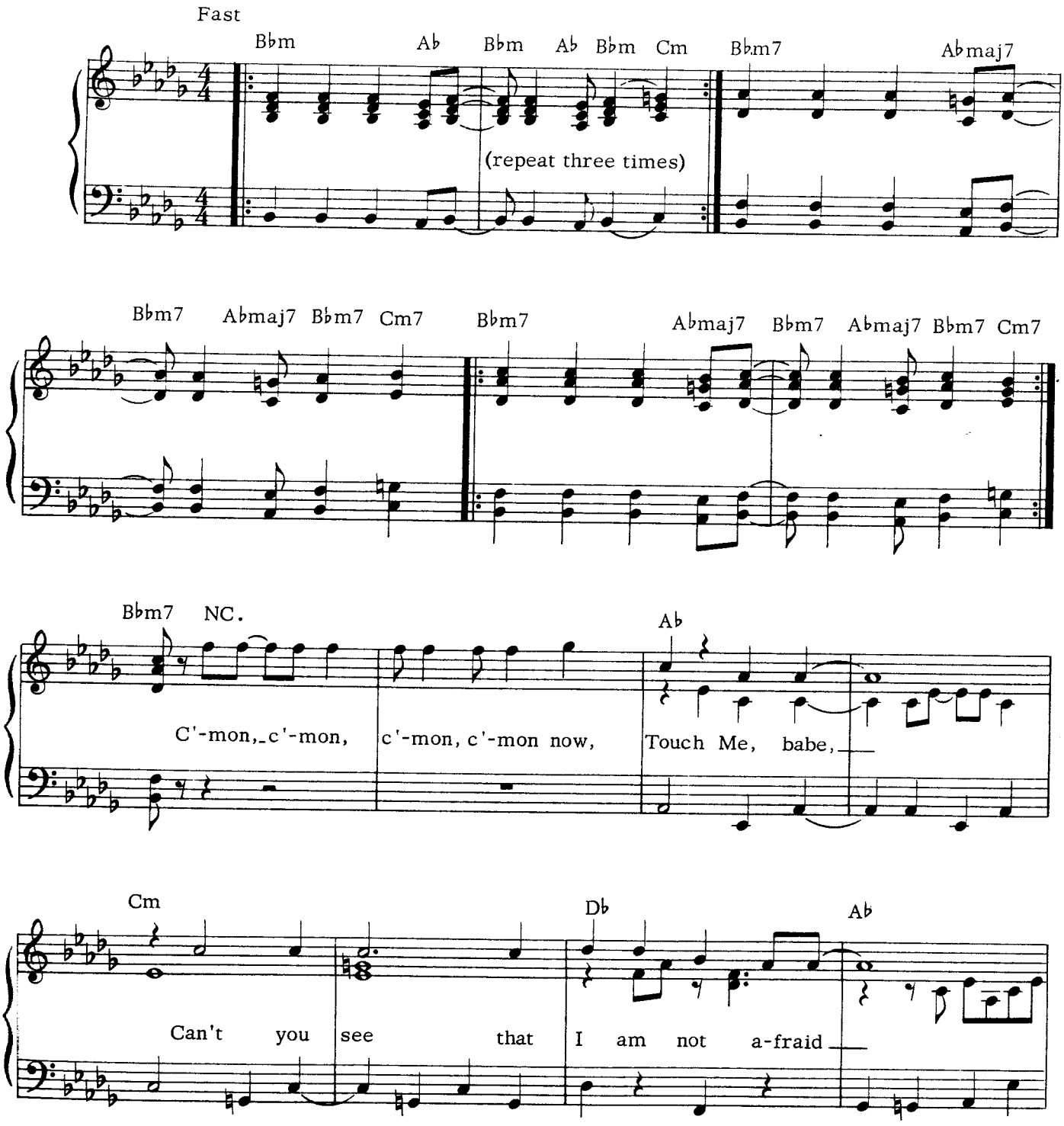



*(Spoken ad lib over instrumental)

He's sweatin', look at him...optical promise...you'll be dead and in hell before I'm borne...sure thing...bridesmaid...the only solution--isn't it amazing?

# TOUCH ME

Words and Music by The Doors

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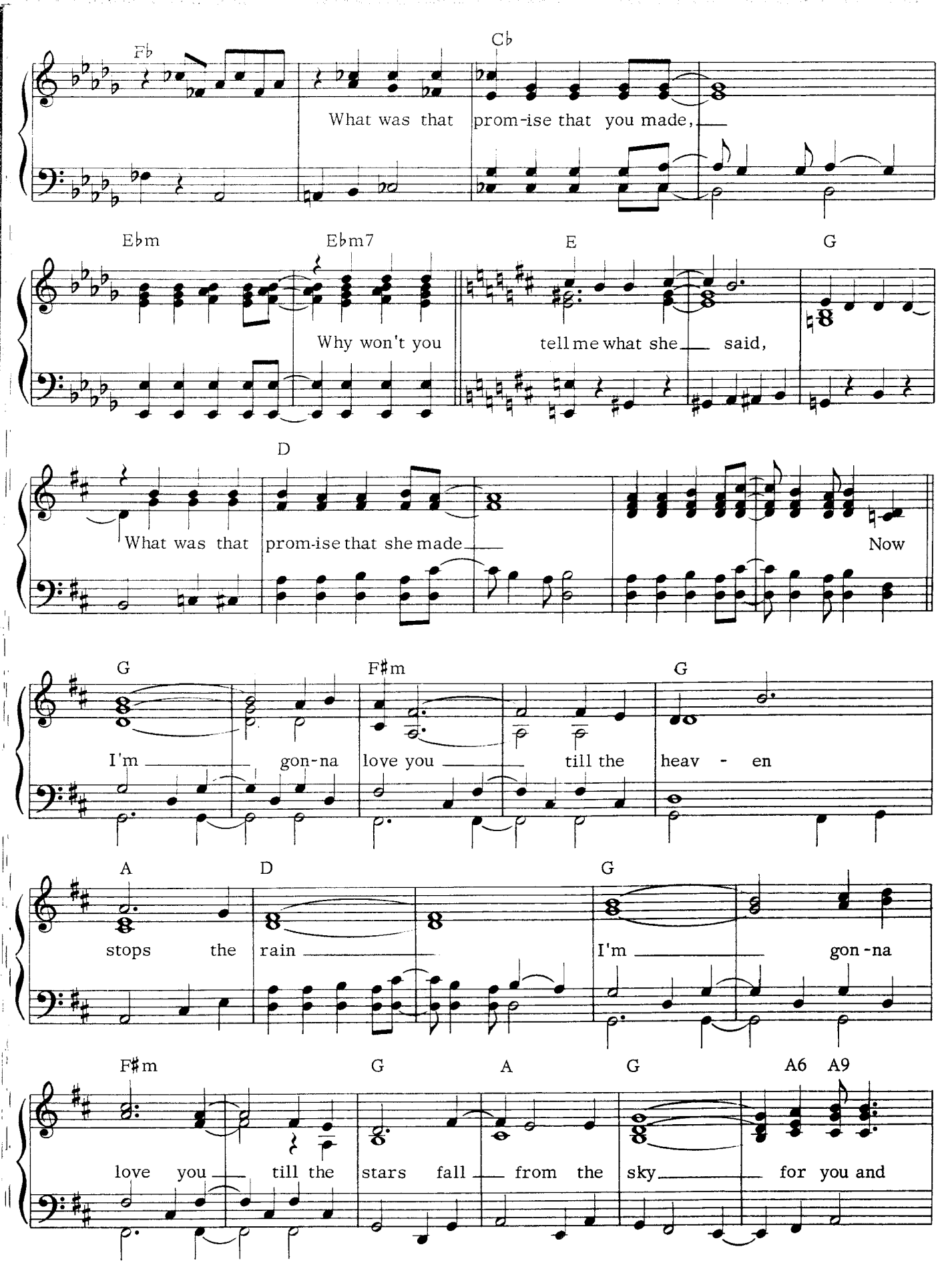
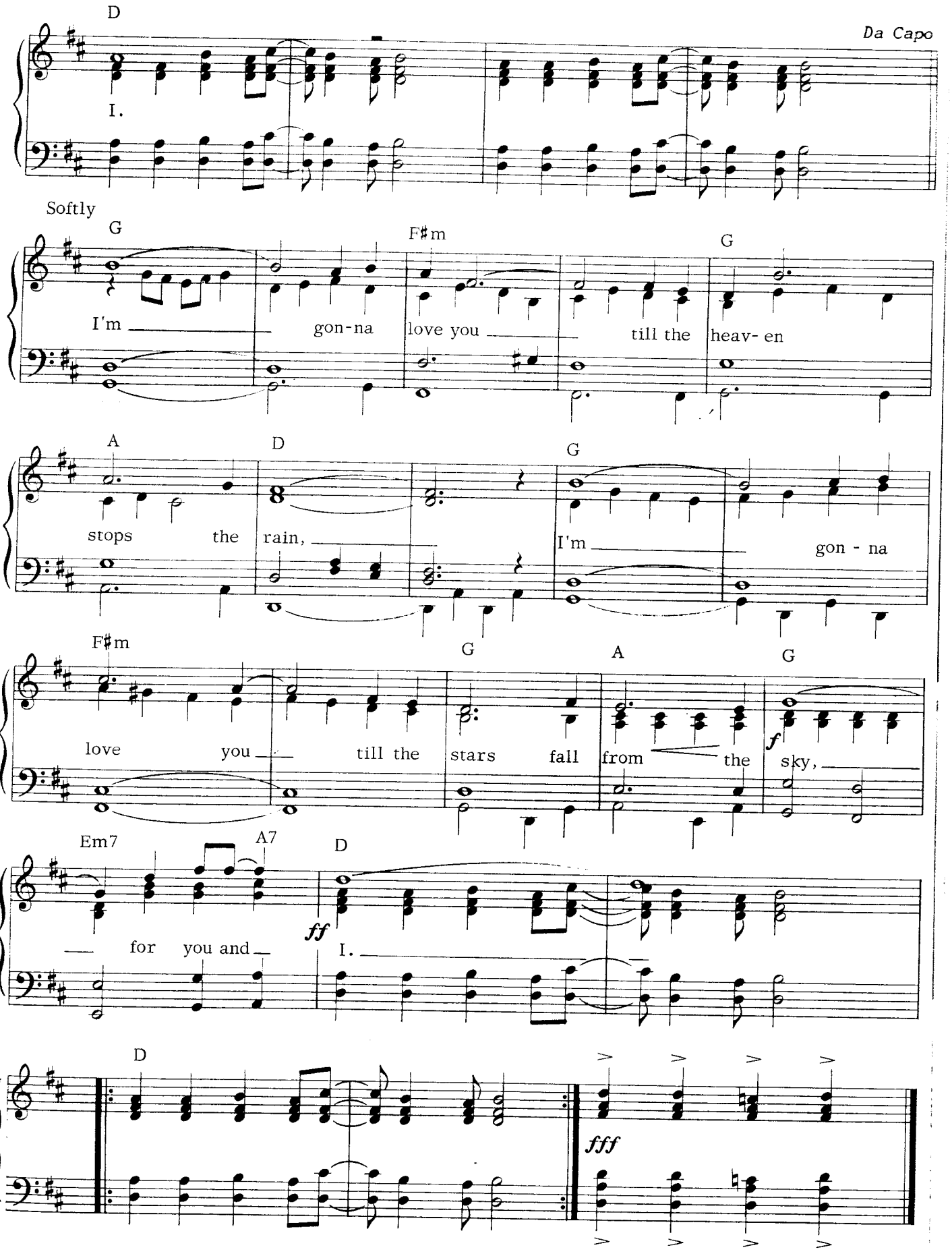
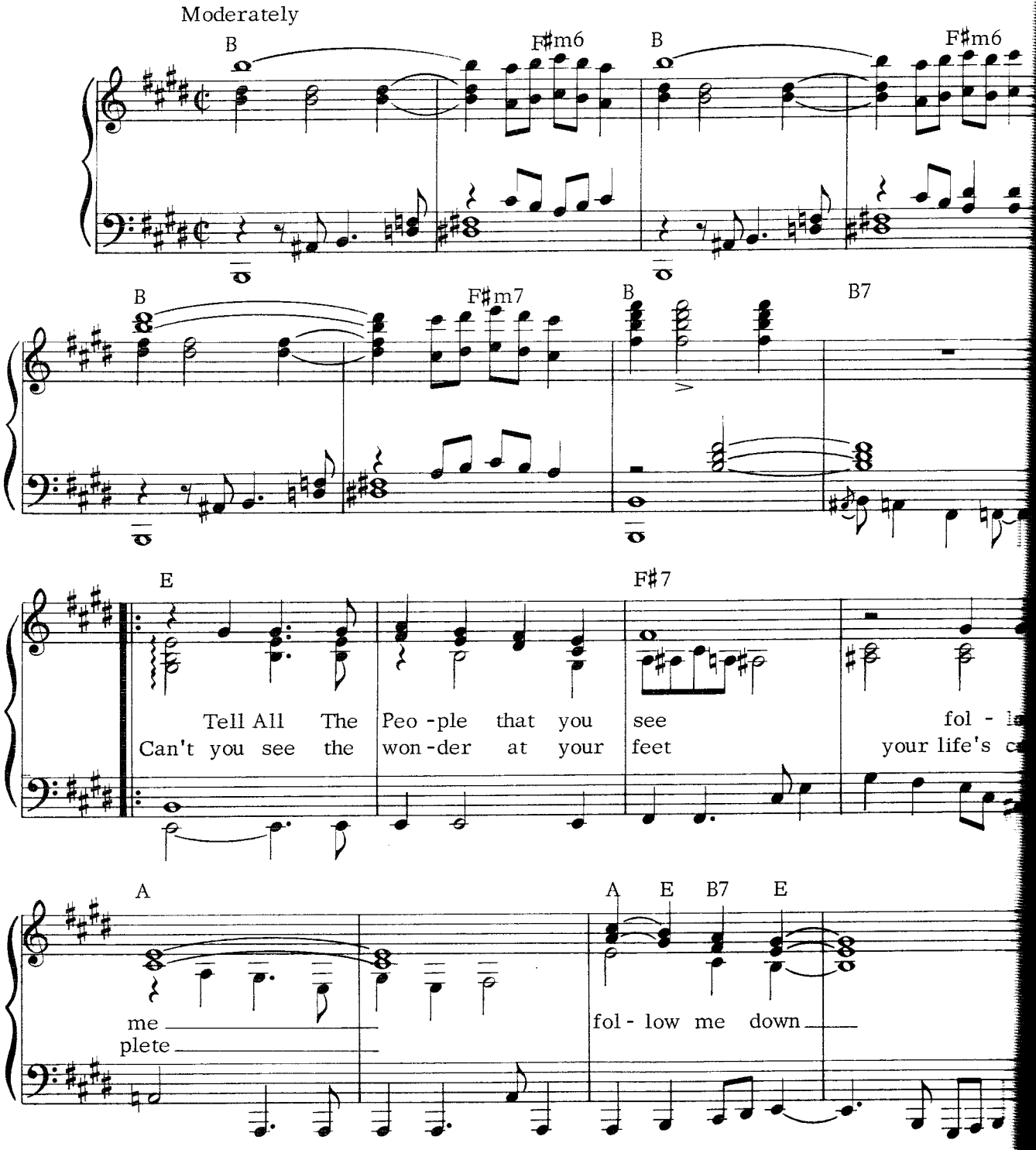

Fb
Cb
What was that prom-ise that you made,
Ebm
Ebm7
E
G
Why won't you tell me what she said,
D
What was that prom-ise that she made
Now
G
F#m
G
I'm gon-na love you till the heav - en
A
D
G
stops the rain
I'm gon-na
F#m
G
A
G
A6
A9
love you till the stars fall from the sky for you and


D
Da Capo
I.
Softly
G
F♯m
G
I'm
gon-na
love you
till the
heav- en
A
D
G
stops
the
rain,
I'm
gon - na
F♯m
G
A
G
love
you
till the
stars
fall
from
the
sky,
f
Em7
A7
D
ff
for
you and
I.
D
fff

# TELL ALL THE PEOPLE

ROBBIE KRIEG

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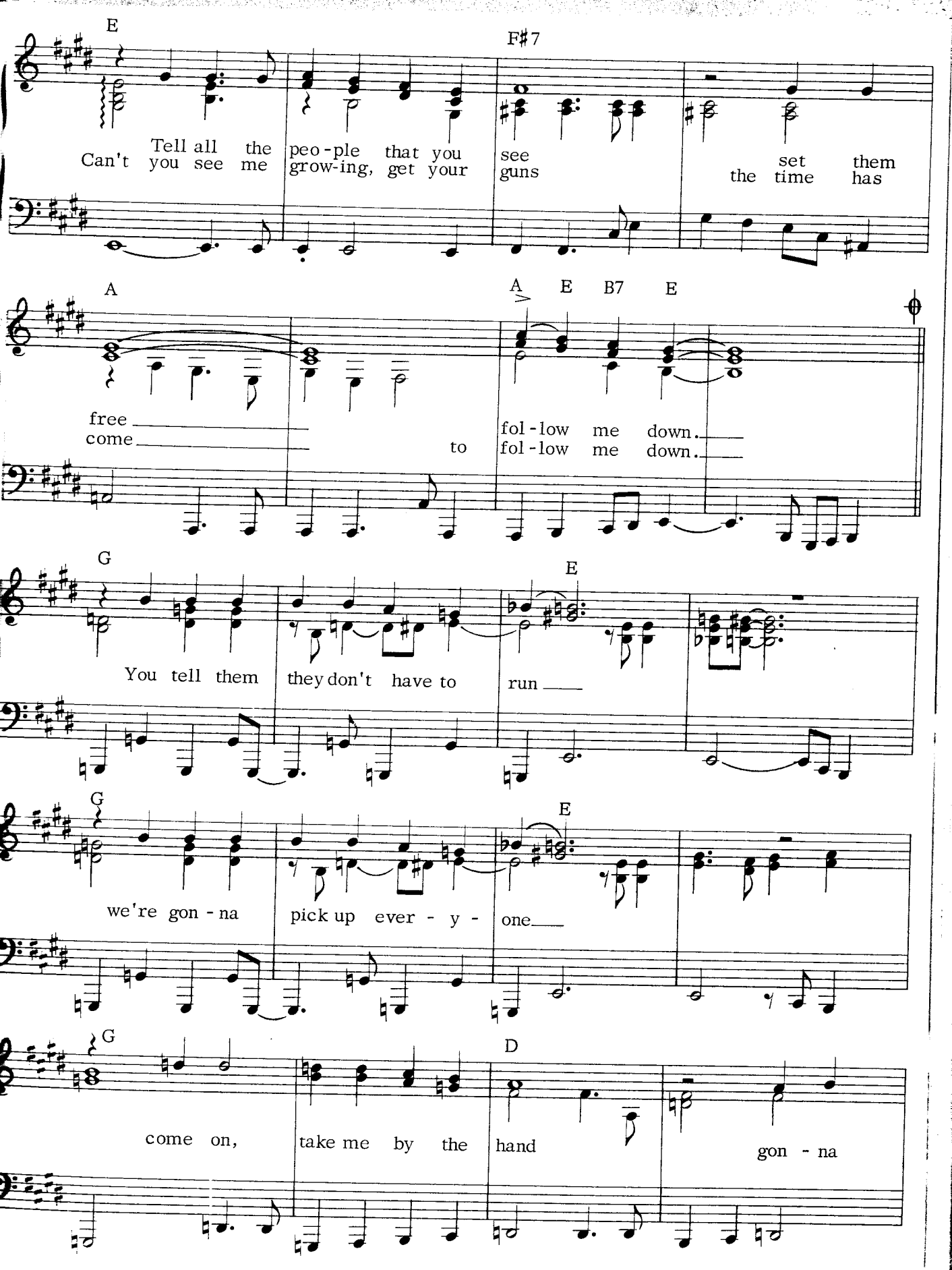
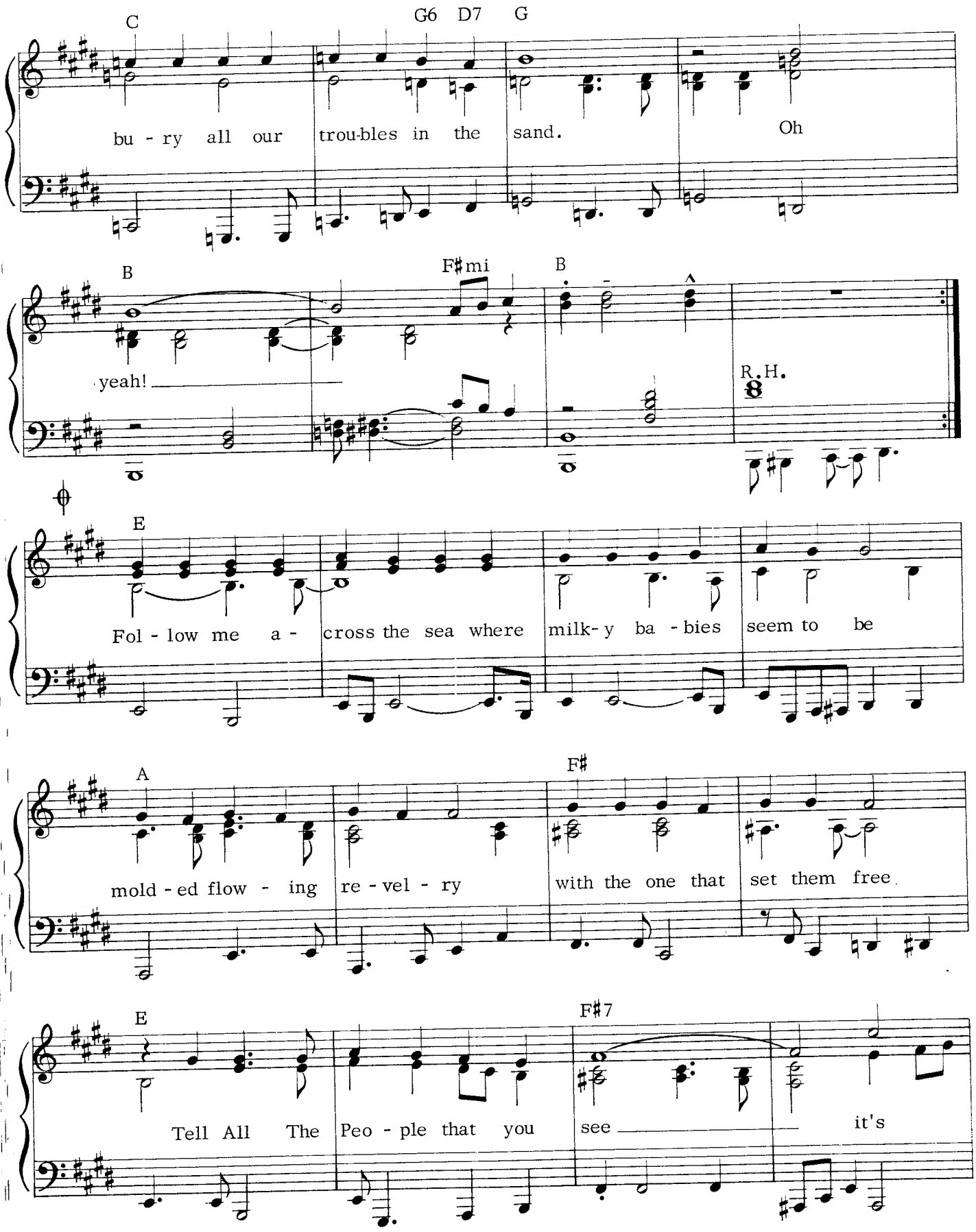
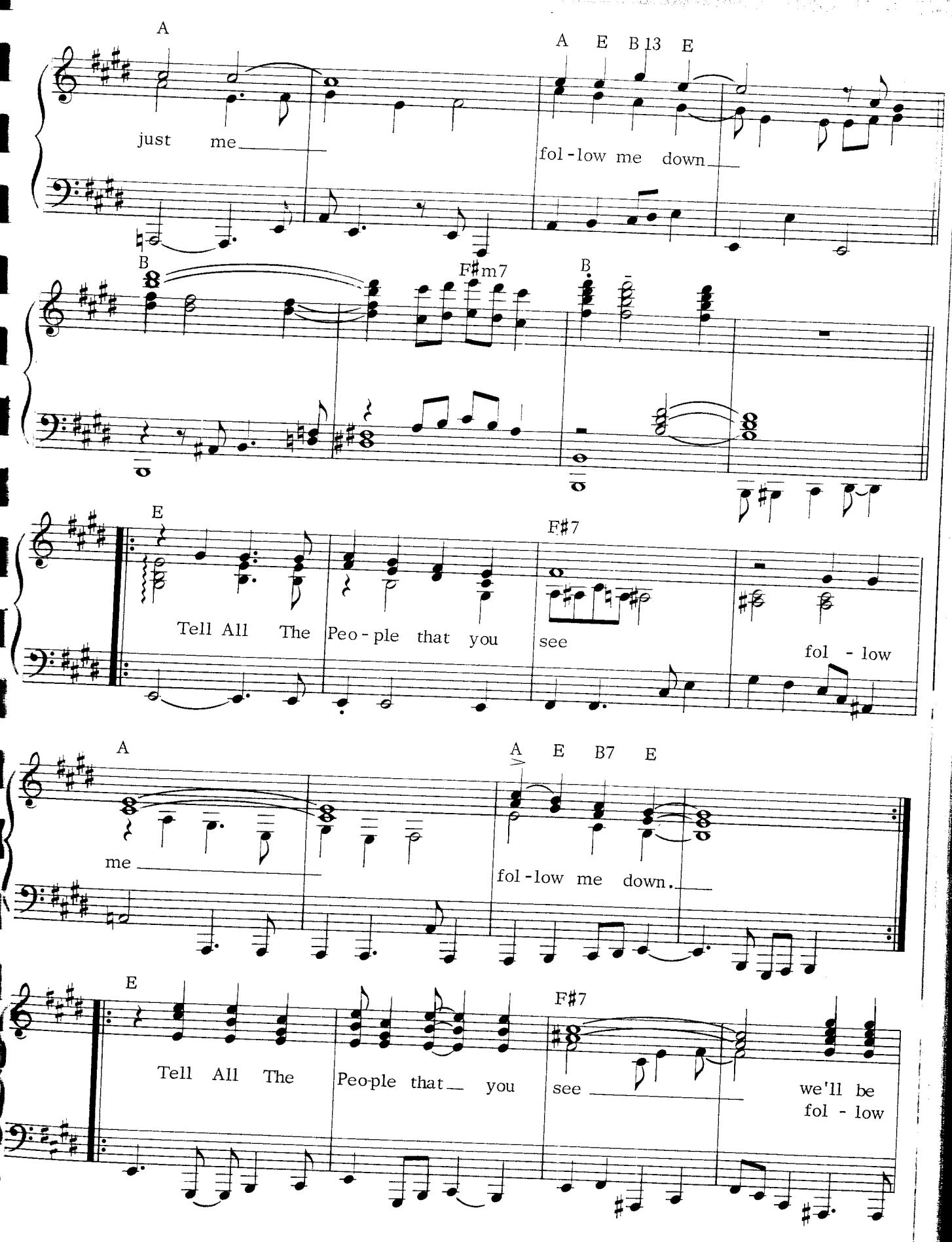
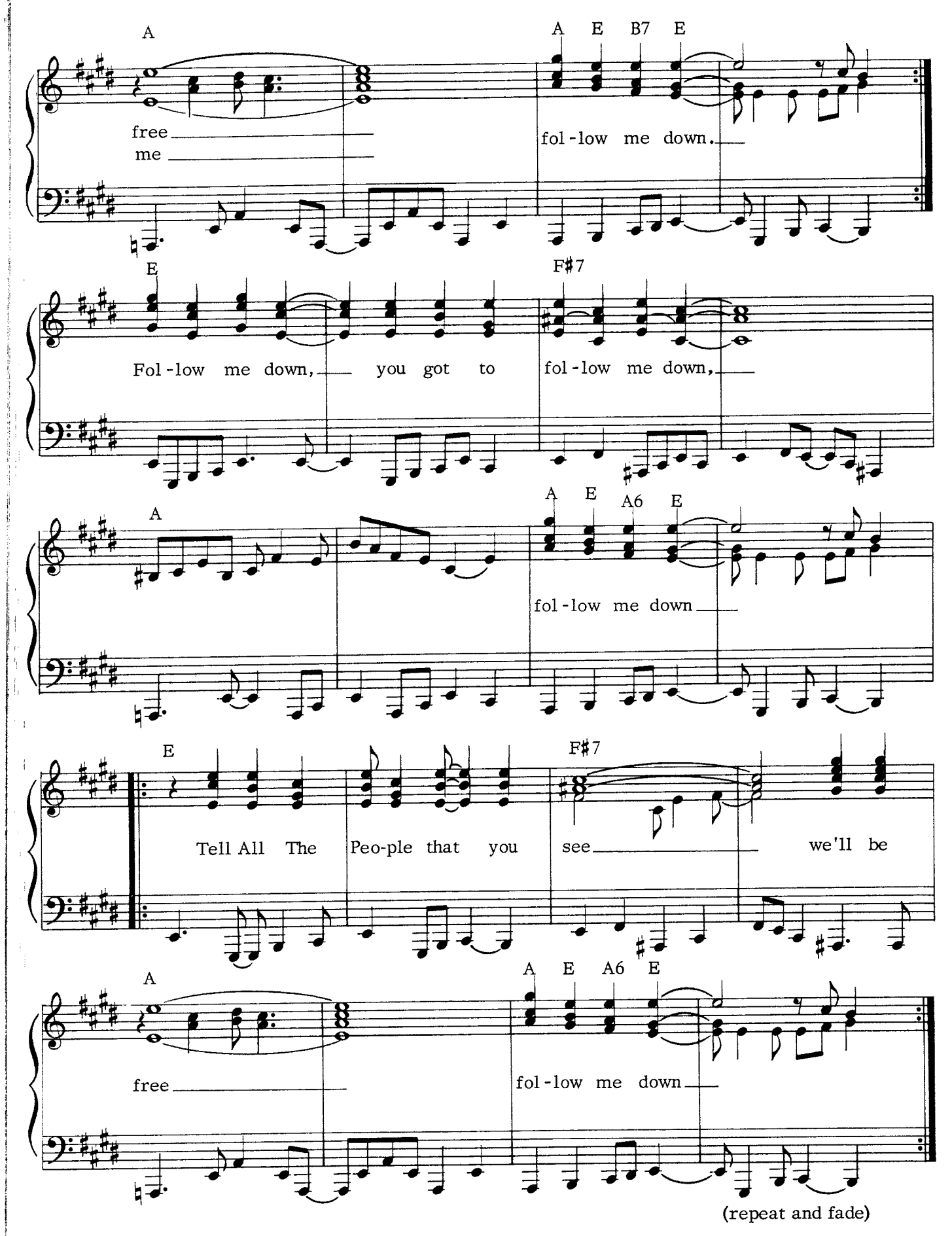

E
F#7
Tell all the peo-ple that you see set them
Can't you see me grow-ing, get your guns the time has
A
A E B7 E
free
come to fol-low me down.
fol-low me down.
G
E
You tell them they don't have to run
G
E
we're gon-na pick up ever-y- one
G
D
come on, take me by the hand gon-na

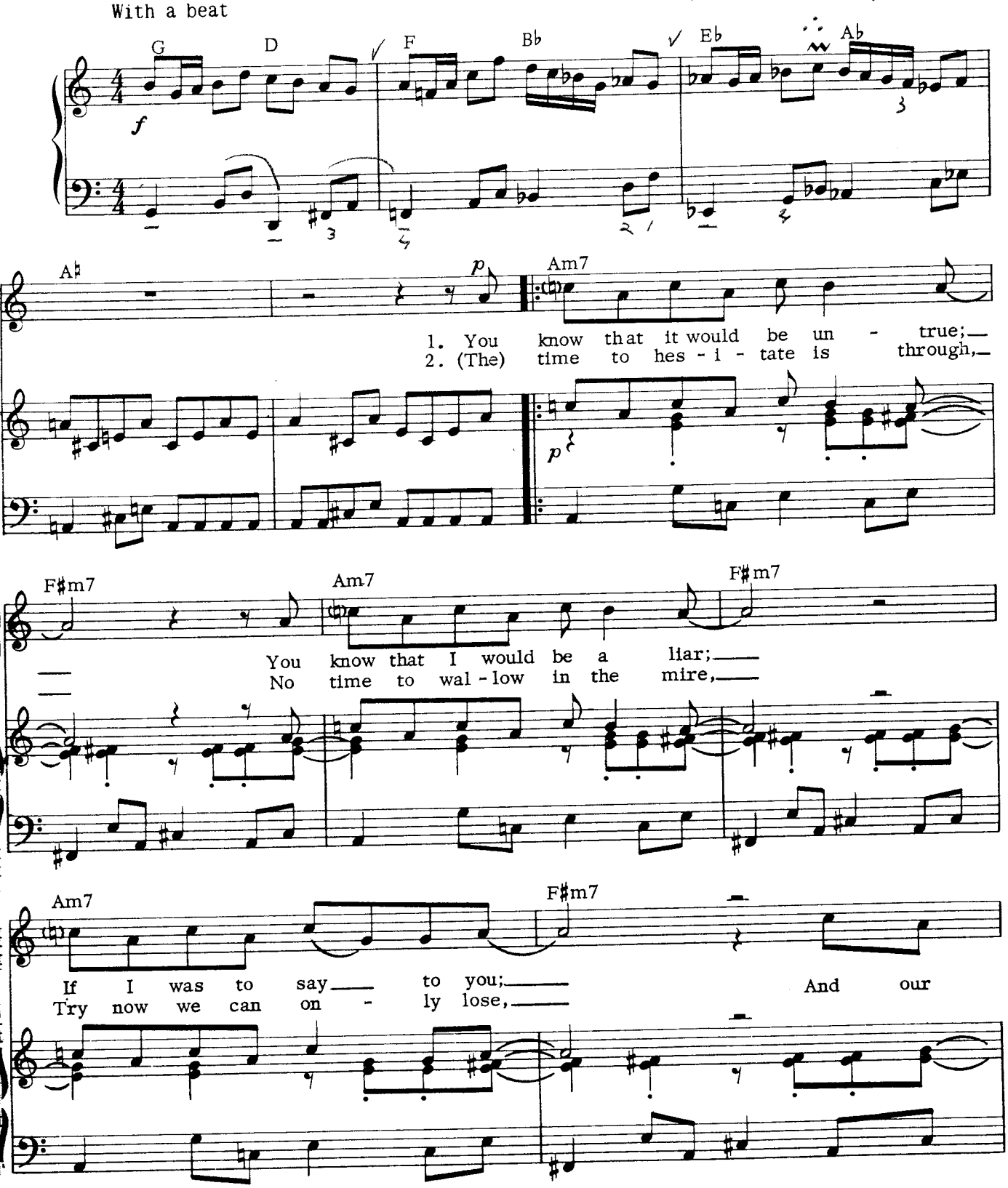

C
G6 D7 G
bu - ry all our trou-bles in the sand. Oh
B
F♯mi B
yeah!
R.H.
8
E
Fol - low me a - cross the sea where milk- y ba - bies seem to be
A
F♯
mold - ed flow - ing re - vel - ry with the one that set them free.
E
F♯7
Tell All The Peo - ple that you see it's


A
just me
A E B13 E
fol-low me down
B
F♯m7
B
E
F♯7
Tell All The Peo-ple that you see
fol - low
A
me
A E B7 E
fol-low me down.
E
F♯7
Tell All The Peo-ple that you see
we'll be
fol - low


A
A E B7 E
free
me
fol-low me down.
E
F♯7
Fol-low me down, you got to fol-low me down,
A
A E A6 E
fol-low me down
E
F♯7
Tell All The Peo-ple that you see we'll be
A
A E A6 E
free
fol-low me down
(repeat and fade)

# LIGHT MY FIRE

Words and Music by The Doors

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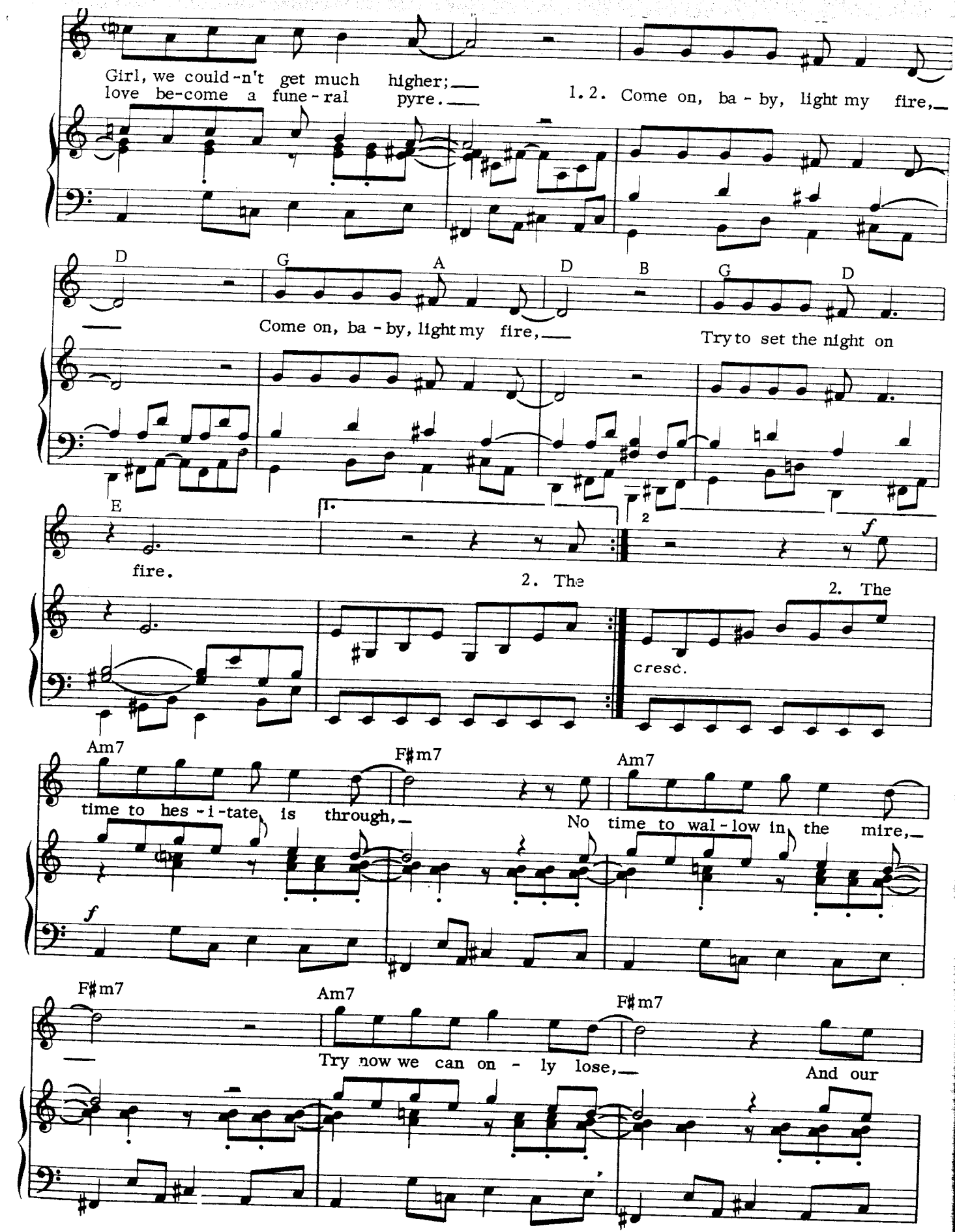
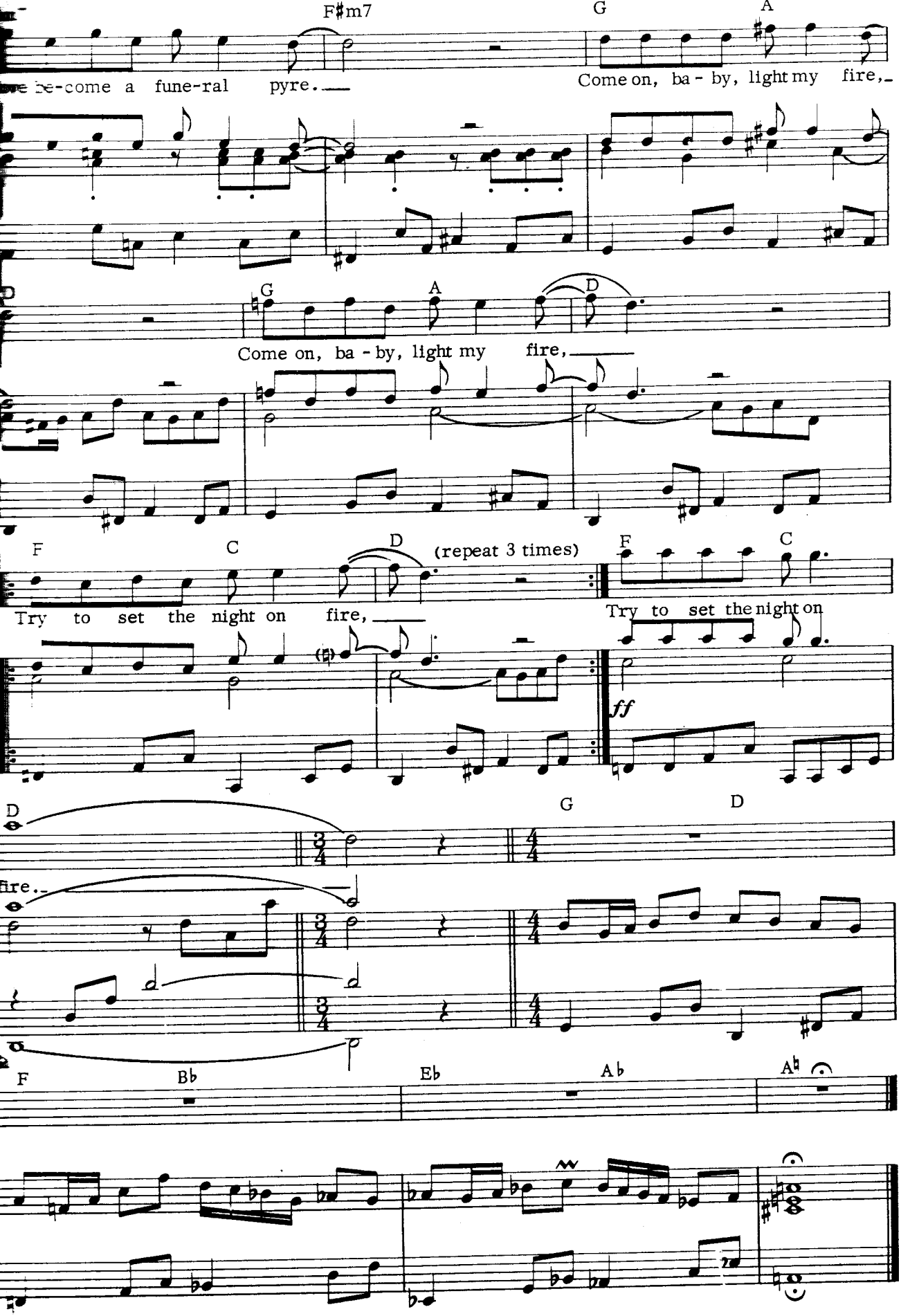
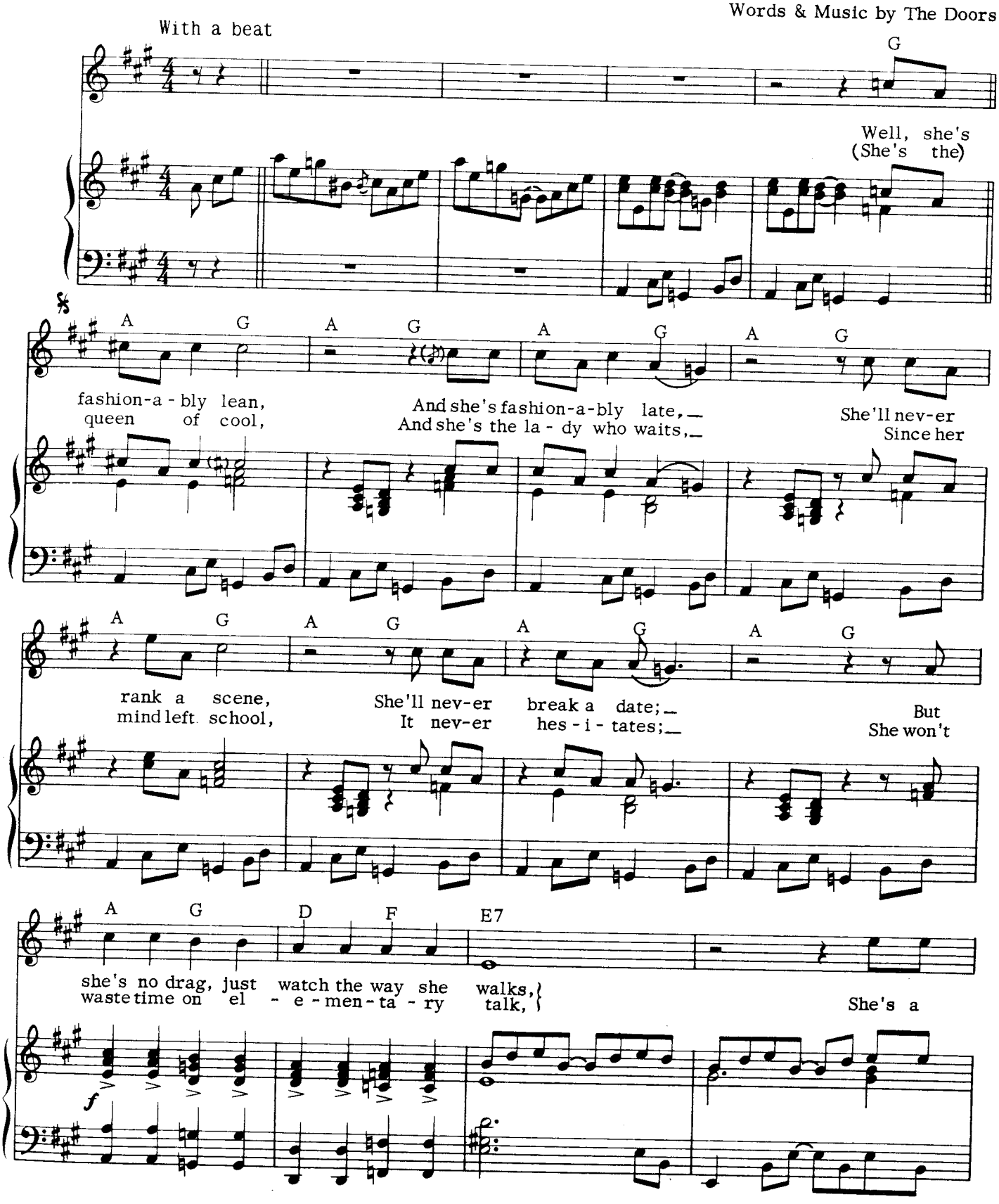

Girl, we could-n't get much higher;
love be-come a fune-ral pyre.
1. 2. Come on, ba - by, light my fire,
D
G
A
D
B
G
D
Come on, ba - by, light my fire,
Try to set the night on
E
1.
2
f
fire.
2. The
2. The
cresc.
Am7
F♯m7
Am7
time to hes - i - tate is through,
No time to wal - low in the mire,
f
F♯m7
Am7
F♯m7
Try now we can on - ly lose,
And our


F#m7
G
A
be-come a fune-ral pyre.
Come on, ba - by, light my fire,
G
A
D
Come on, ba - by, light my fire,
F
C
D
(repeat 3 times)
F
C
Try to set the night on fire,
Try to set the night on
ff
D
G
D
fire.
F
B♭
E♭
A♭
A♮

# Twentieth Century Fox

Words & Music by The Doors

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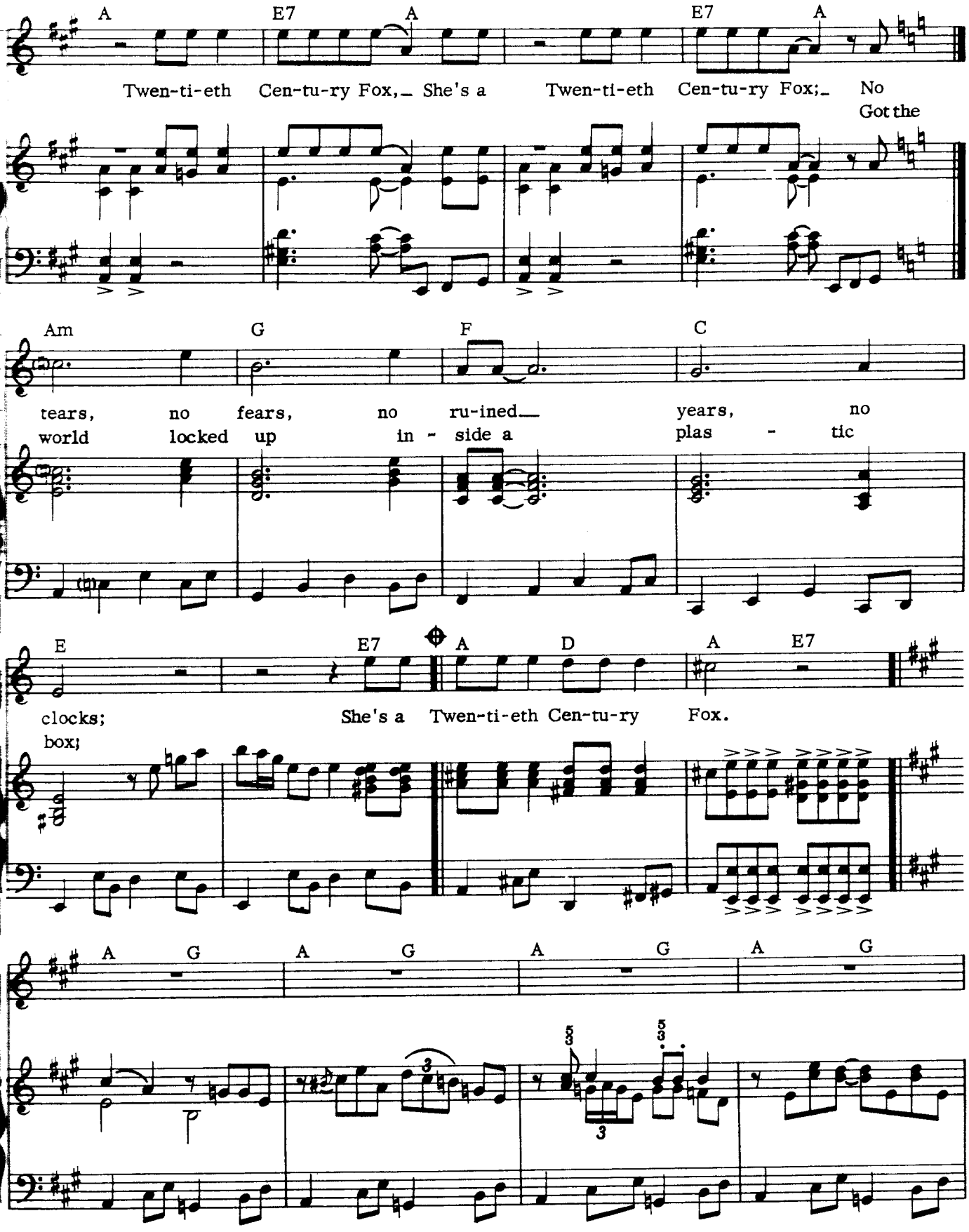
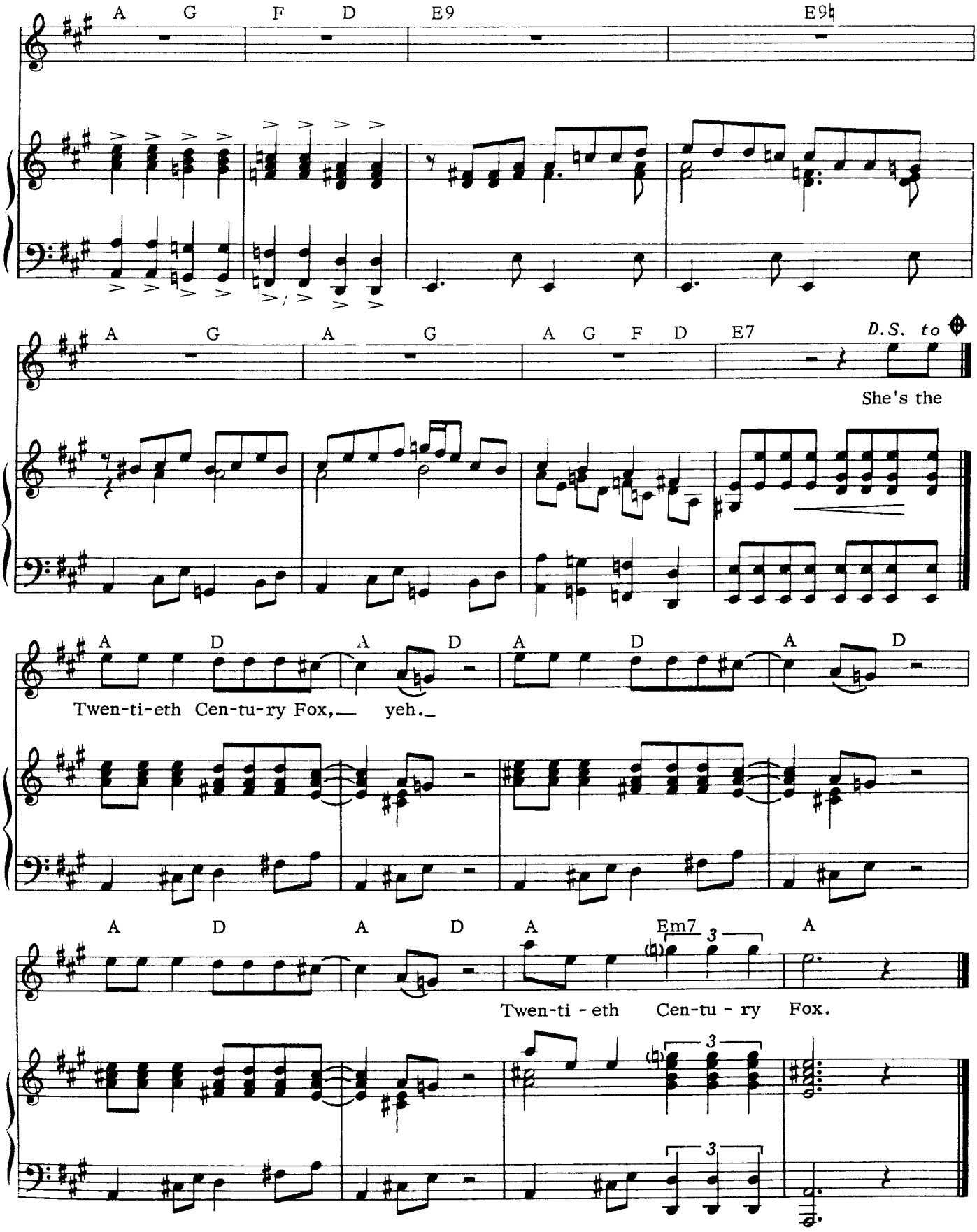
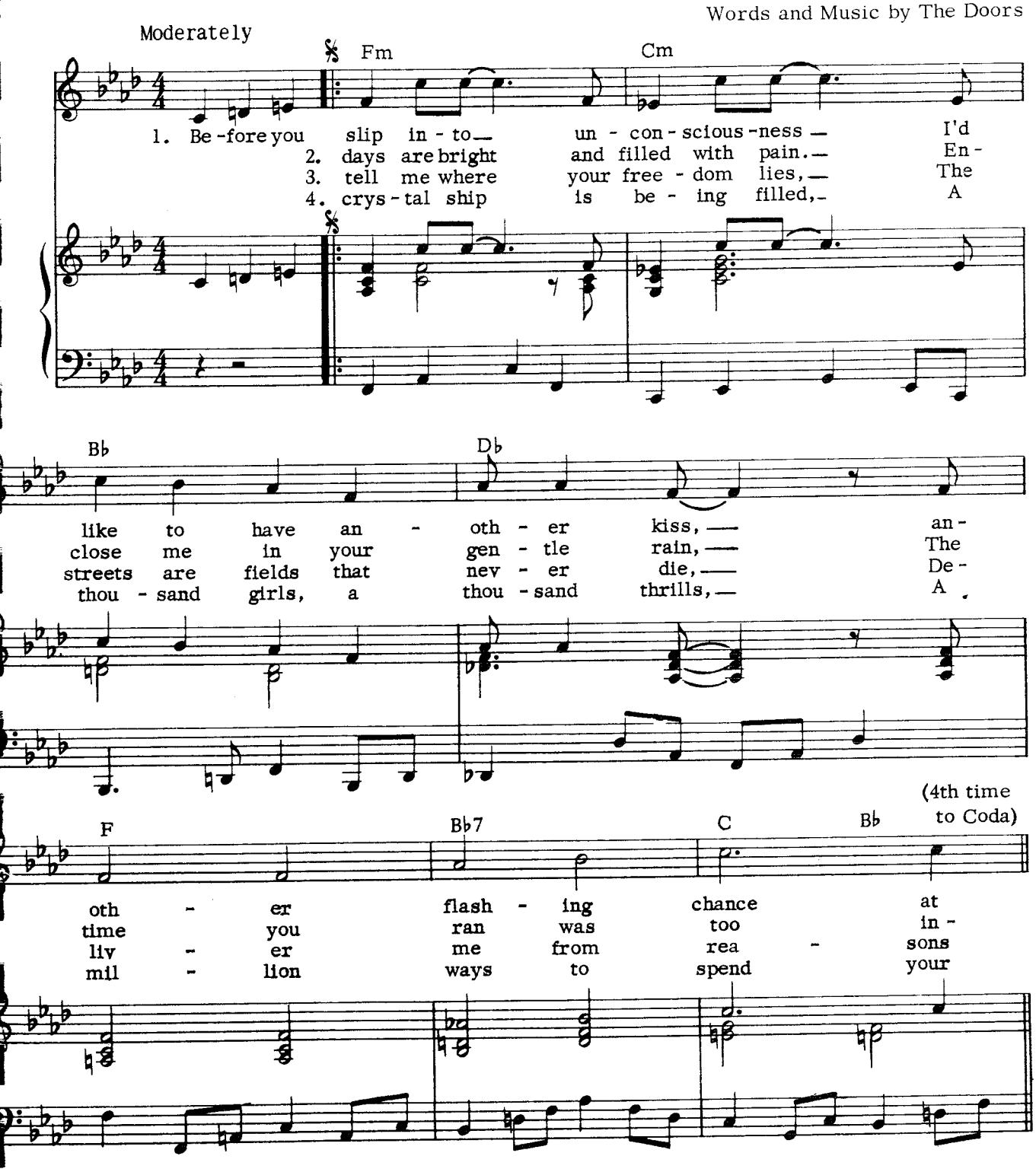

A E7 A E7 A
Twen-ti-eth Cen-tu-ry Fox,_ She's a Twen-ti-eth Cen-tu-ry Fox;_ No
Got the
Am G F C
tears, no fears, no ru-ined_ years, no
world locked up in - side a plas - tic
E E7 A D A E7
clocks; She's a Twen-ti-eth Cen-tu-ry Fox.
box;
A G A G A G A G


A G F D E9 E9♮
A G A G A G F D E7 D.S. to
She's the
A D A D A D A D
Twen-ti-eth Cen-tu-ry Fox, yeh.
A D A D A Em7 A
Twen-ti - eth Cen-tu - ry Fox.

# THE CRYSTAL SHIP

Words and Music by The Doors

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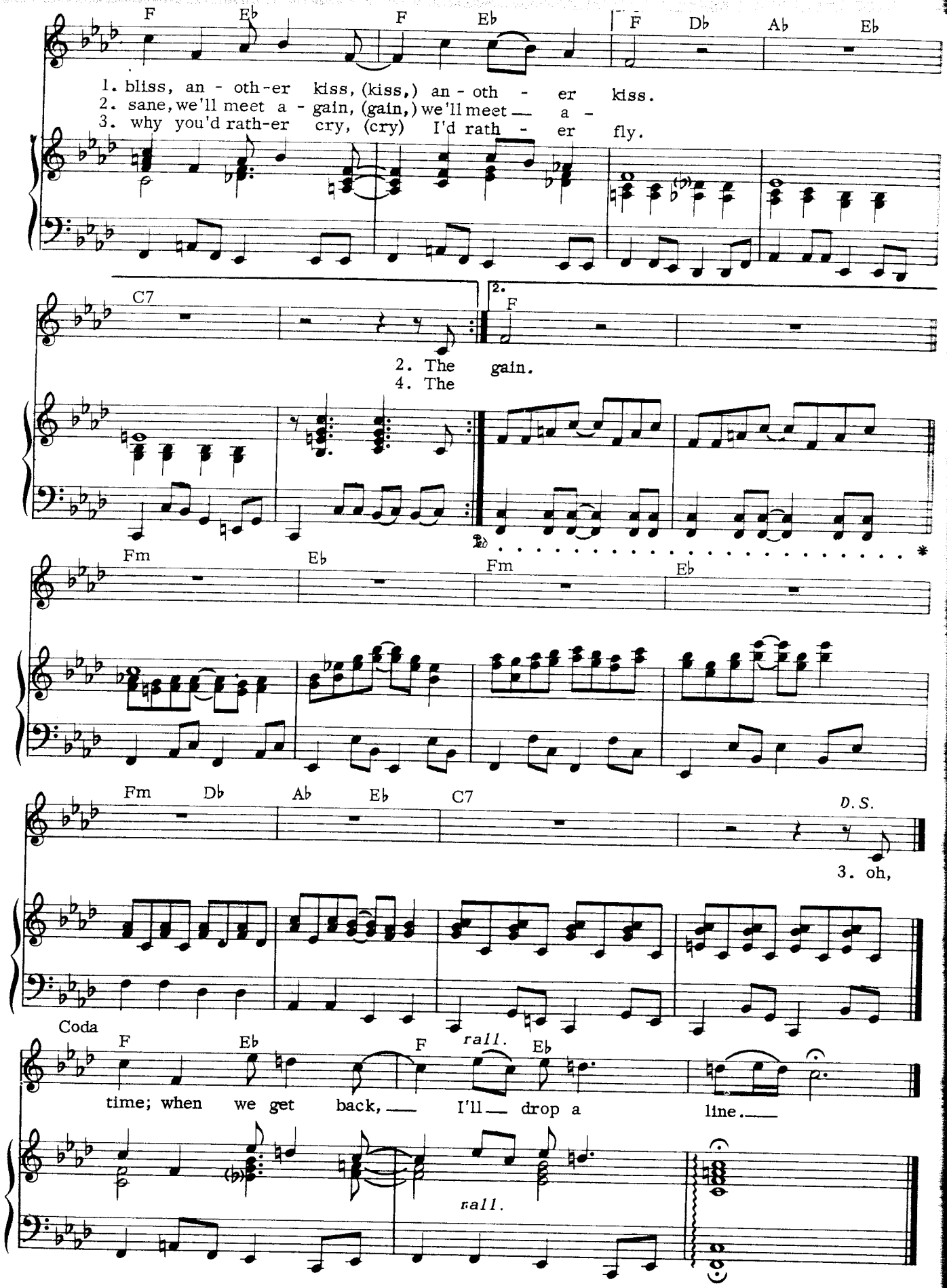
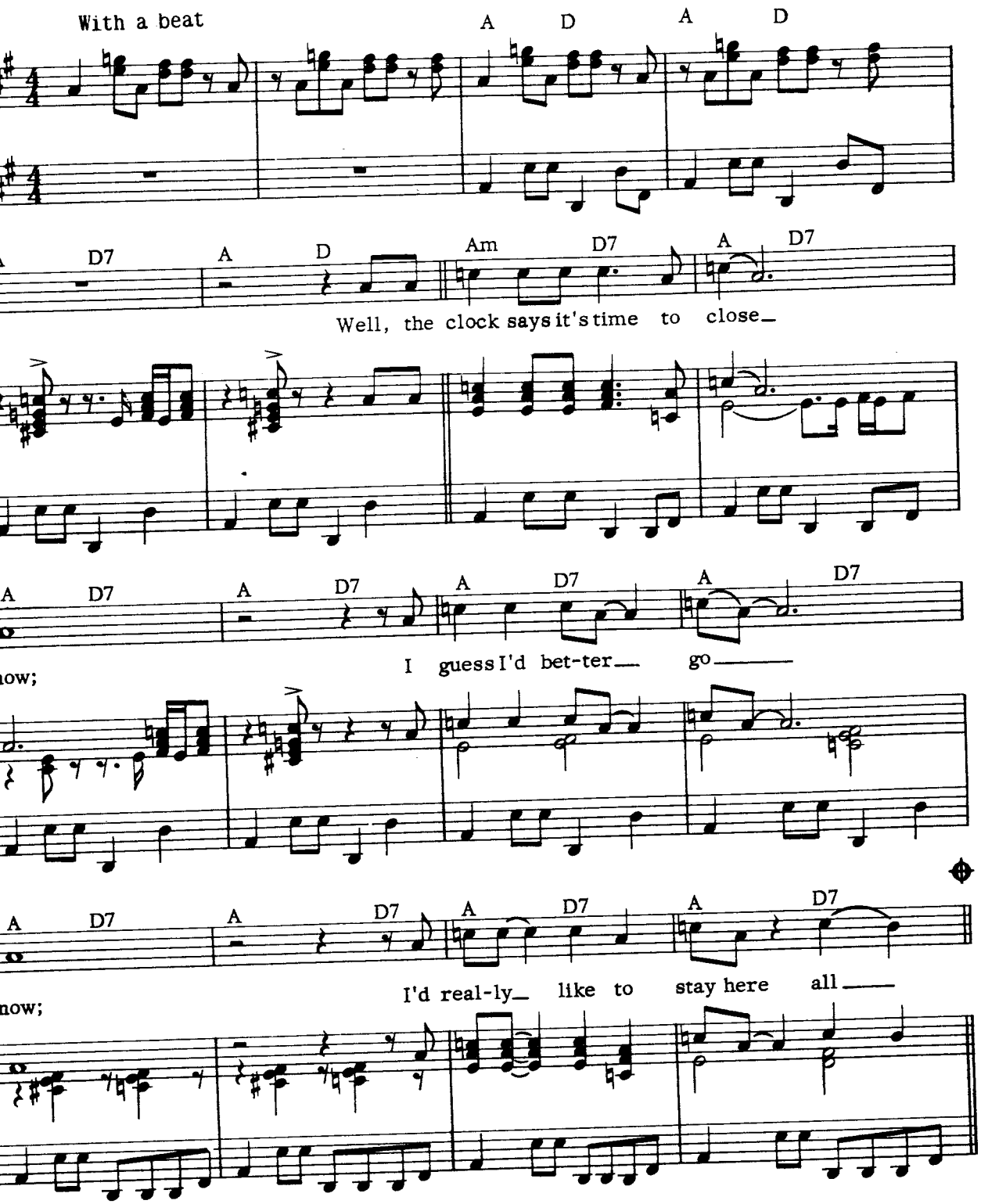

F Eb F Eb F Db Ab Eb
1. bliss, an - oth-er kiss, (kiss,) an - oth - er kiss.
2. sane, we'll meet a - gain, (gain,) we'll meet — a -
3. why you'd rath-er cry, (cry) I'd rath - er fly.
C7
2. F
2. The gain.
4. The
Fm Eb Fm Eb
Fm Db Ab Eb C7
D.S.
3. oh,
Coda
F Eb F rall. Eb
time; when we get back, — I'll — drop a line.
rall.

# SOUL KITCHEN

Words & Music by The Doors

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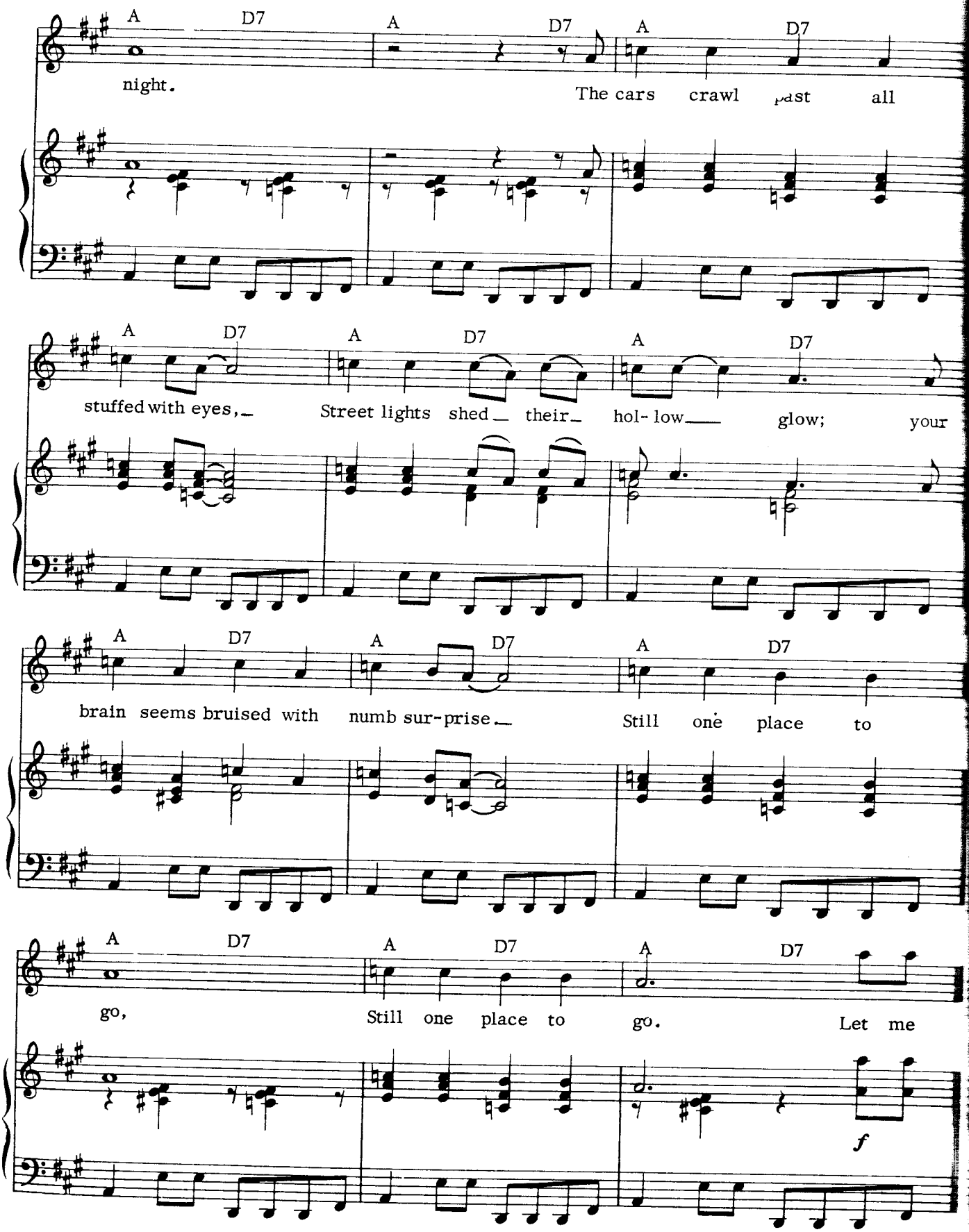
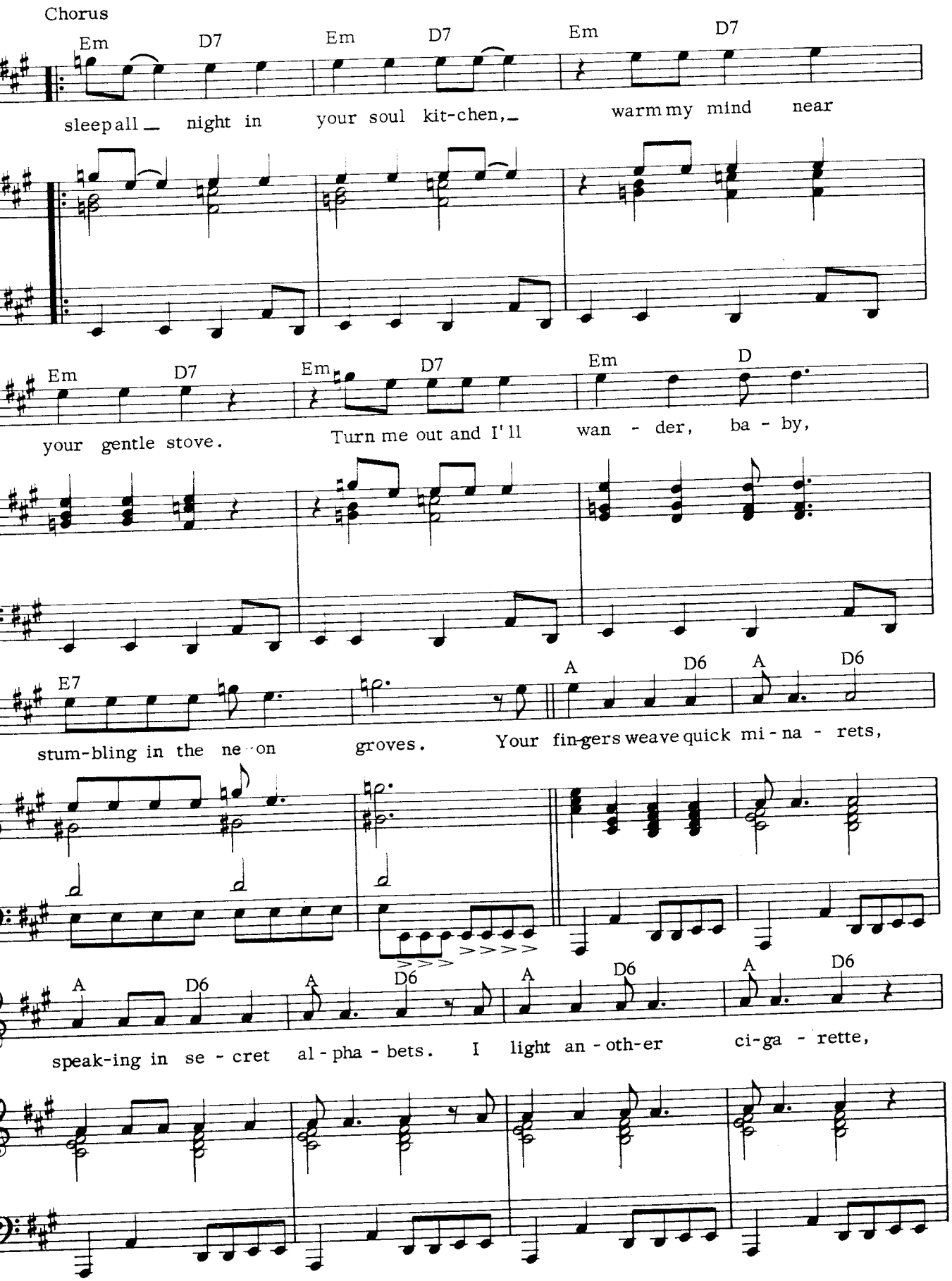
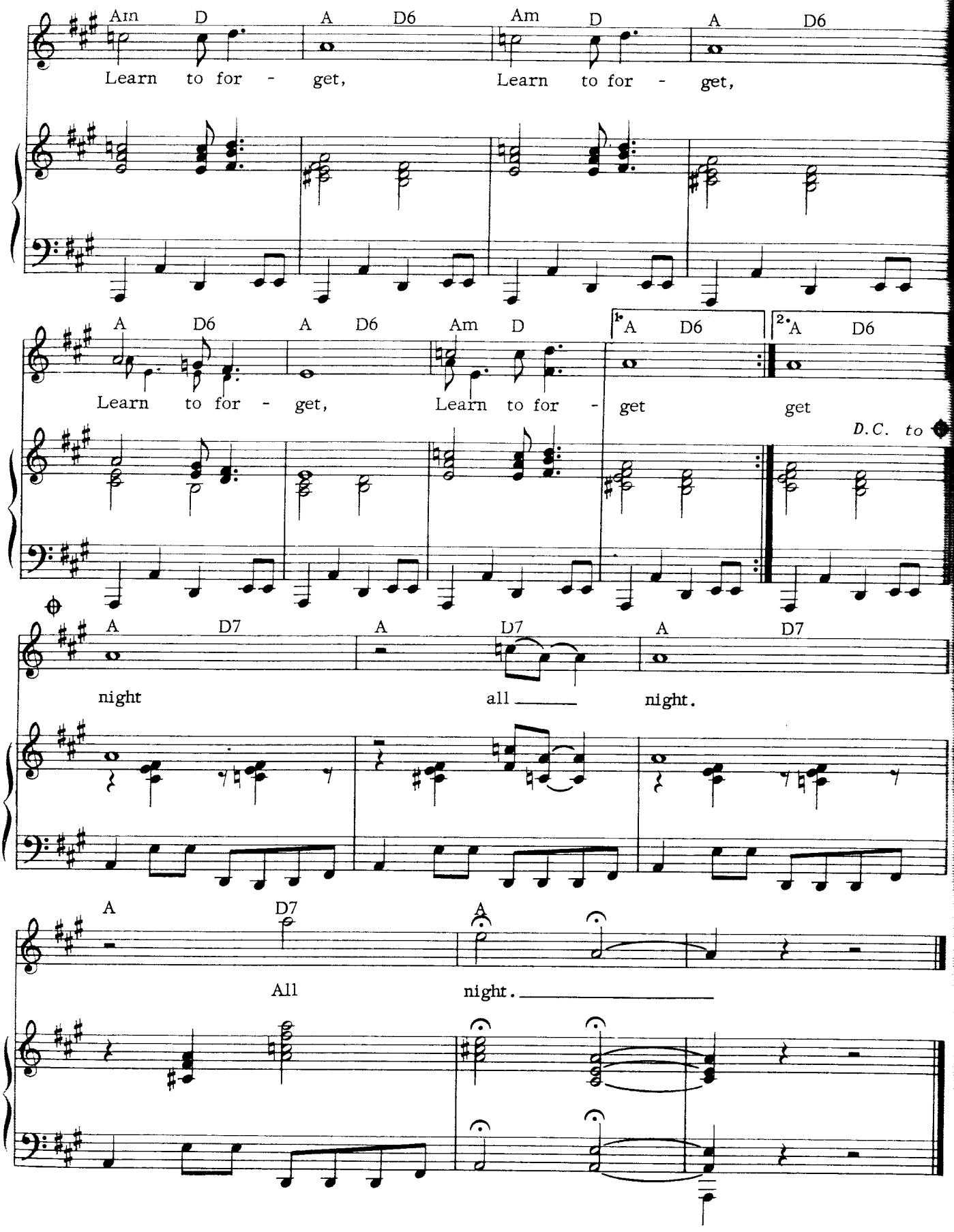

A D7 A D7 A D7
night. The cars crawl past all
A D7 A D7 A D7
stuffed with eyes, Street lights shed their hol- low glow; your
A D7 A D7 A D7
brain seems bruised with numb sur-prise Still one place to
A D7 A D7 A D7
go, Still one place to go. Let me
f

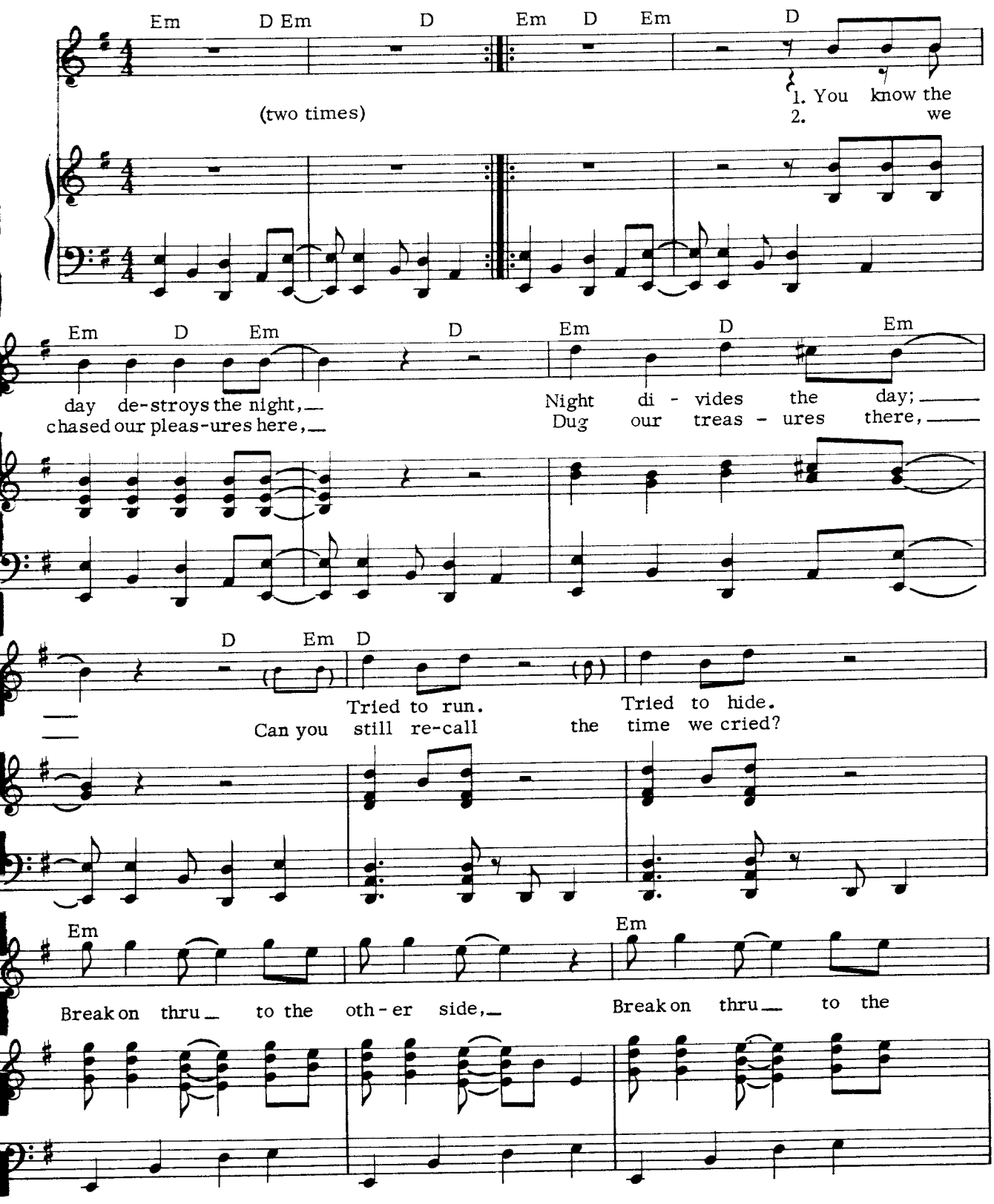

Chorus
Em D7 Em D7 Em D7
sleep all night in your soul kit-chen, warm my mind near
Em D7 Em D7 Em D
your gentle stove. Turn me out and I'll wan - der, ba - by,
E7 A D6 A D6
stum-bling in the ne - on groves. Your fin-gers weave quick mi - na - rets,
A D6 A D6 A D6 A D6
speak-ing in se - cret al - pha - bets. I light an - oth-er ci-ga - rette,


Am D A D6 Am D A D6
Learn to for - get, Learn to for - get,
A D6 A D6 Am D 1. A D6 2. A D6
Learn to for - get, Learn to for - get get
D.C. to
A D7 A D7 A D7
night all night.
A D7 A
All night.

# BREAK ON THROUGH

With a quick beat

Words & Music by The Doors




3. I found an island in your arms, a country in your eyes,
Arms that chain, eyes that lie.... Break on Through, etc.

4. Made the scene from week to week, day to day, hour to hour,
The gate is straight, deep and wide....Break on Through, etc.

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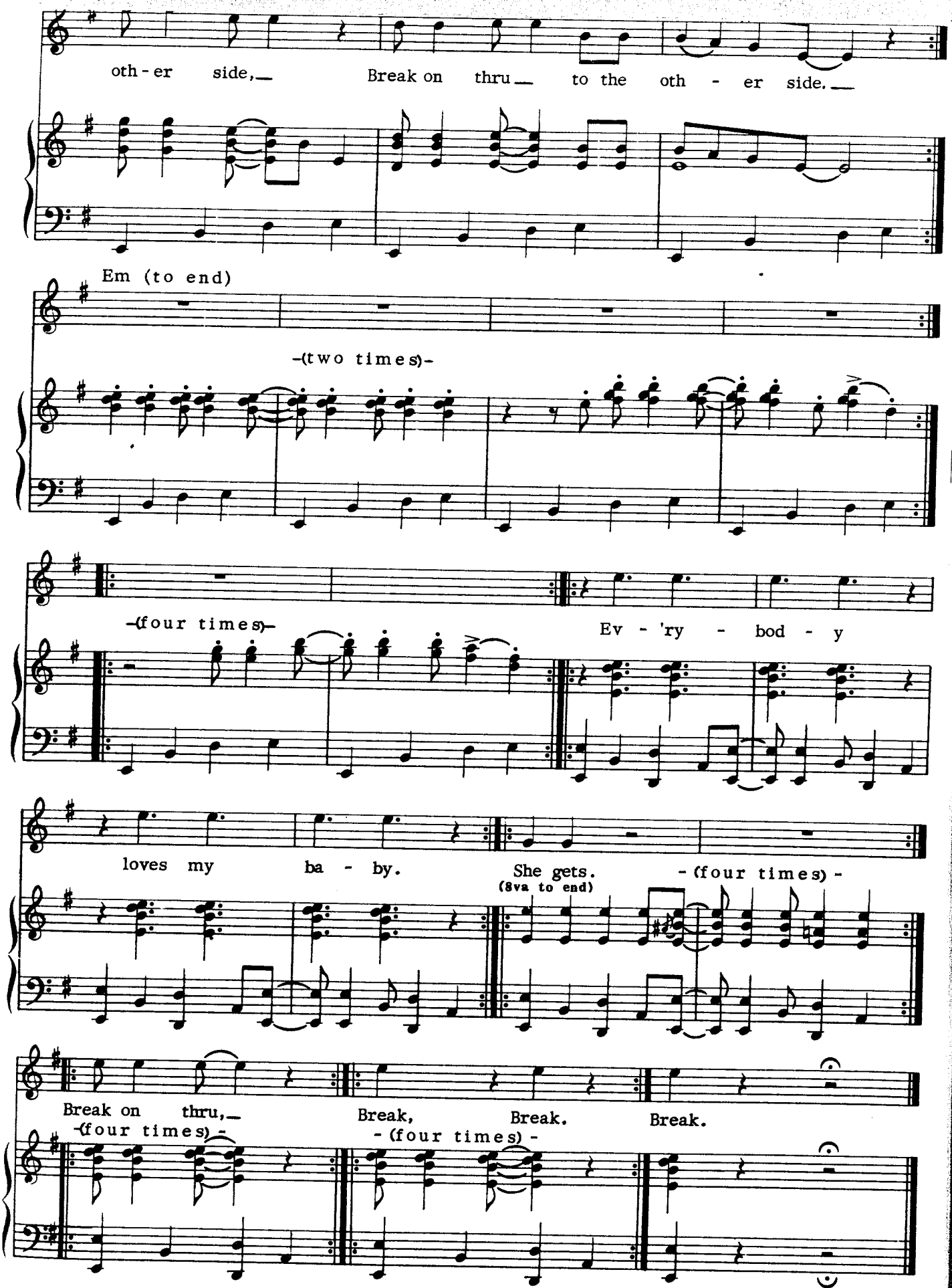
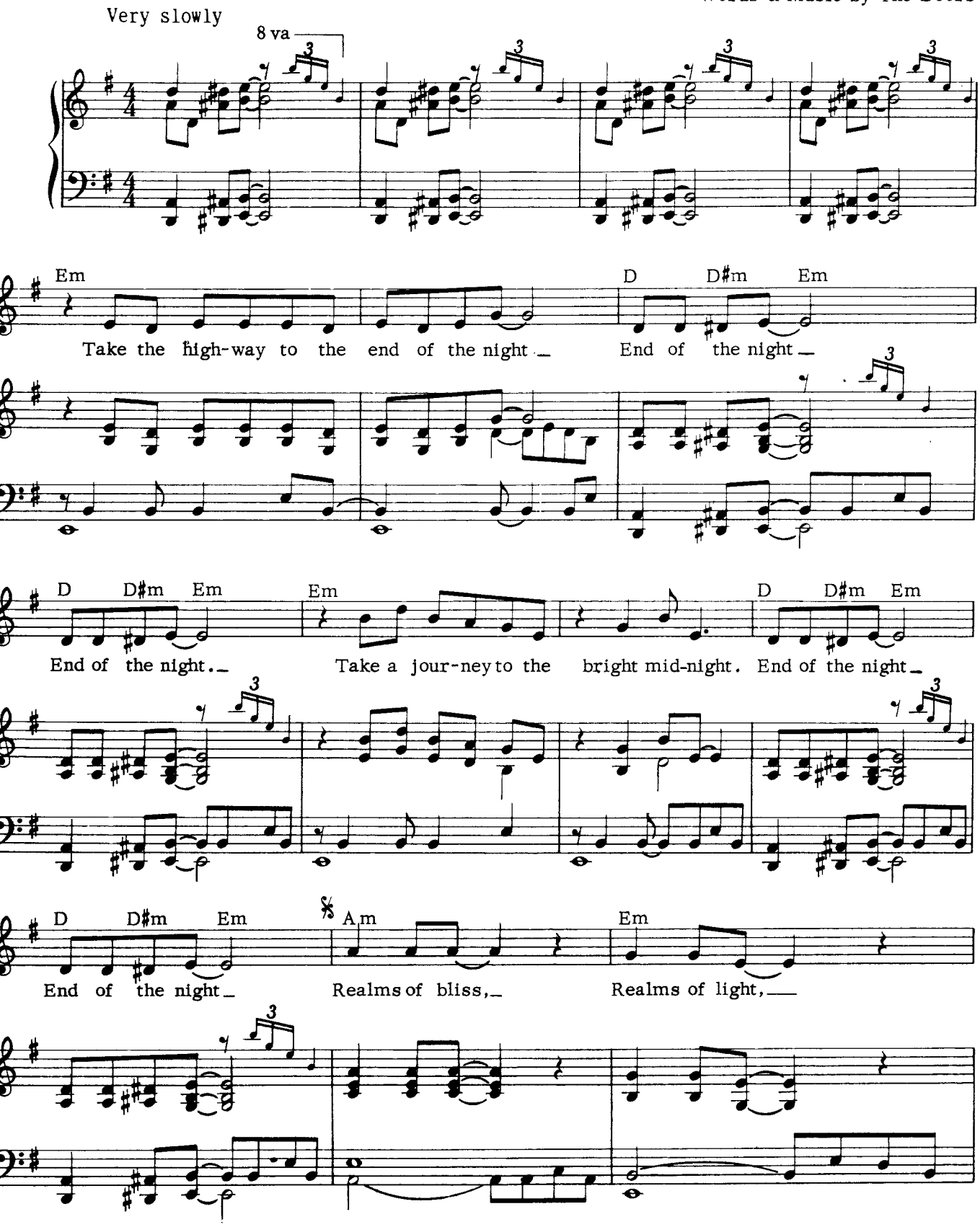

oth - er side,
Break on thru
to the oth - er side.
Em (to end)
-(two times)-
-(four times)-
Ev - 'ry - bod - y
loves my ba - by.
She gets.
(8va to end)
- (four times) -
Break on thru,
-(four times)-
Break,
Break.
Break.
- (four times) -

# END OF THE NIGHT

Words & Music by The Doors

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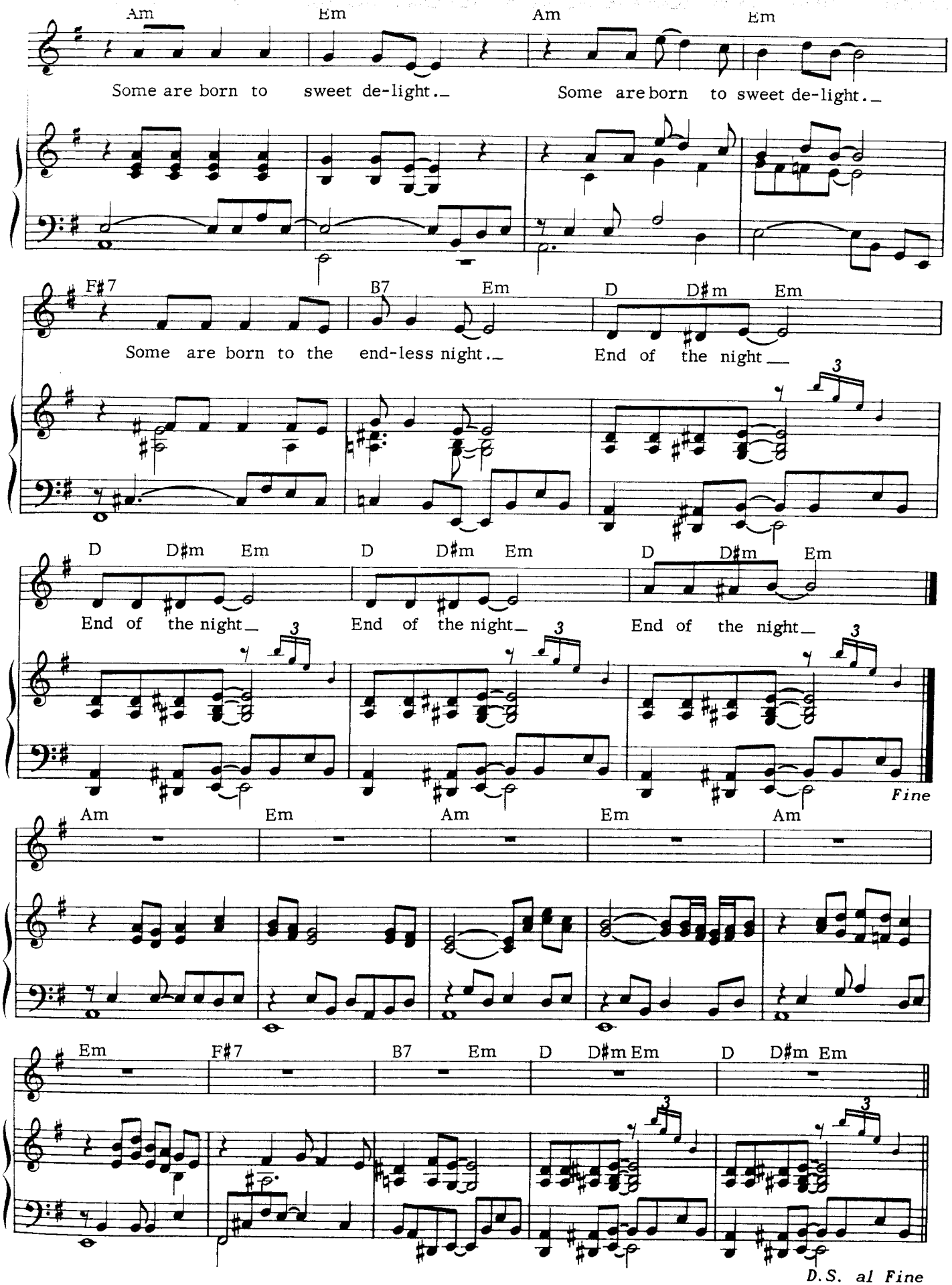
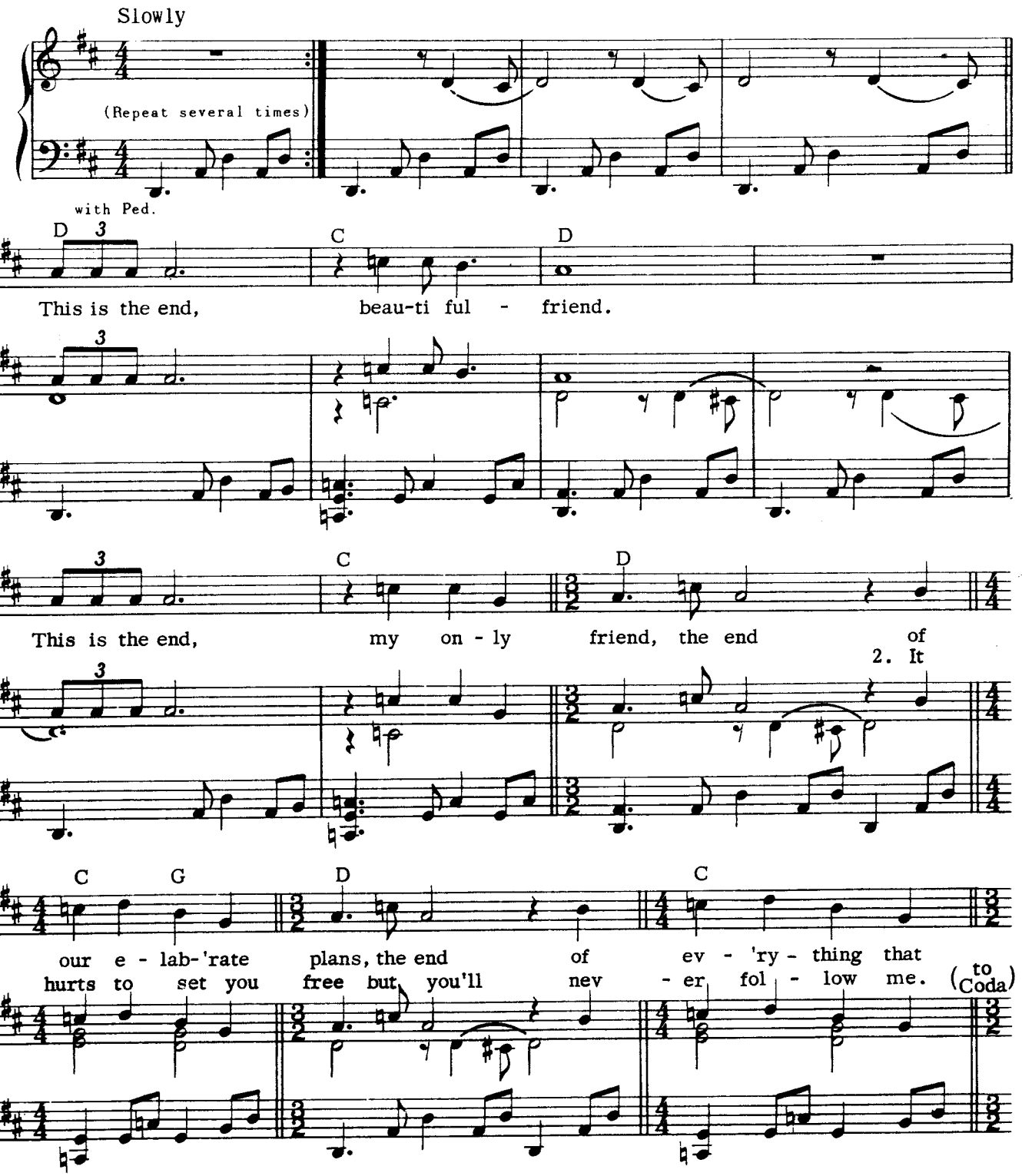

Am Em Am Em
Some are born to sweet de-light._ Some are born to sweet de-light._
F#7 B7 Em D D#m Em
Some are born to the end-less night._ End of the night__
D D#m Em D D#m Em D D#m Em
End of the night_ End of the night_ End of the night_
Fine
Am Em Am Em Am
Em F#7 B7 Em D D#m Em D D#m Em
D.S. al Fine

# THE END

Words & Music by The Doors

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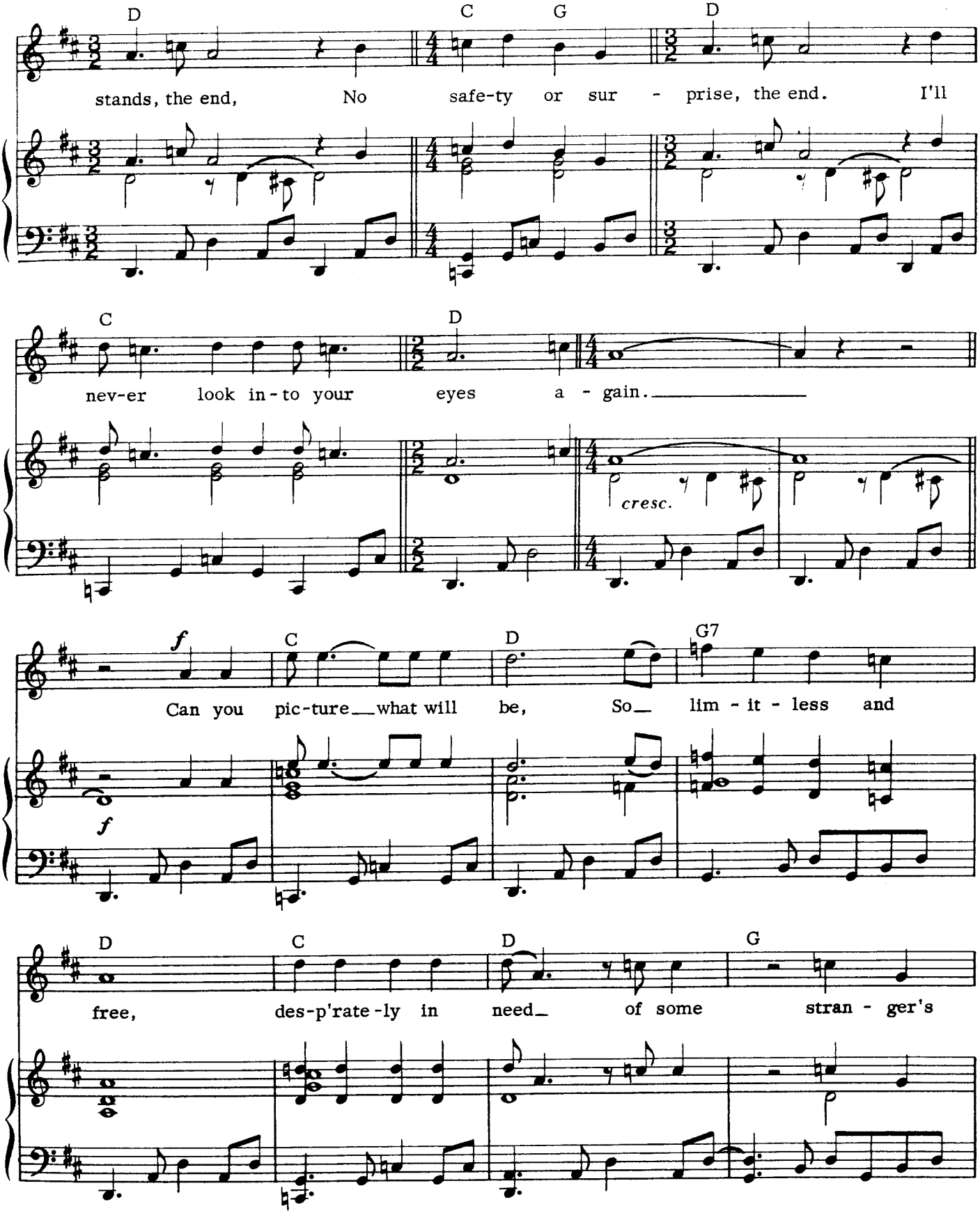
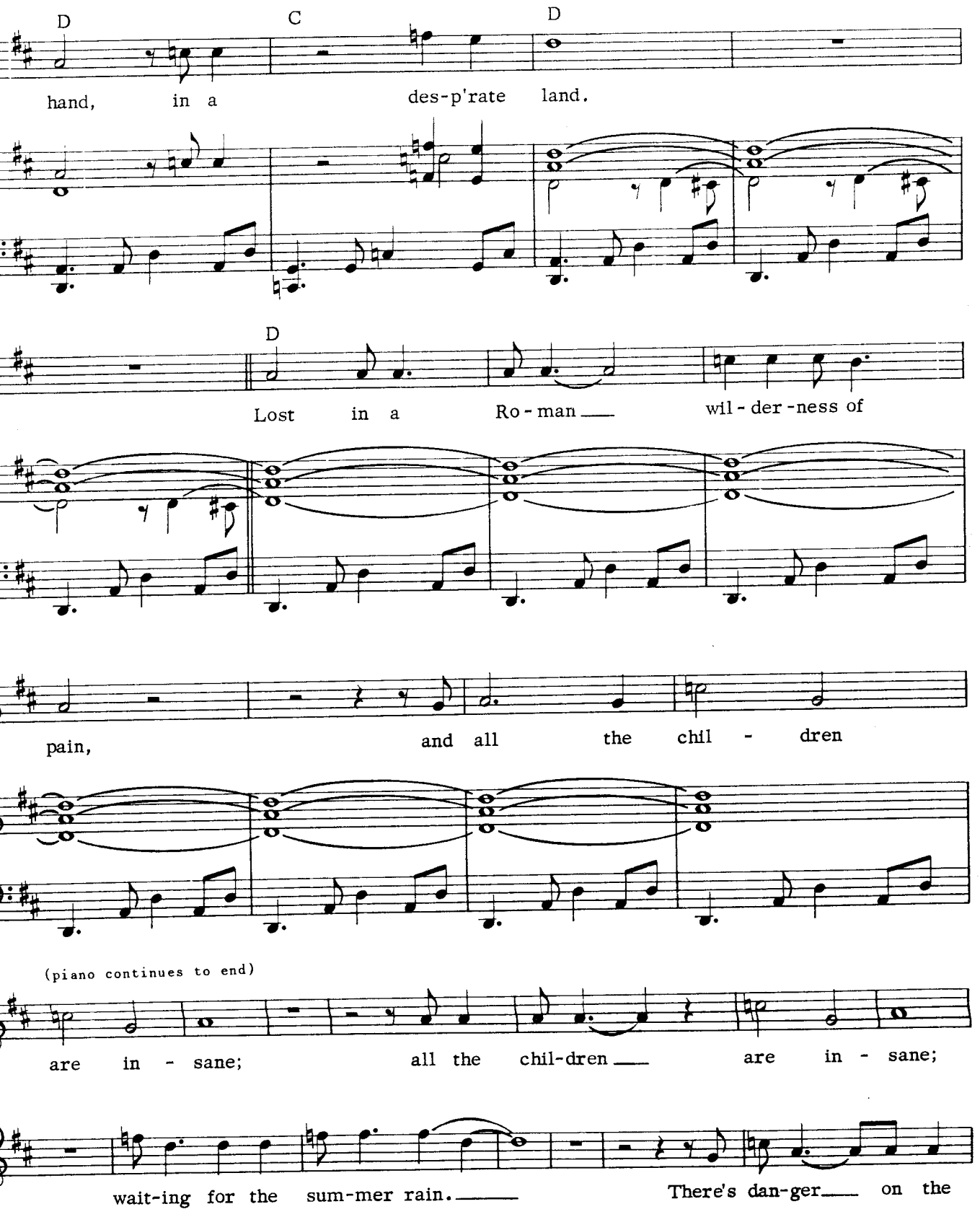
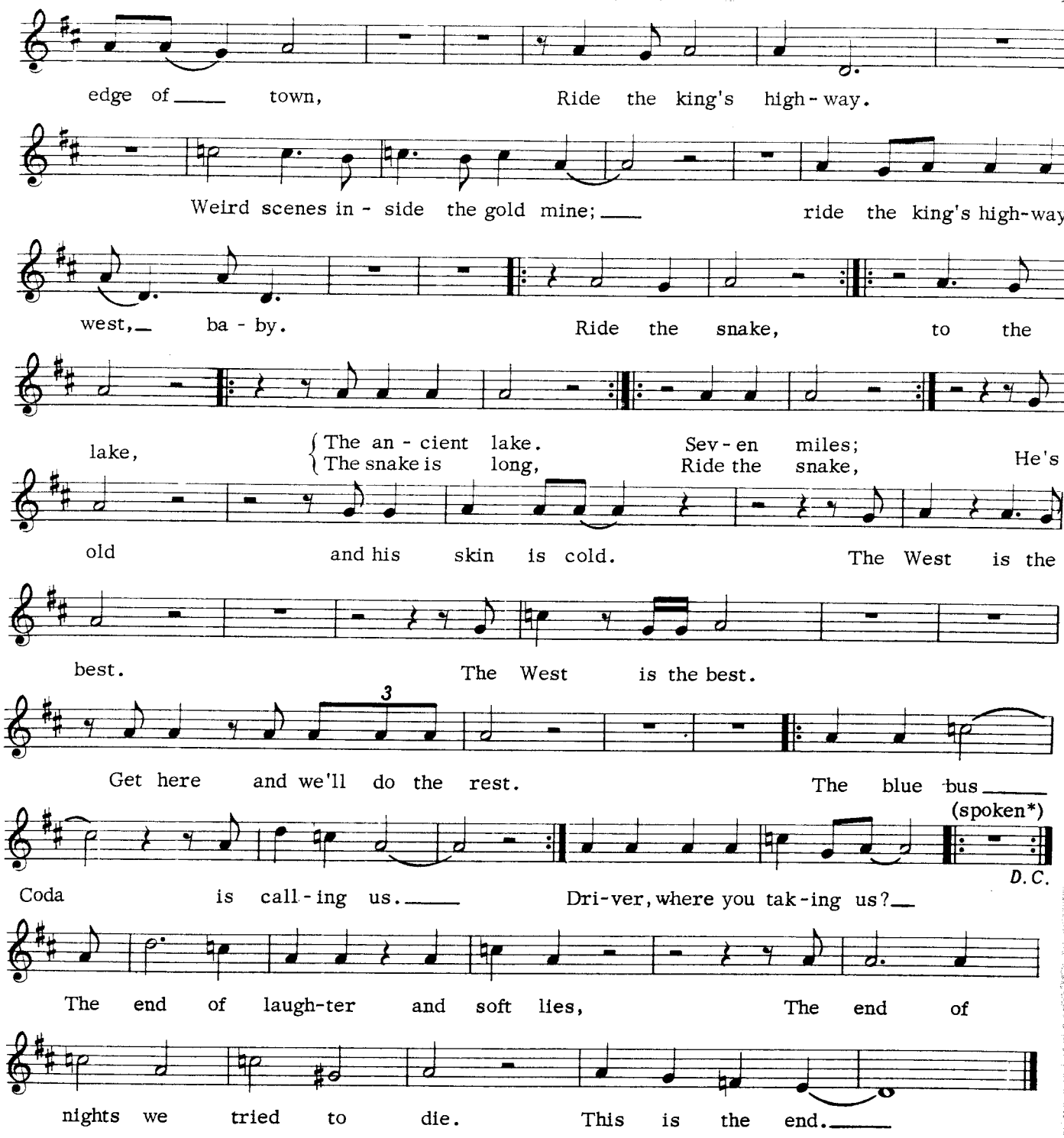

D
C
G
D
stands, the end, No safe-ty or sur - prise, the end. I'll
C
D
nev-er look in-to your eyes a - gain.
cresc.
f
C
D
G7
Can you pic-ture what will be, So lim - it - less and
f
D
C
D
G
free, des-p'rate-ly in need of some stran - ger's


D
C
D
hand, in a des-p'rate land.
D
Lost in a Ro-man wil-der-ness of
pain, and all the chil - dren
(piano continues to end)
are in - sane; all the chil-dren are in - sane;
wait-ing for the sum-mer rain.
There's dan-ger on the




*The killer awoke before dawn,
He put his boots on,
He took a face from the ancient gallery,
And he walked on down the hall.

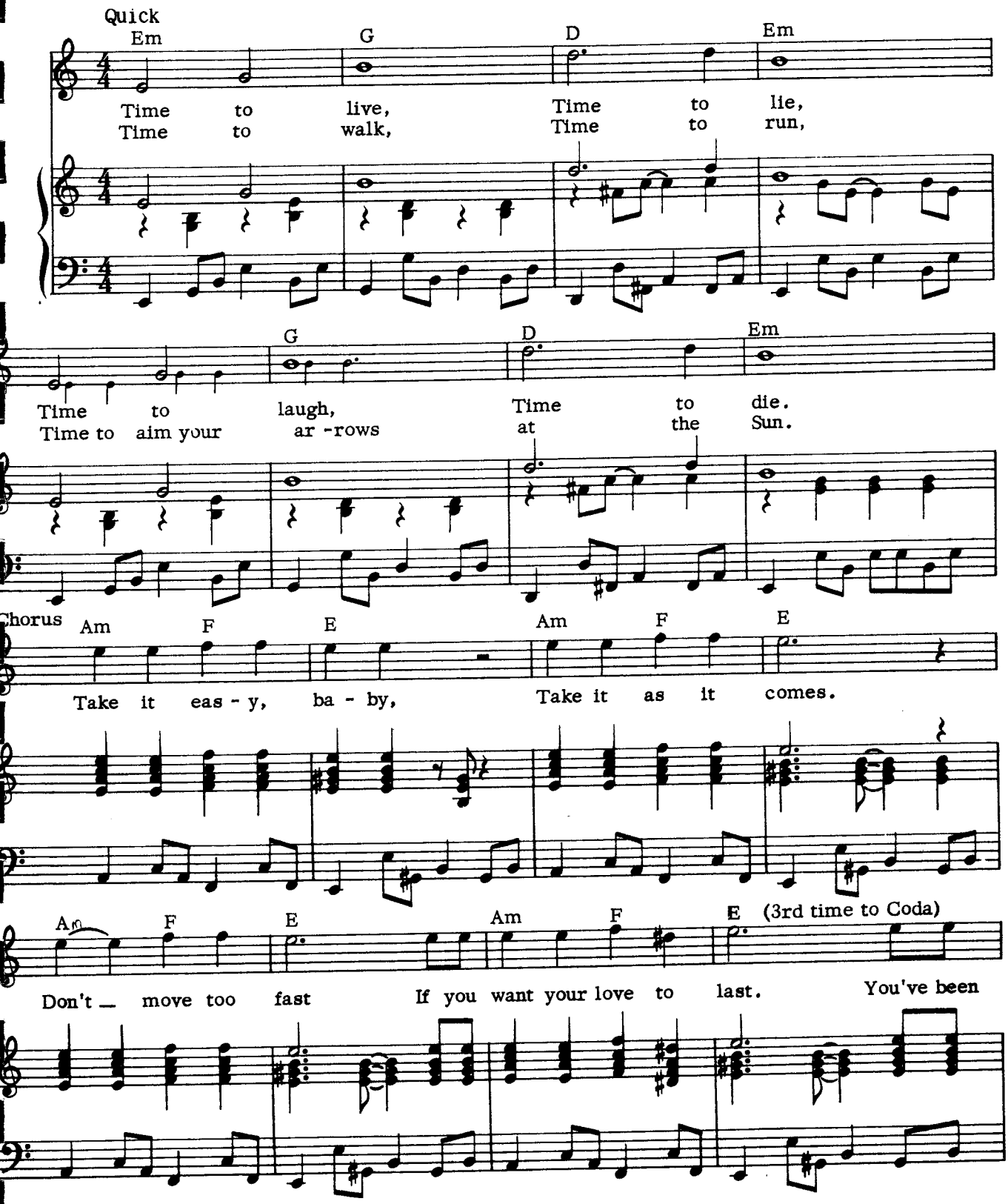
He went to the room where his sister lived,
And then he paid a visit to his brother,
And then he walked on down the hall.

And he came to a door,
And he looked inside,
"Father?"
"Yes, son?"
"I want to kill you.
"Mother, I want to...."

Come on, baby, take a chance with us, (3x)
And meet me at the back of the blue bus.

# TAKE IT AS IT COMES

Words & Music by The Doors

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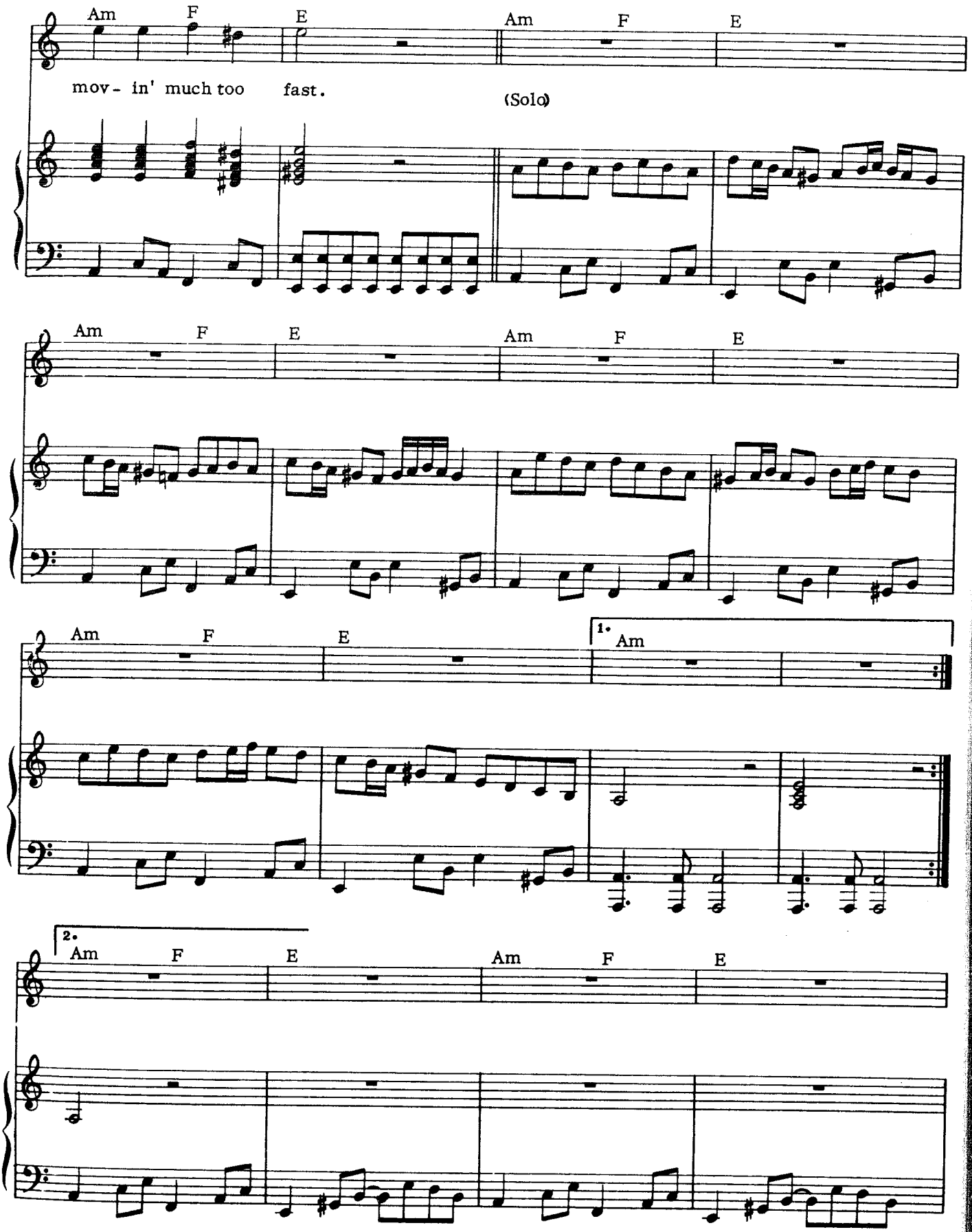
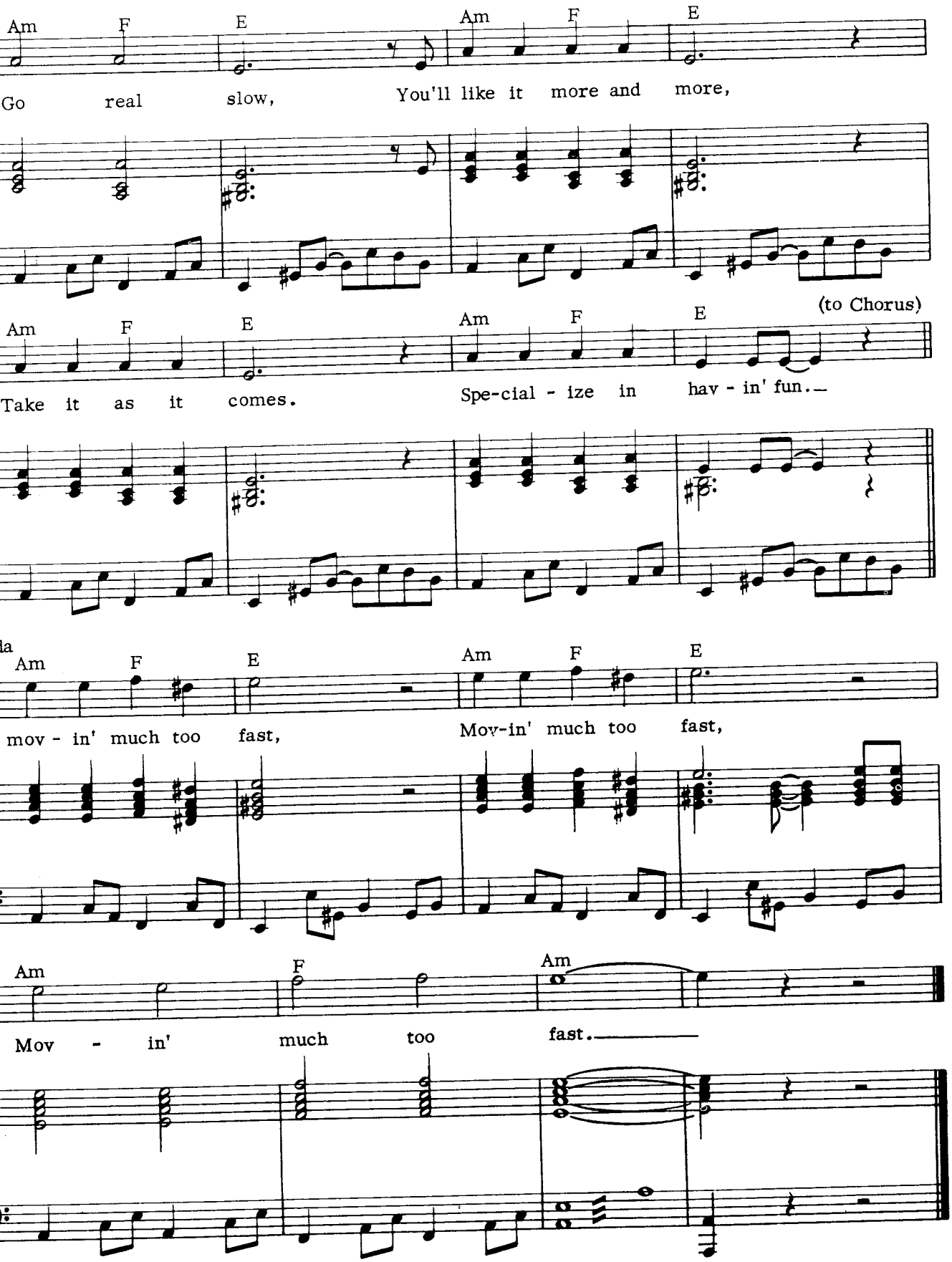
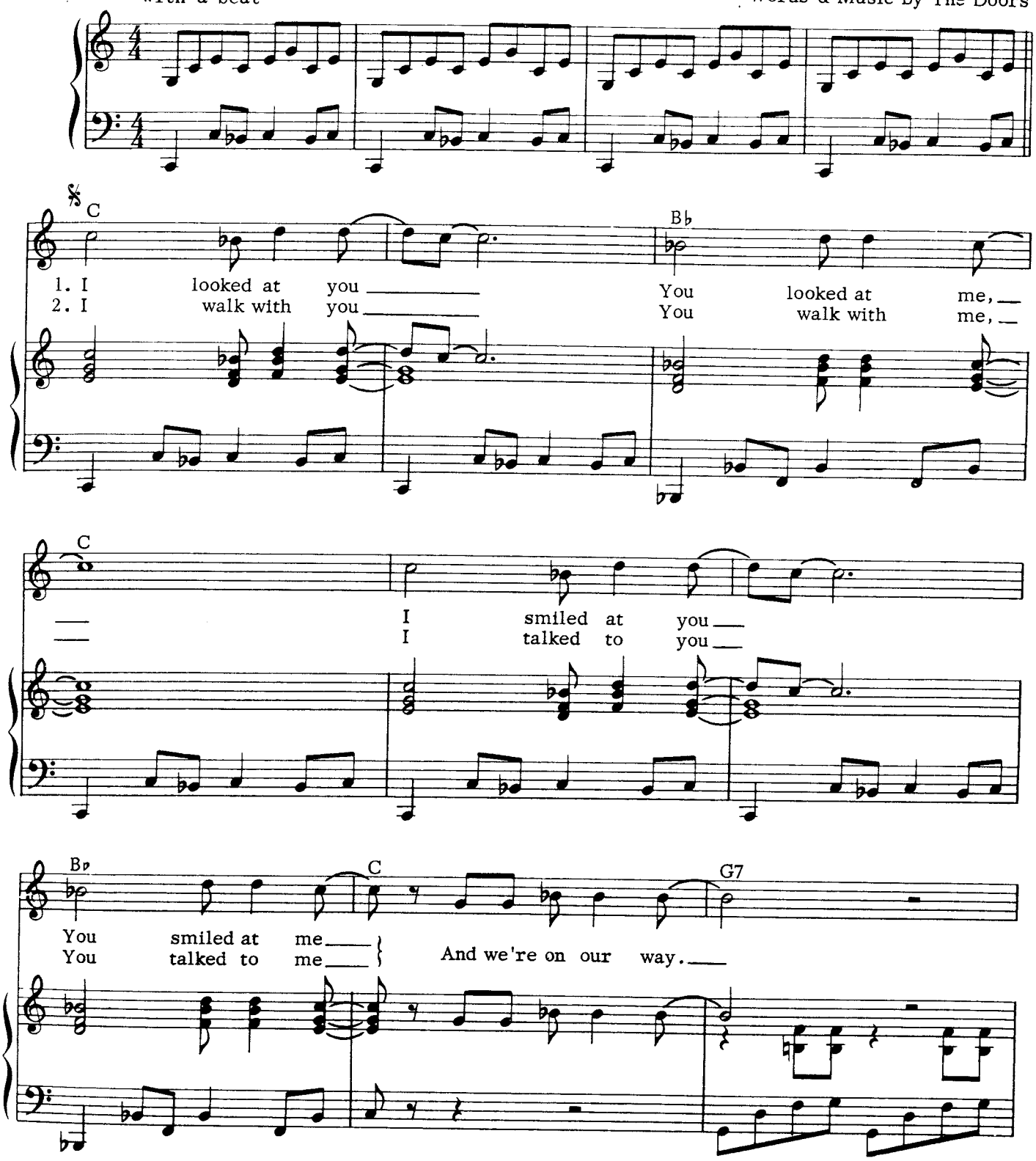

Am F E Am F E
mov- in' much too fast.
(Solo)
Am F E Am F E
Am F E 1. Am
2. Am F E Am F E


Am F E Am F E
Go real slow, You'll like it more and more,
Am F E Am F E (to Chorus)
Take it as it comes. Spe-cial - ize in hav - in' fun.
Am F E Am F E
mov - in' much too fast, Mov-in' much too fast,
Am F Am
Mov - in' much too fast.

# I LOOKED AT YOU

With a beat

Words & Music by The Doors

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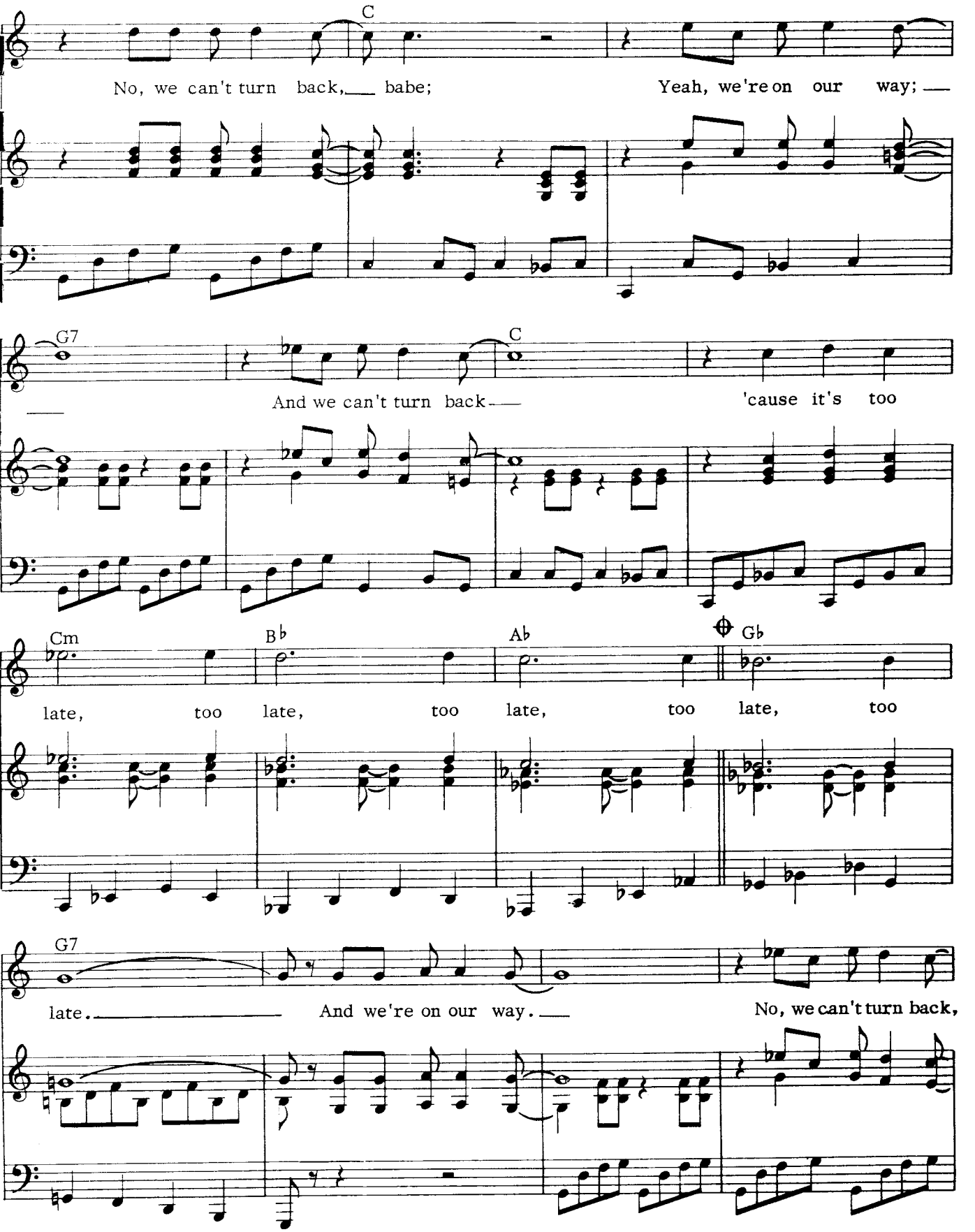
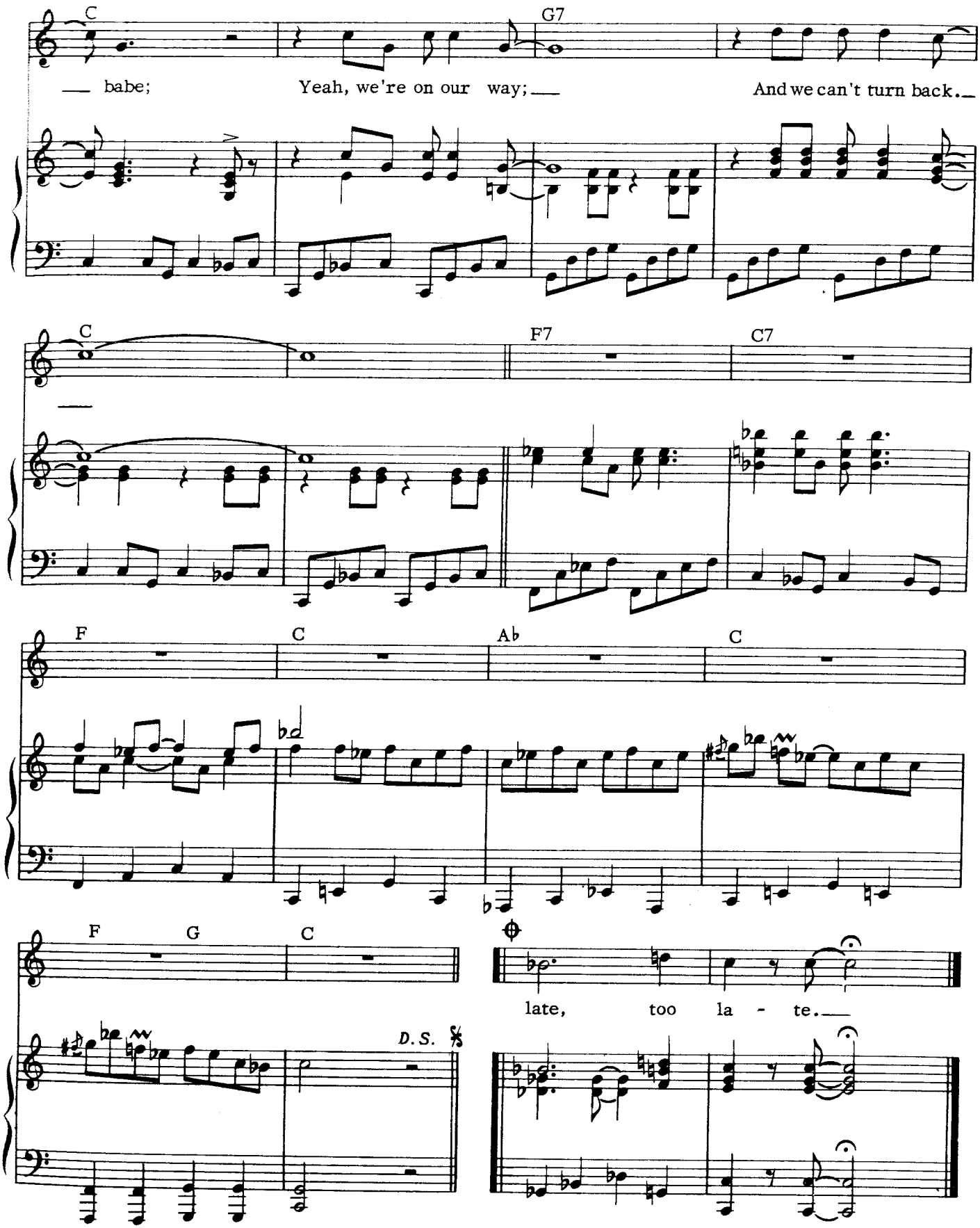
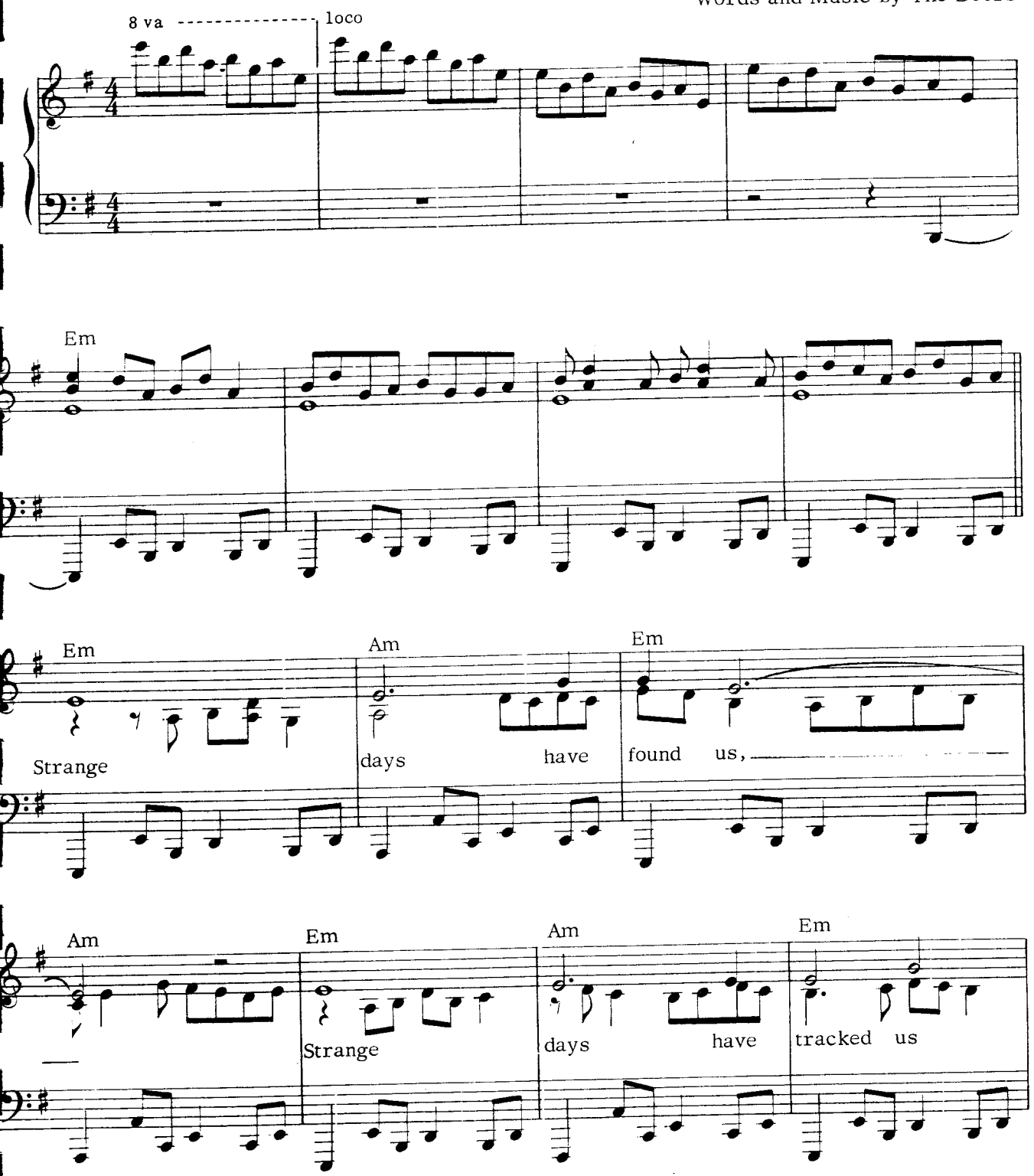

C
No, we can't turn back, babe;
Yeah, we're on our way;
G7
C
And we can't turn back
'cause it's too
Cm
B♭
A♭
G♭
late, too late, too late, too late, too
G7
late.
And we're on our way.
No, we can't turn back,


C
G7
babe;
Yeah, we're on our way;
And we can't turn back.
C
F7
C7
F
C
Ab
C
F
G
C
D.S.
late, too la - te.

# STRANGE DAYS

Words and Music by The Doors

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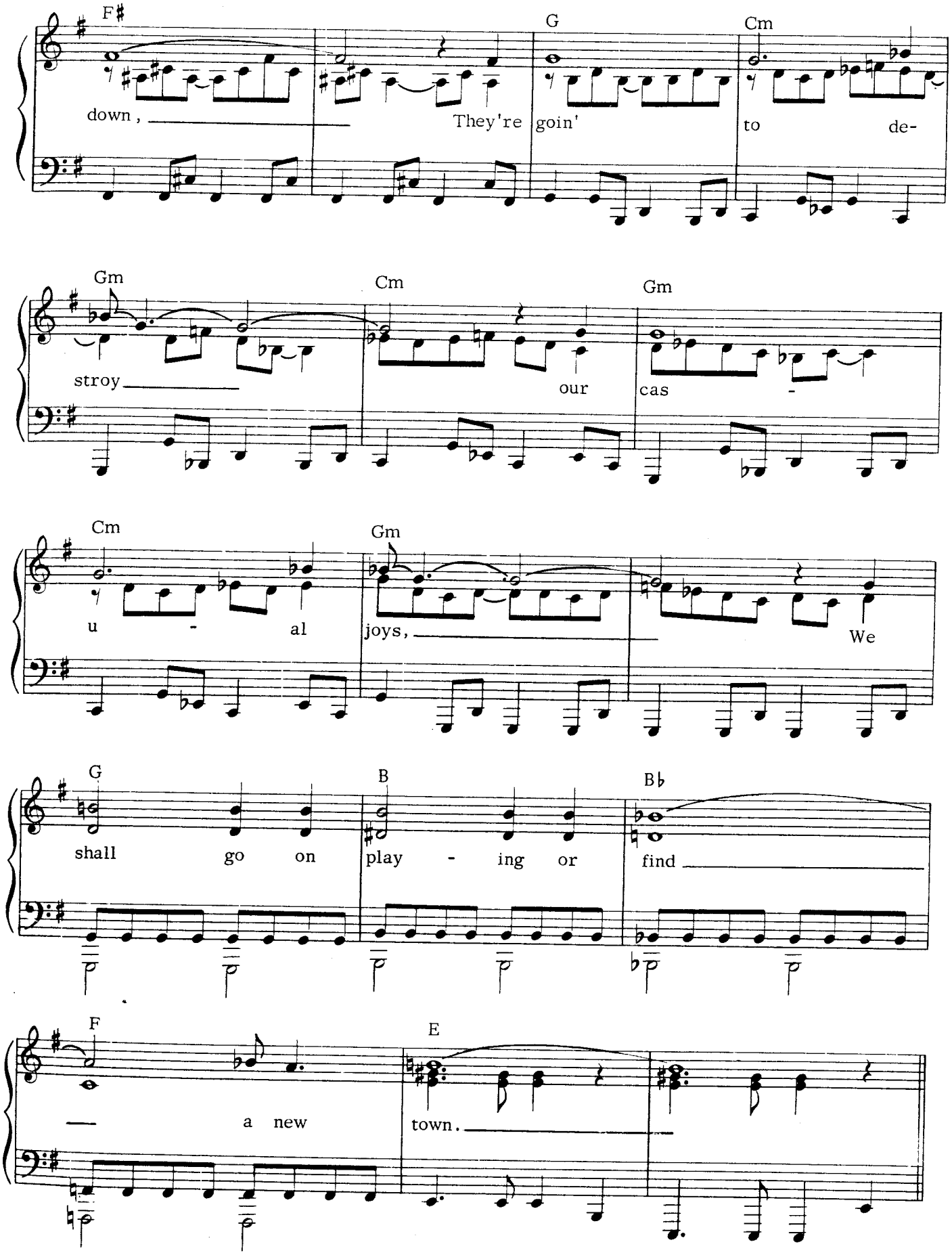
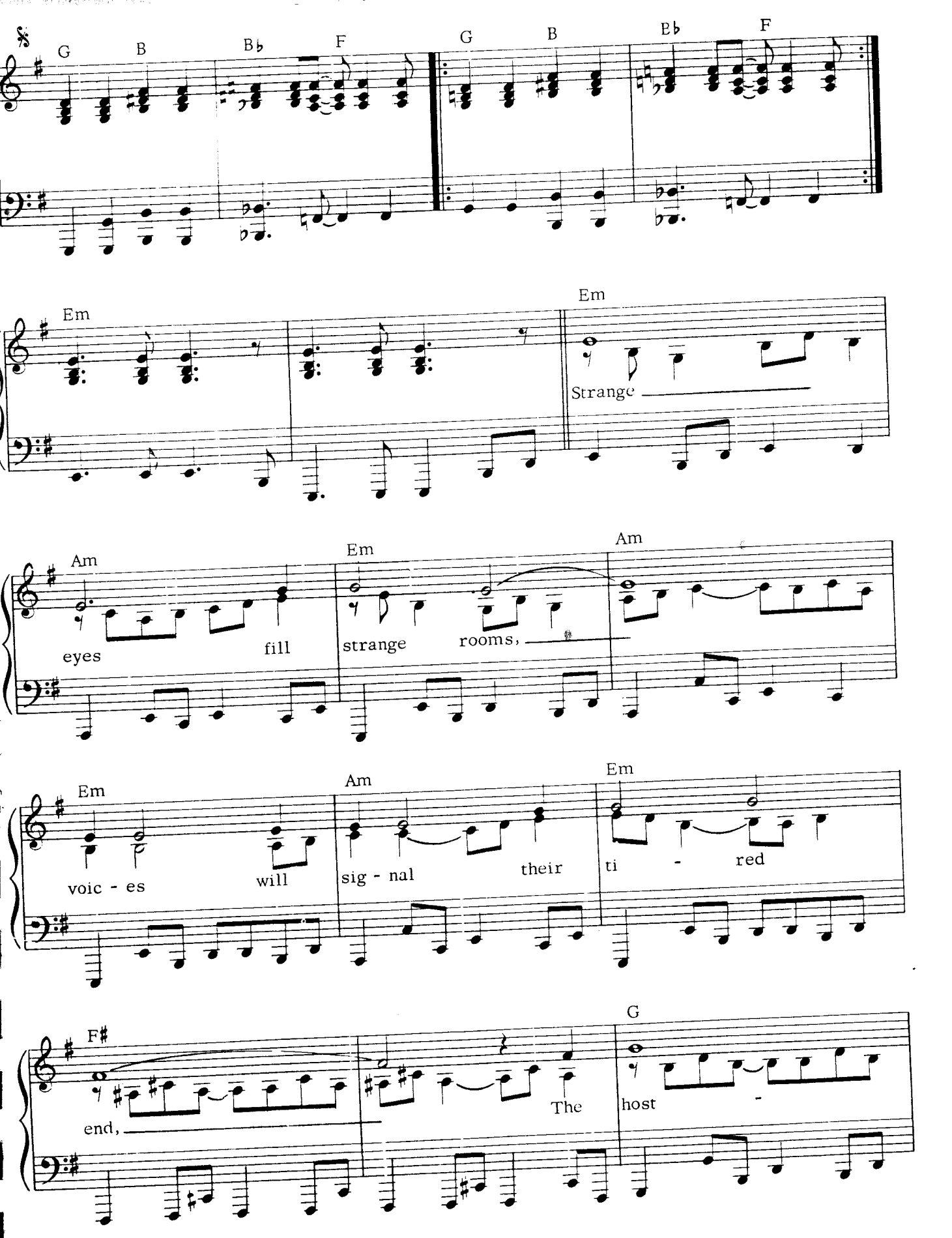
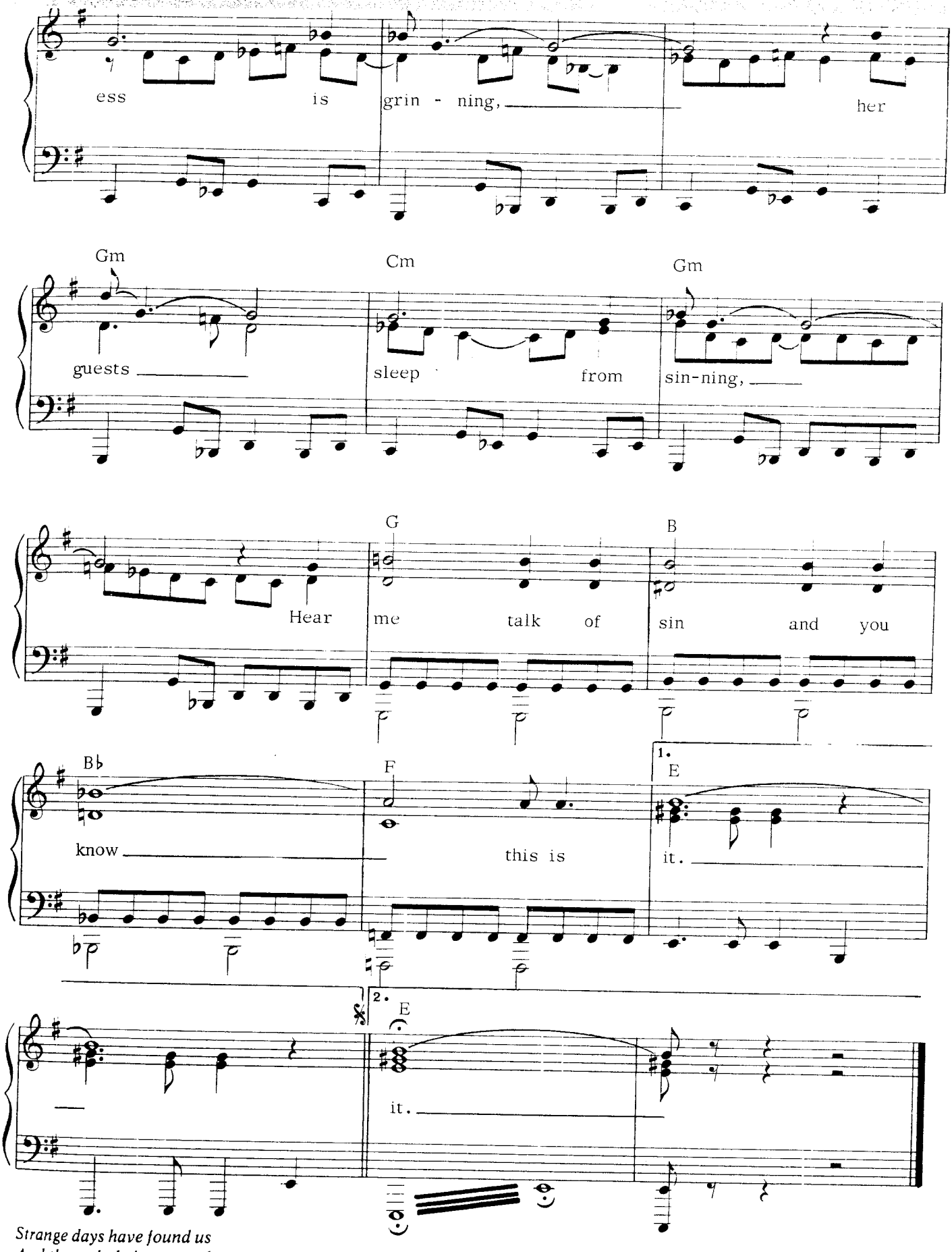

F♯
G
Cm
down,
They're goin'
to de-
Gm
Cm
Gm
stroy
our
cas -
Cm
Gm
u - al
joys,
We
G
B
B♭
shall go on
play - ing or
find
F
E
a new
town.


G B B♭ F
G B B♭ F
Em
Em
Strange
Am
Em
Am
eyes fill strange rooms,
Em
Am
Em
voic - es will sig - nal their ti - red
F♯
G
end,
The host -

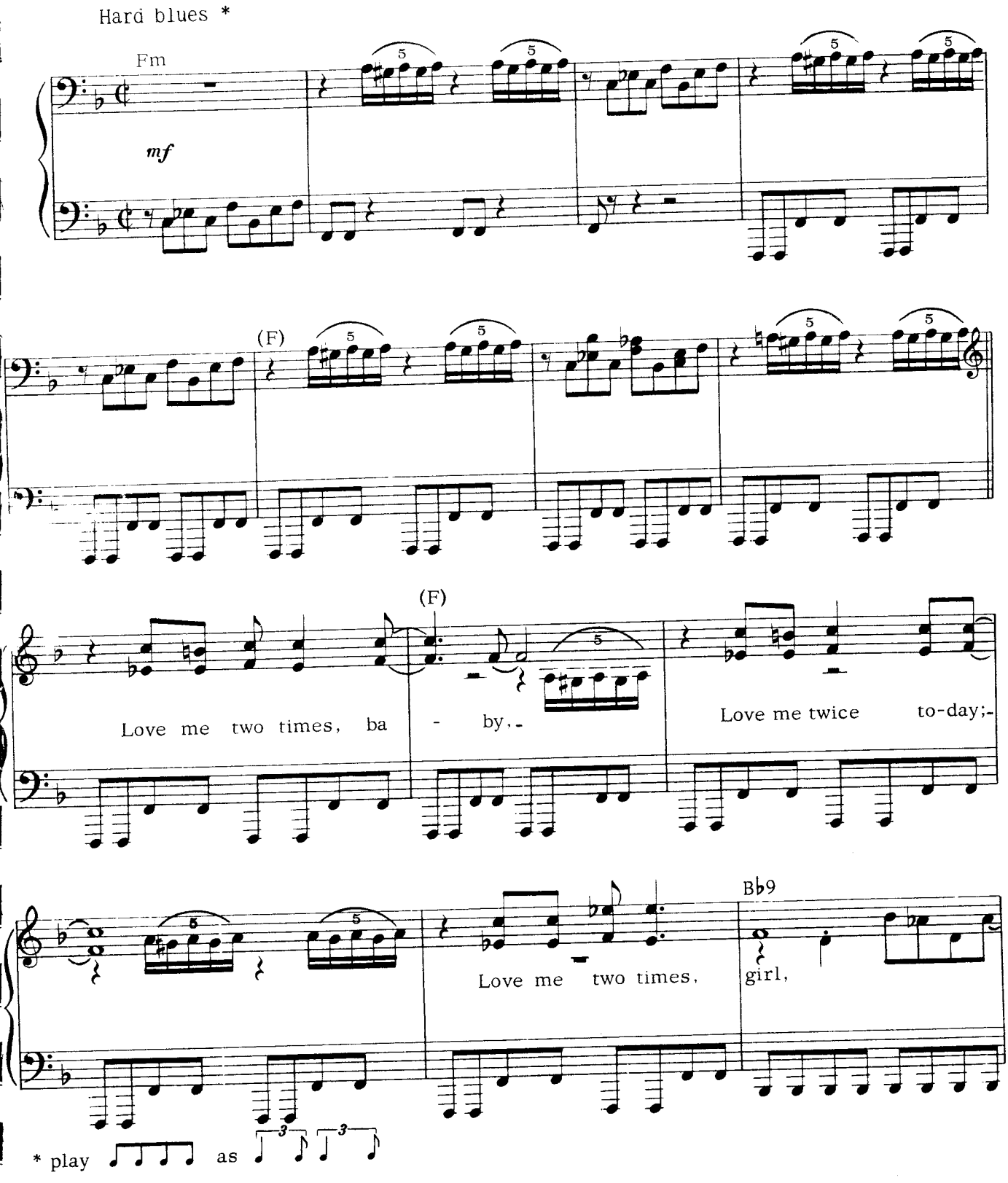



*Strange days have found us*
*And through their strange hours*
*We linger alone,*
*Bodies confused,*

*Memories misused,*
*As we run from the day*
*To a strange night of stone.*

# LOVE ME TWO TIMES

Words and Music by The Doors

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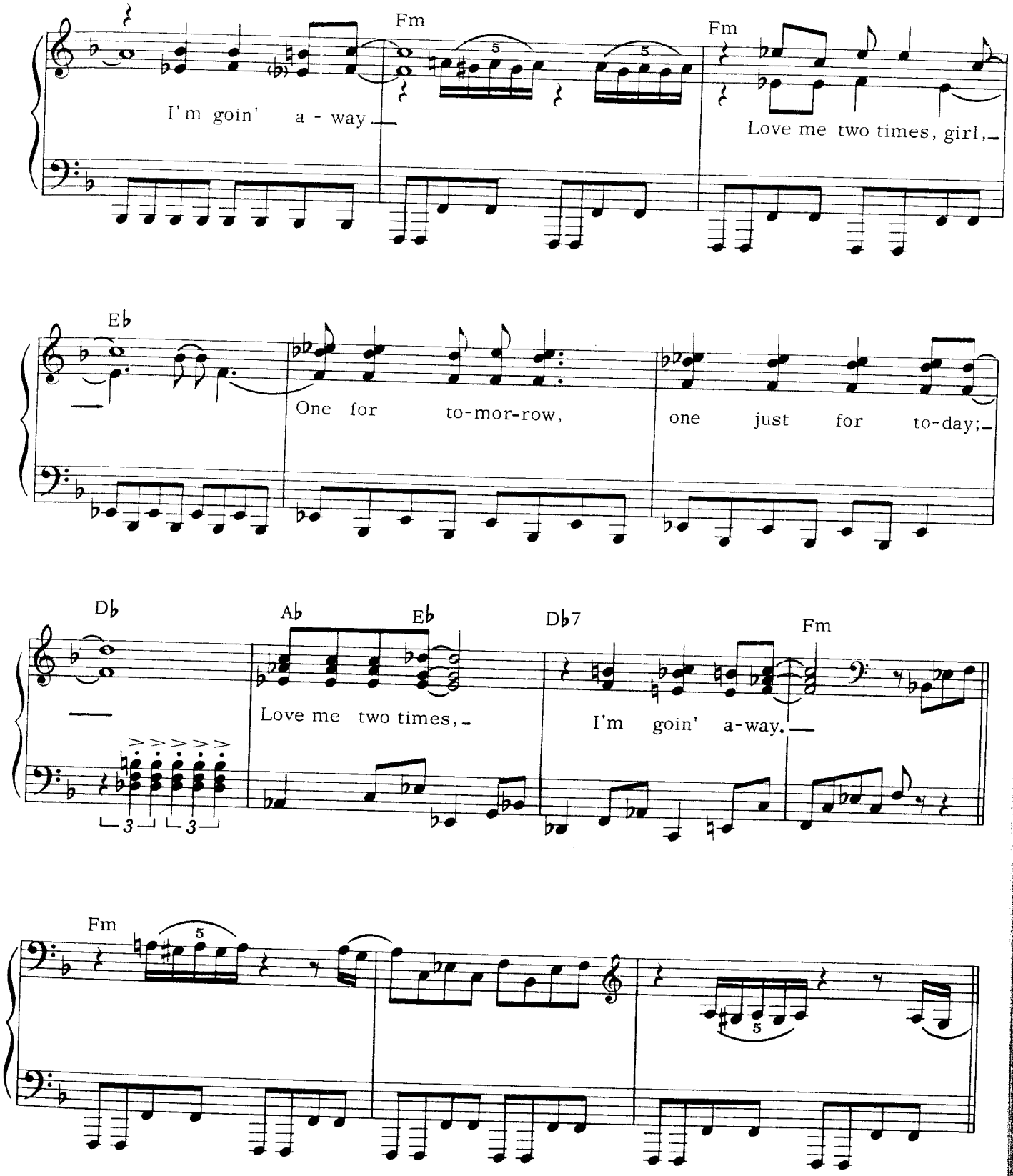
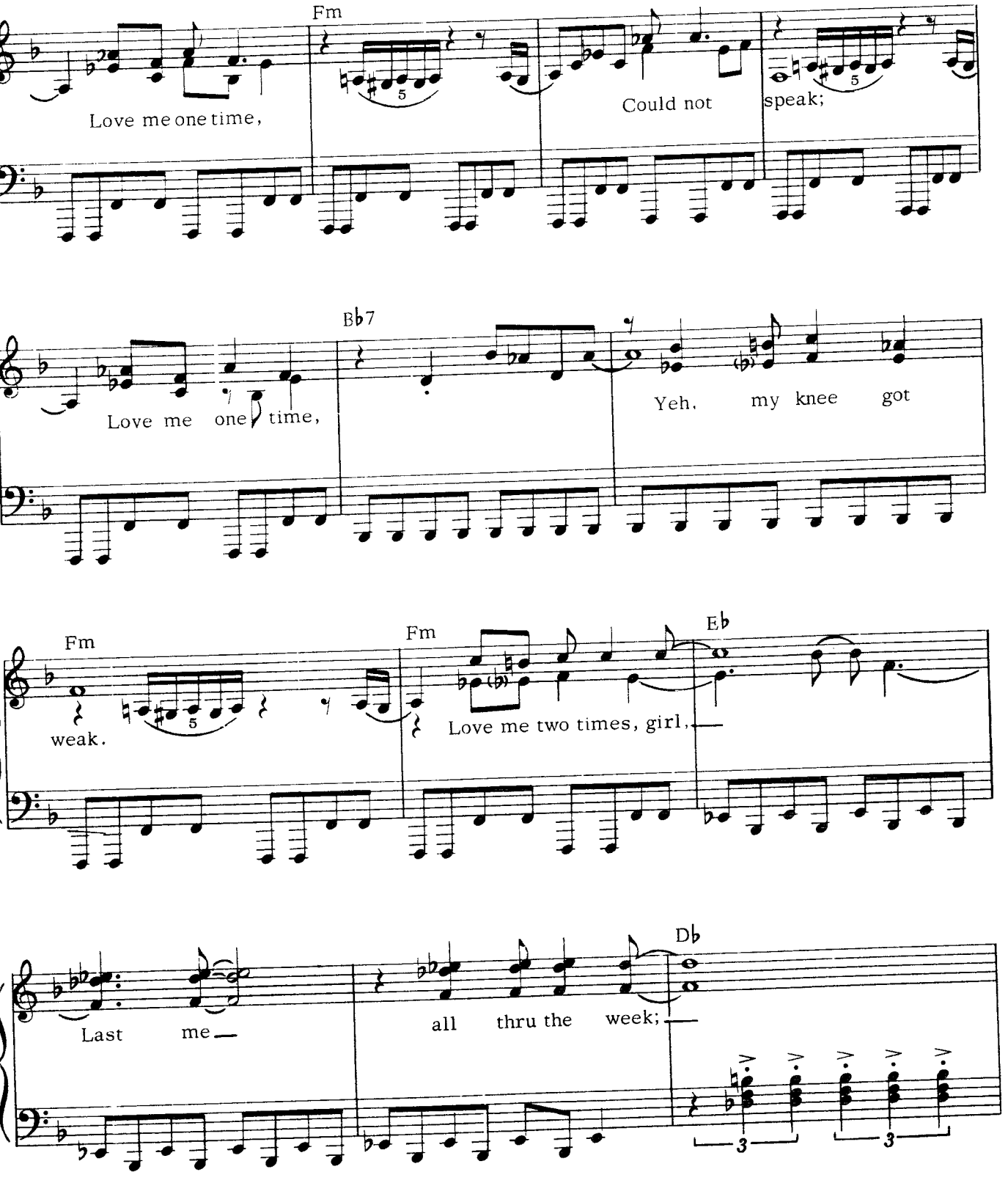
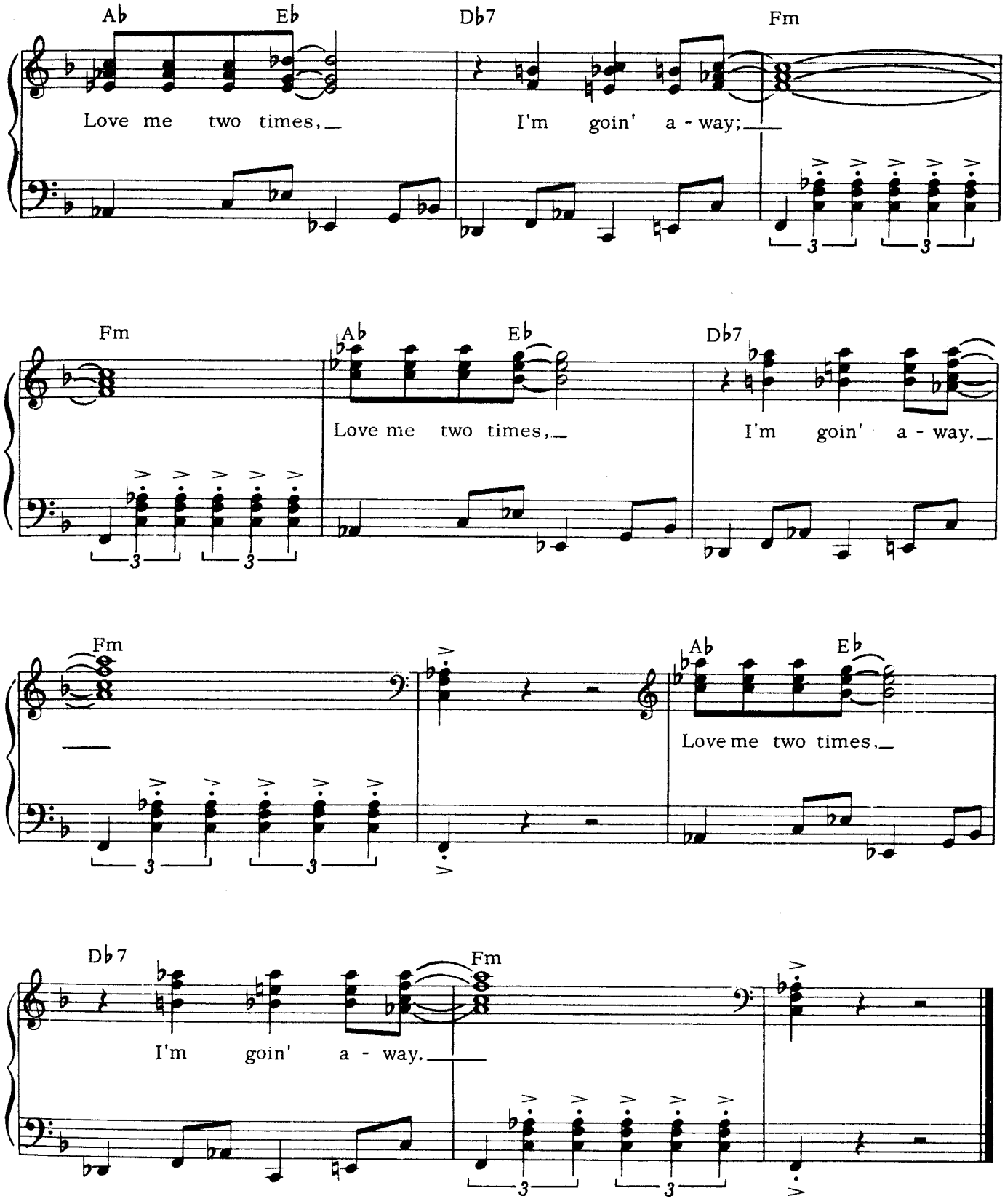
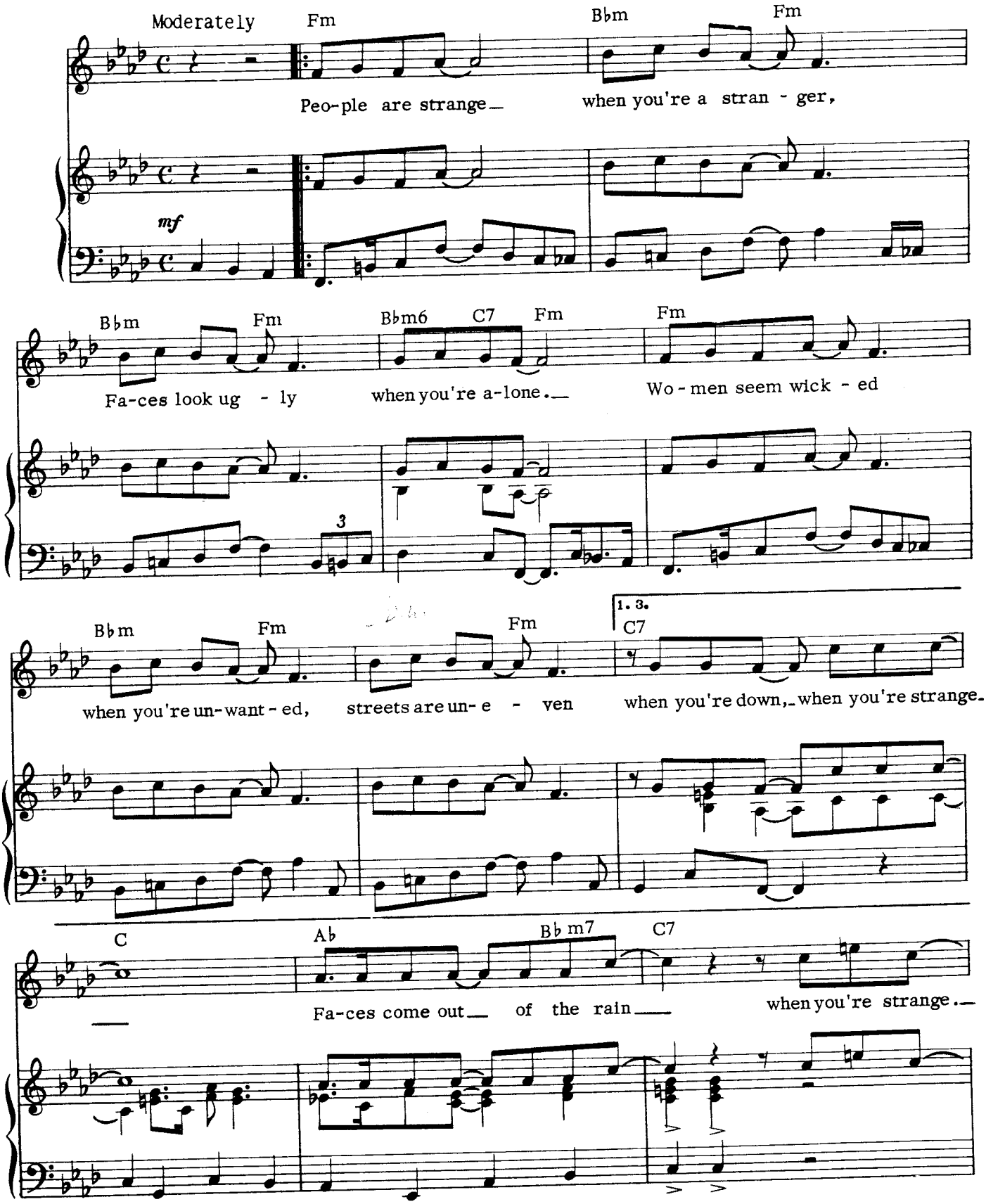

Fm
Fm
I'm goin' a - way.
Love me two times, girl,
Eb
One for to-mor-row,
one just for to-day;
Db
Ab
Eb
Db7
Fm
Love me two times,
I'm goin' a-way.
Fm


Fm
Love me one time,
Could not
speak;
Bb7
Love me one time,
Yeh, my knee got
Fm
weak.
Fm
Love me two times, girl,
Eb
Db
Last me
all thru the week;
3
3


Ab
Eb
Db7
Fm
Love me two times,
I'm goin' a - way;
Fm
Ab
Eb
Db7
Love me two times,
I'm goin' a - way.
Fm
Ab
Eb
Love me two times,
Db7
Fm
I'm goin' a - way.

# PEOPLE ARE STRANGE

Words & Music by The Doors

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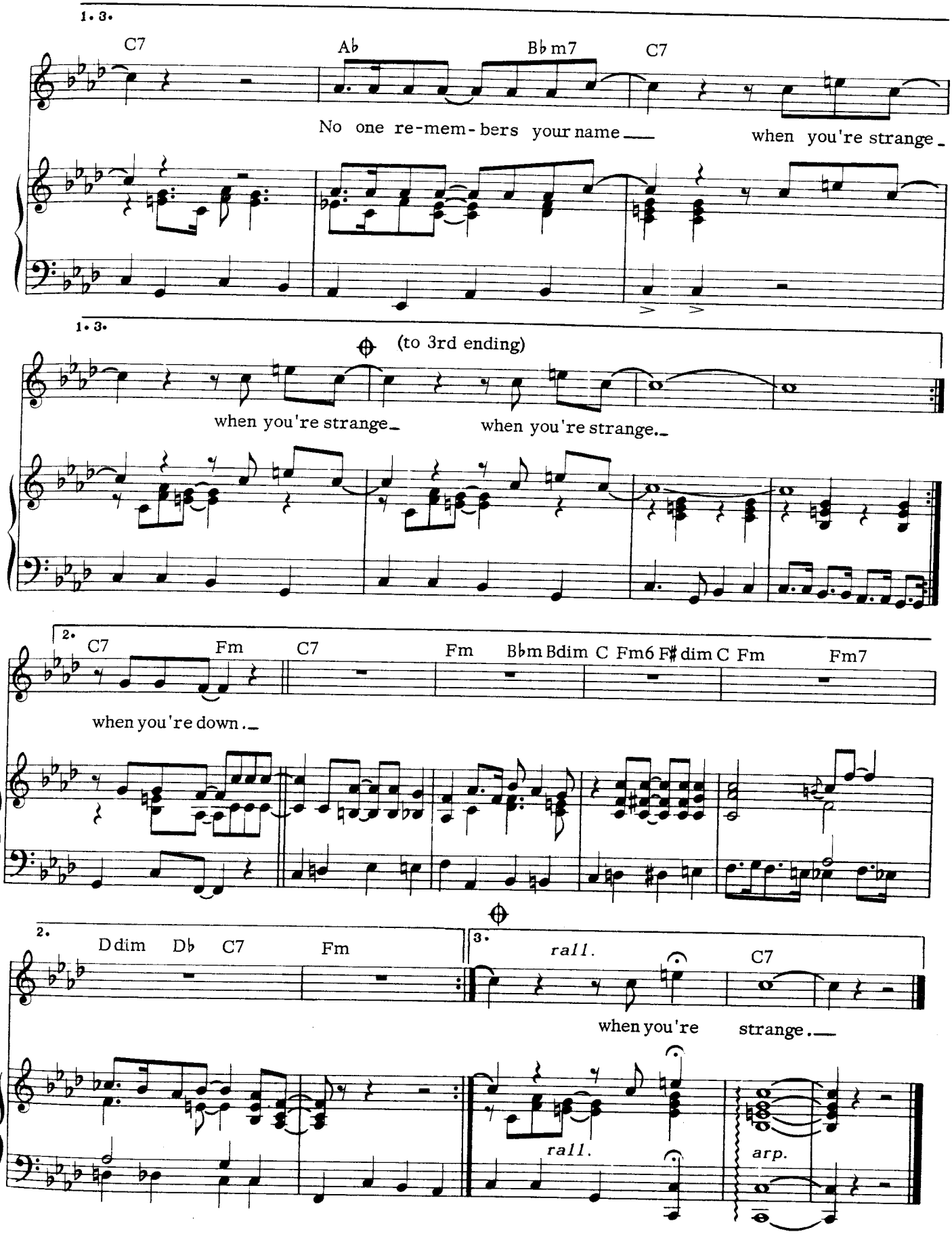
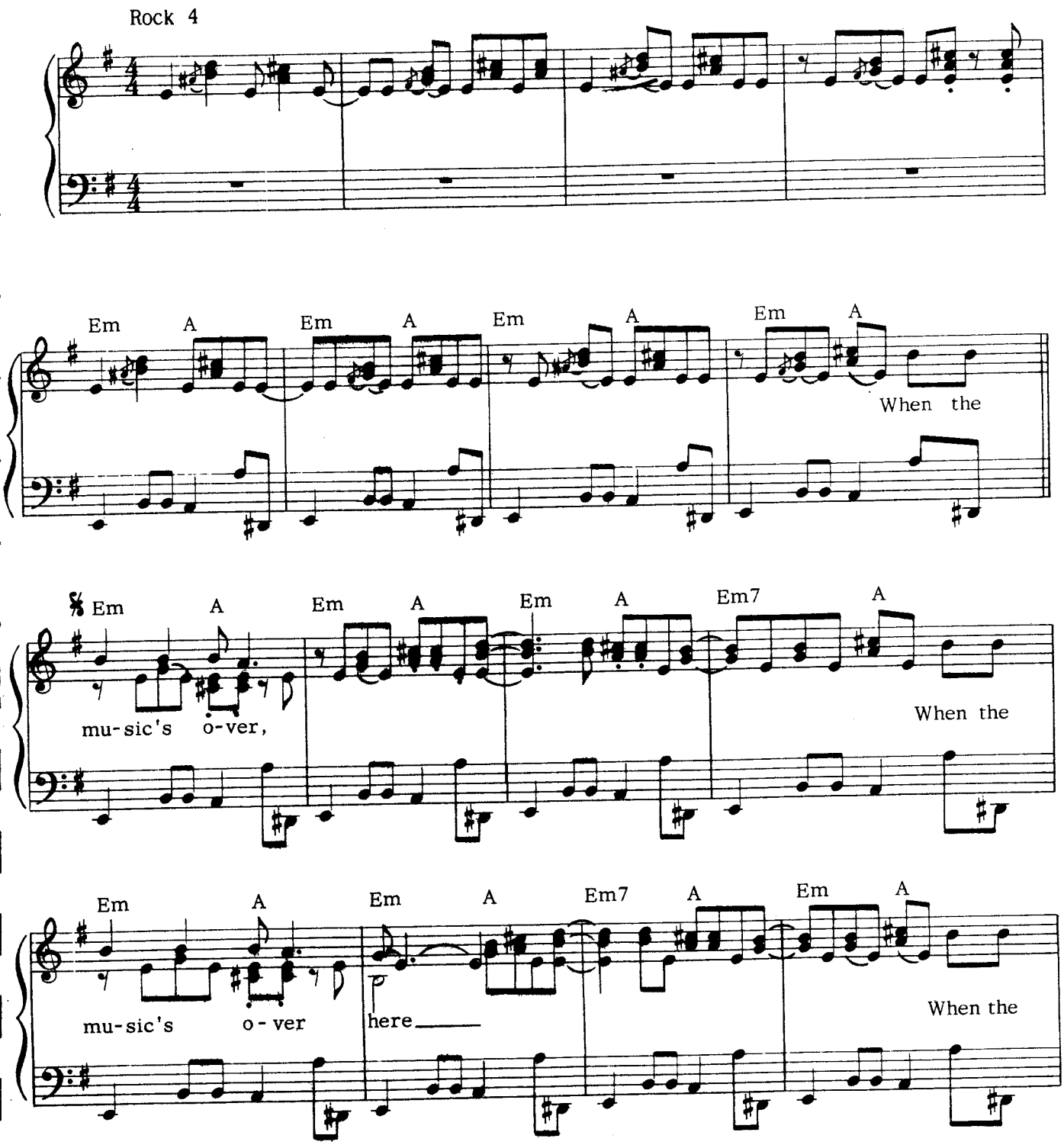

1. 3.
C7
Ab
Bb m7
C7
No one re-mem-bers your name
when you're strange
1. 3.
(to 3rd ending)
when you're strange
when you're strange.
2.
C7
Fm
C7
Fm
Bbm Bdim C Fm6 F# dim C Fm
Fm7
when you're down.
2.
Ddim
Db
C7
Fm
3.
rall.
C7
when you're
strange.
rall.
arp.

# WHEN THE MUSIC'S OVER

Words and Music by The Doors

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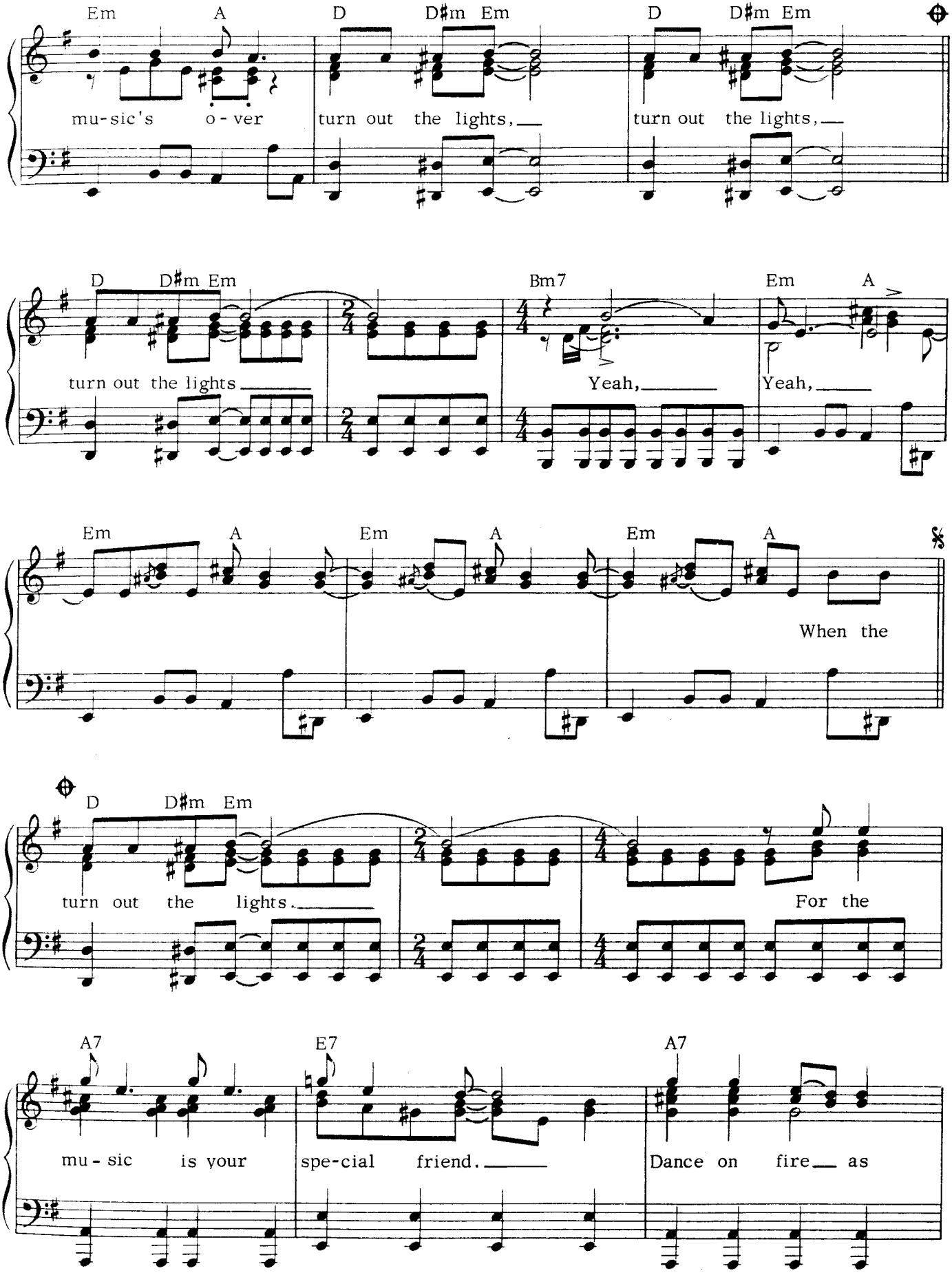
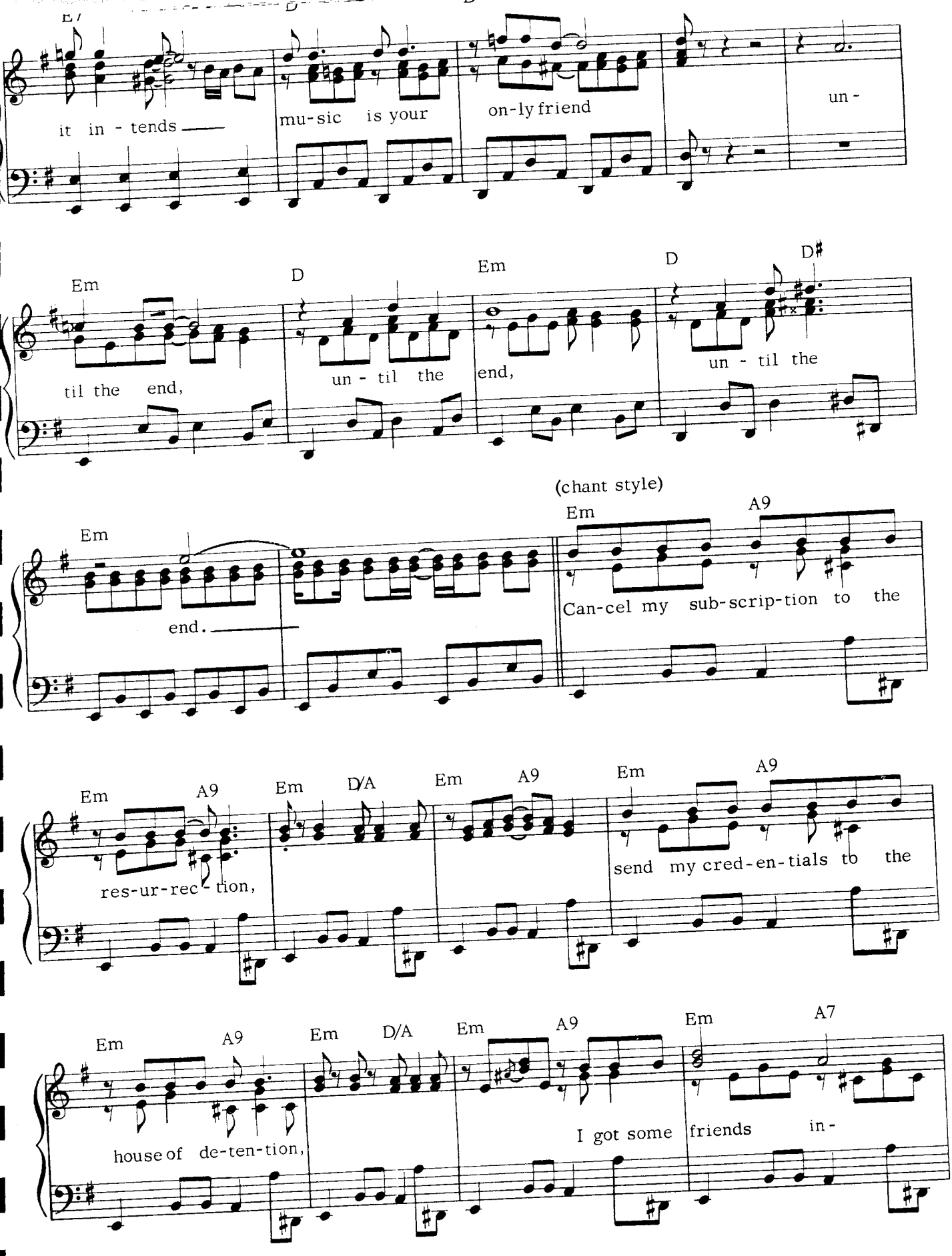
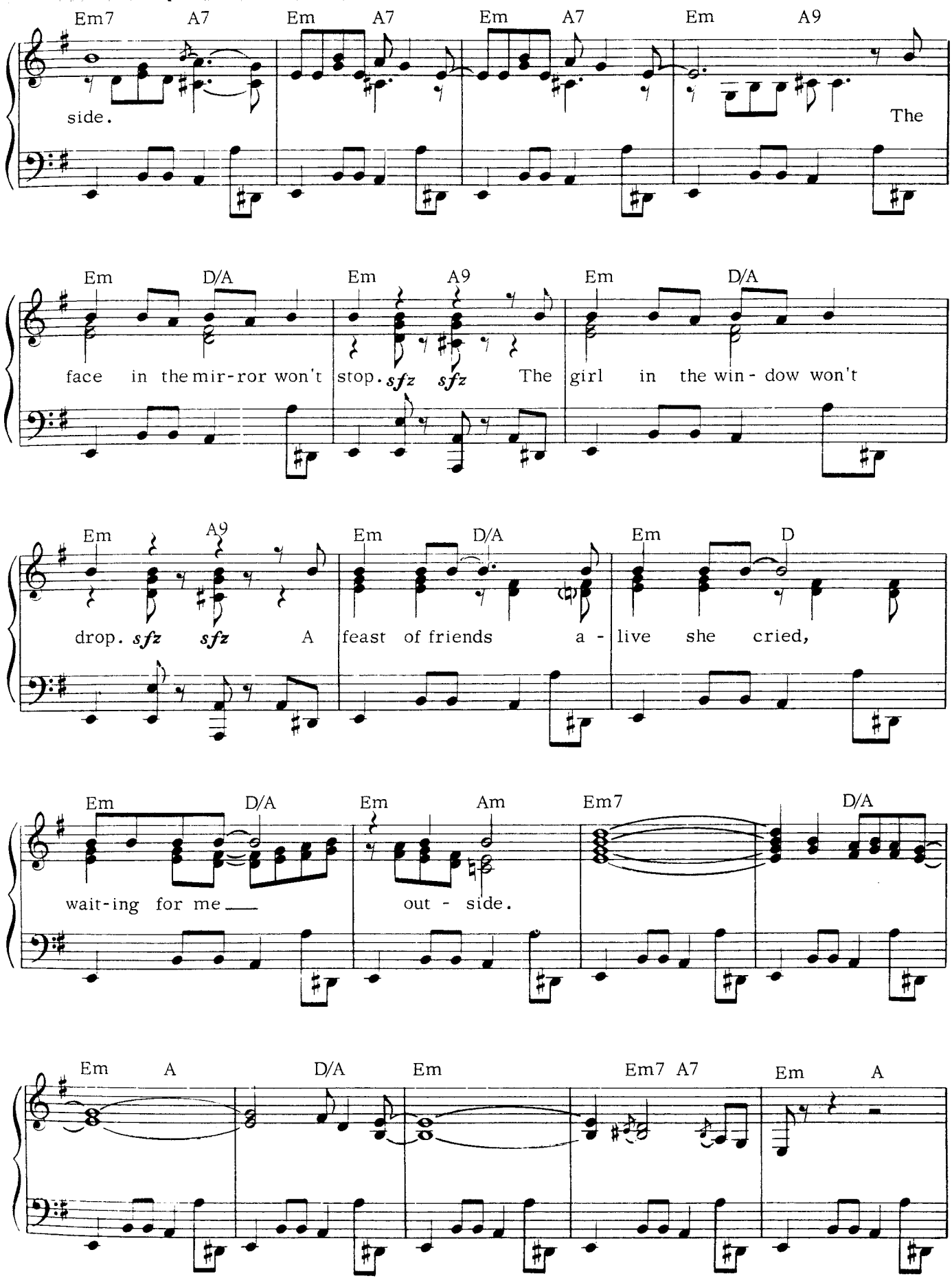
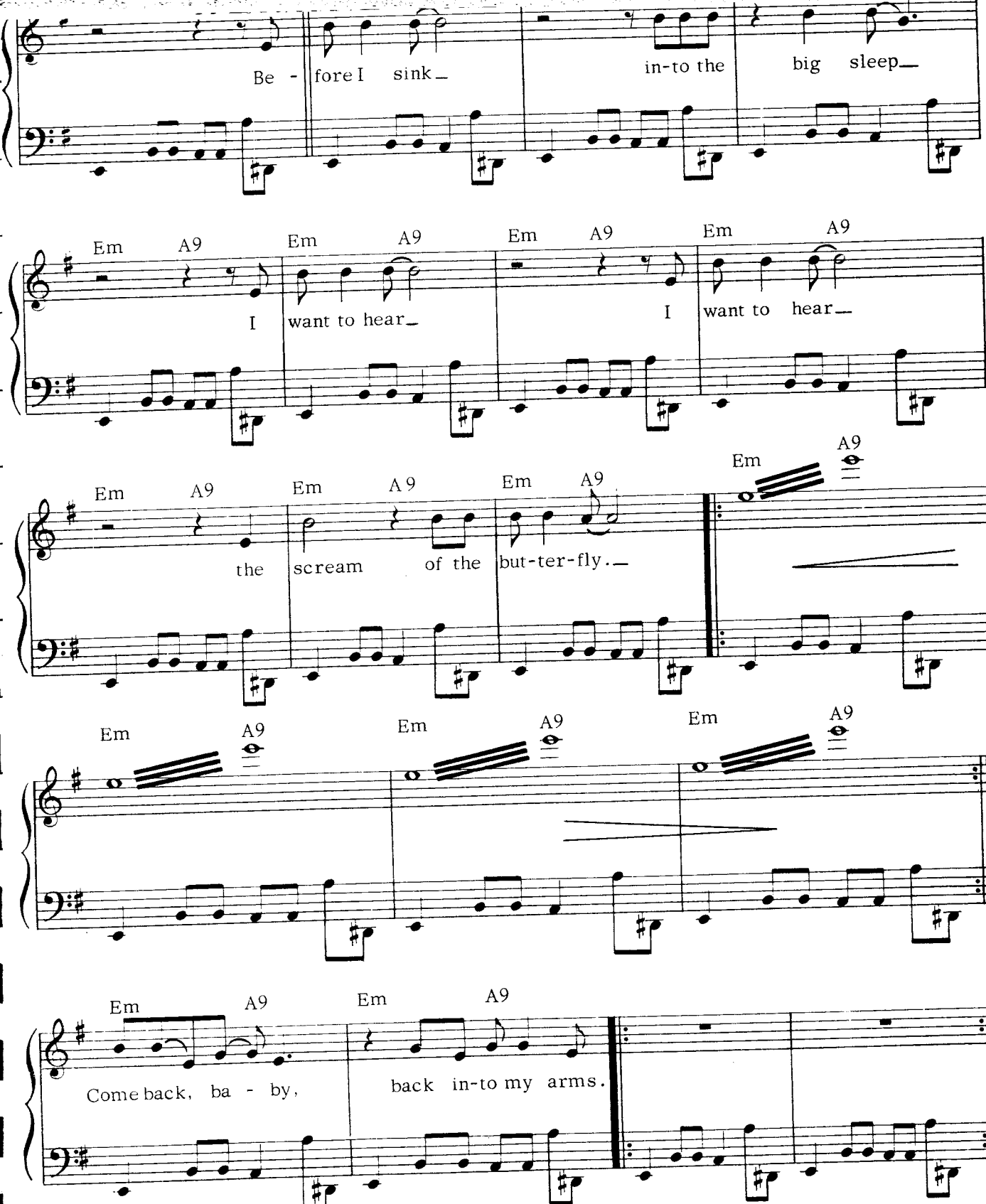

Em A D D♯m Em D D♯m Em
mu-sic's o-ver turn out the lights, turn out the lights,
D D♯m Em Bm7 Em A
turn out the lights Yeah, Yeah,
Em A Em A Em A
When the
D D♯m Em
turn out the lights. For the
A7 E7 A7
mu-sic is your spe-cial friend. Dance on fire as


E7
D
it in - tends
mu-sic is your
on-ly friend
un -
Em
D
Em
D
D#
til the end,
un - til the
end,
un - til the
(chant style)
Em
A9
end.
Can-cel my sub-scrip-tion to the
Em
A9
Em
D/A
Em
A9
Em
A9
res-ur-rec - tion,
send my cred-en-tials to the
Em
A9
Em
D/A
Em
A9
Em
A7
house of de-ten-tion,
I got some
friends
in -


Em7 A7 Em A7 Em A7 Em A9
side. The
Em D/A Em A9 Em D/A
face in the mir-ror won't stop. sfz sfz The girl in the win - dow won't
Em A9 Em D/A Em D
drop. sfz sfz A feast of friends a - live she cried,
Em D/A Em Am Em7 D/A
wait-ing for me out - side.
Em A D/A Em Em7 A7 Em A

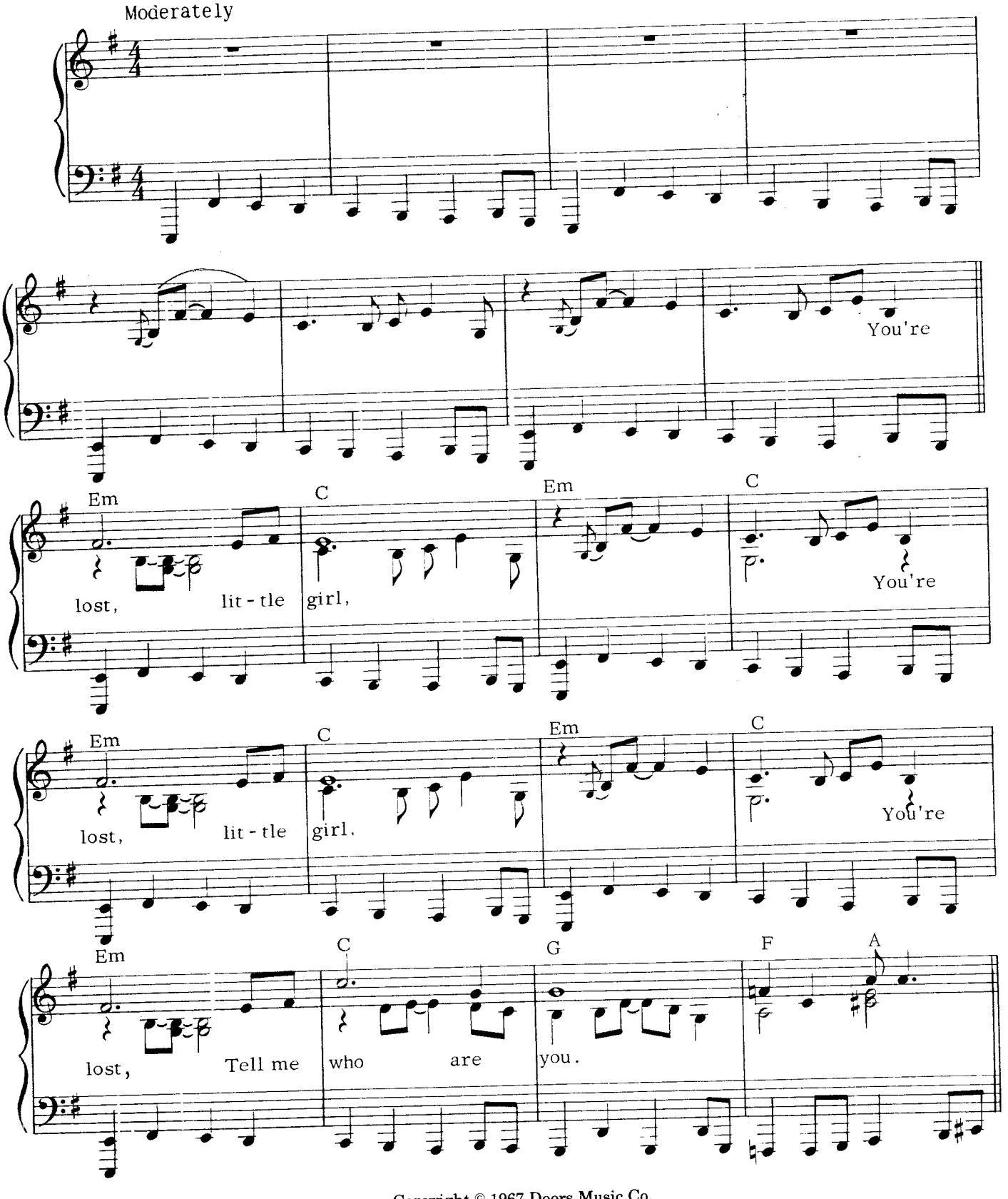



(Chant - spoken over "Em - A9" chord patterns.)

*We're getting tired of waiting around.*
*Waiting around*
*with our heads*
*to the ground.*
*I hear a very gentle sound.*
*What have they done to the earth?*
*What have they done to our fair sister?*
*Ravaged and plundered*
*and ripped her and bit her*
*Stuck her with knives*
*in the side of the dawn*
*and tied her with fences*
*and dragged her down.*
*I hear a very gentle sound.*
*We want the world and we want it Now!*
*Persian night!*
*See the light!*
*Save us!*
*Jesus!*
*Save us!*

# YOU'RE LOST, LITTLE GIRL

Words and Music by The Doors

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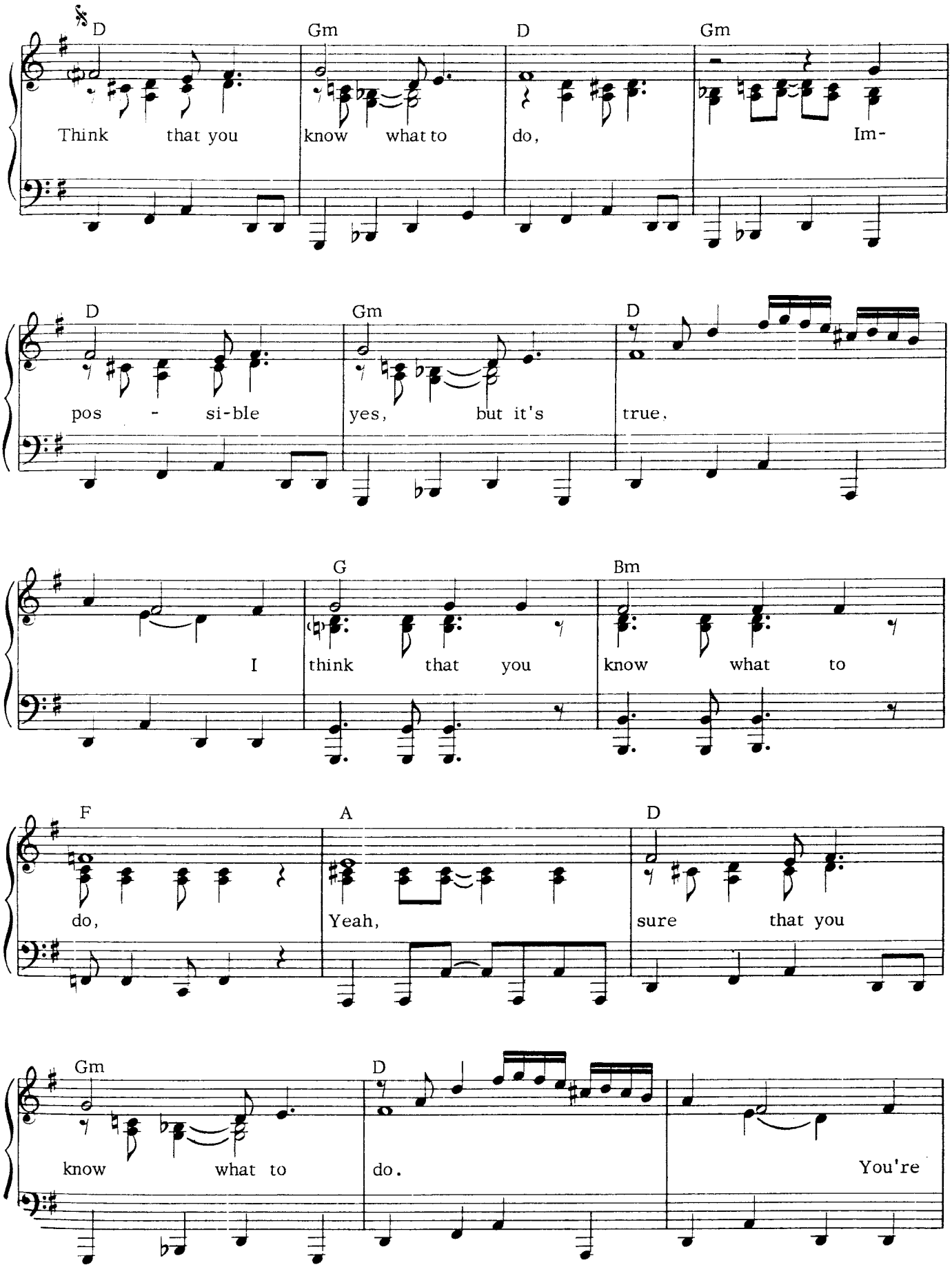
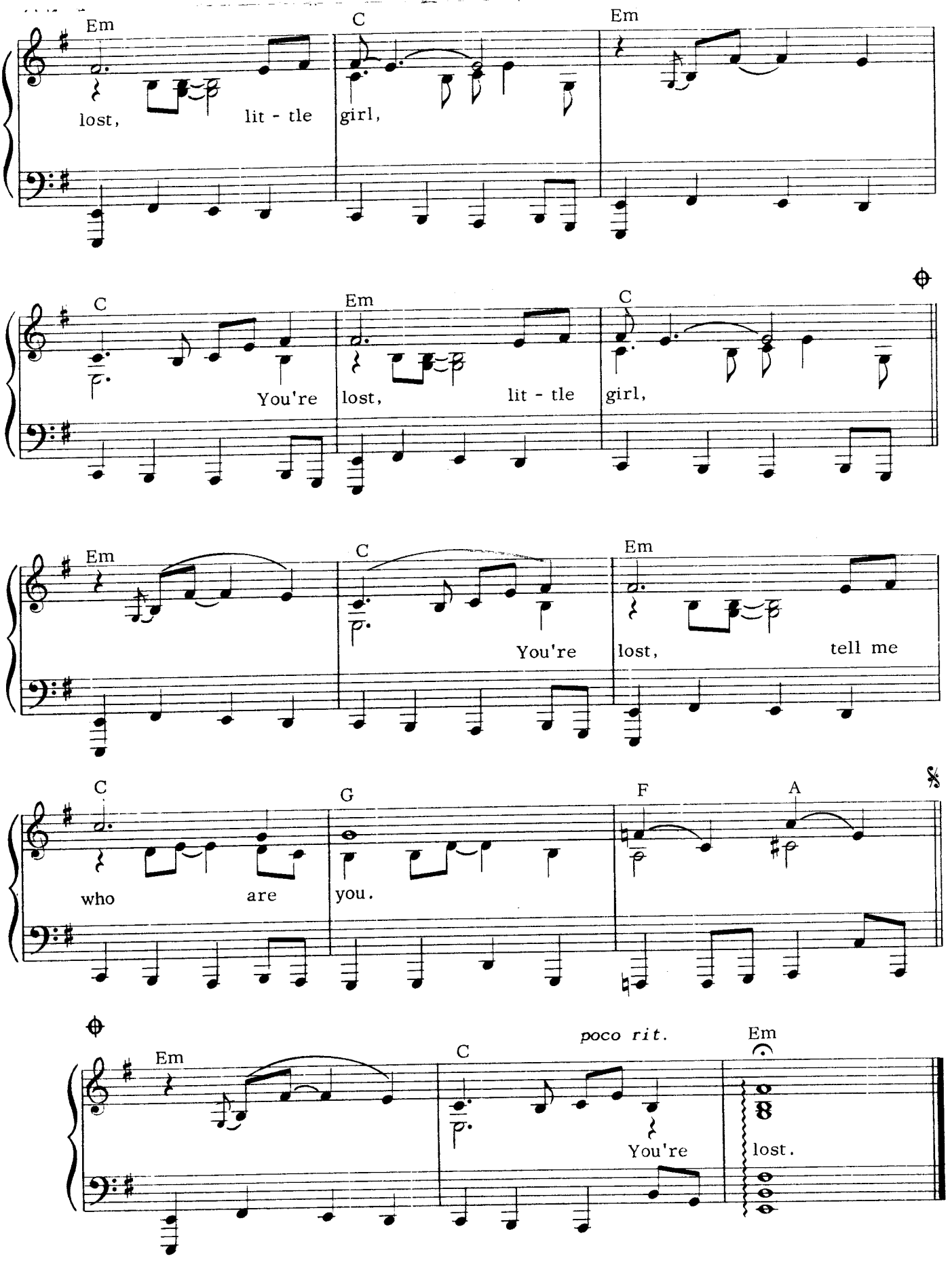
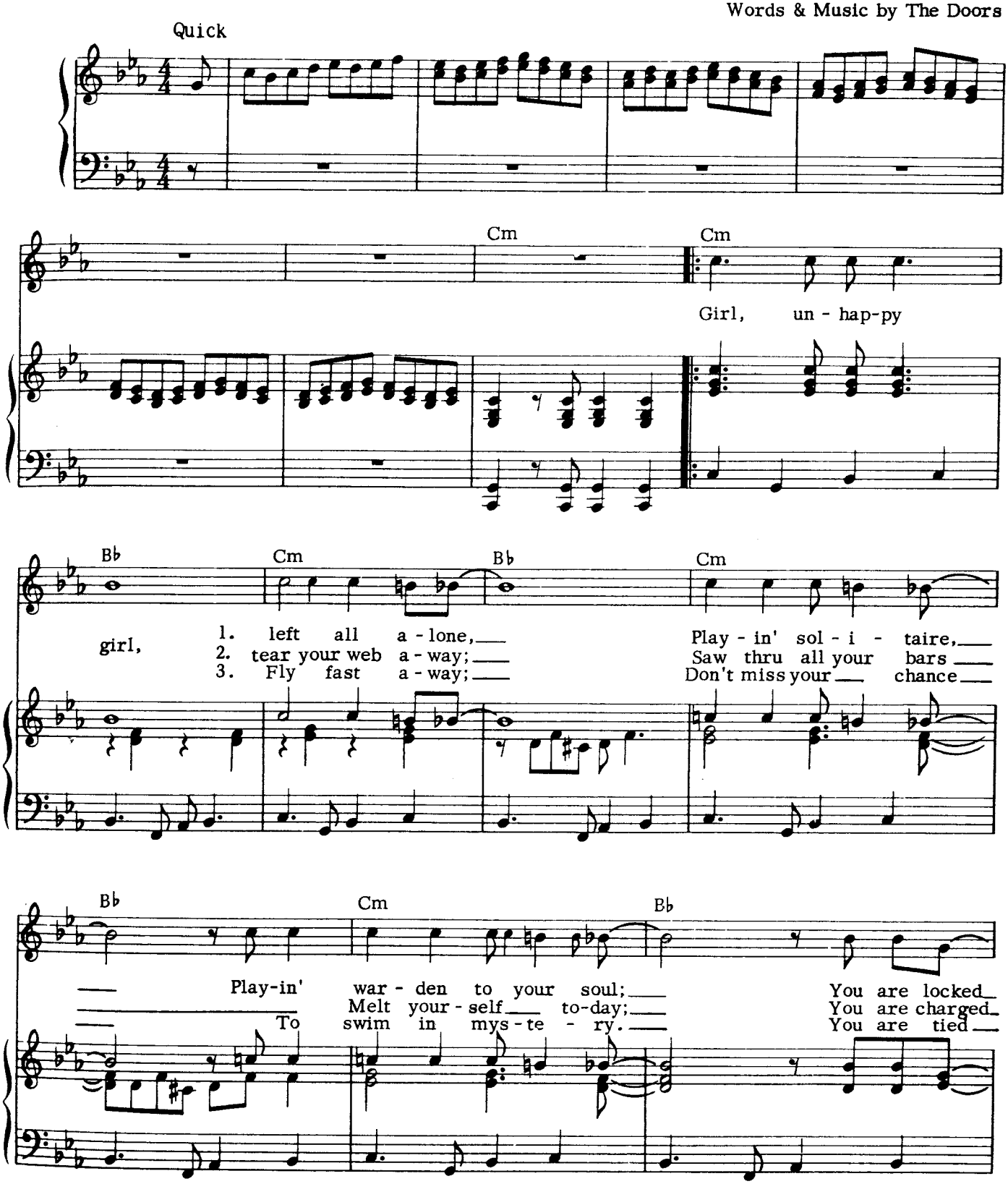

D
Gm
D
Gm
Think that you know what to do, Im-
D
Gm
D
pos - si-ble yes, but it's true,
G
Bm
I think that you know what to
F
A
D
do, Yeah, sure that you
Gm
D
know what to do. You're


Em
C
Em
lost,
lit - tle
girl,
C
Em
C
You're
lost,
lit - tle
girl,
Em
C
Em
You're
lost,
tell me
C
G
F
A
who
are
you.
Em
C
poco rit.
Em
You're
lost.

# UNHAPPY GIRL

Words & Music by The Doors

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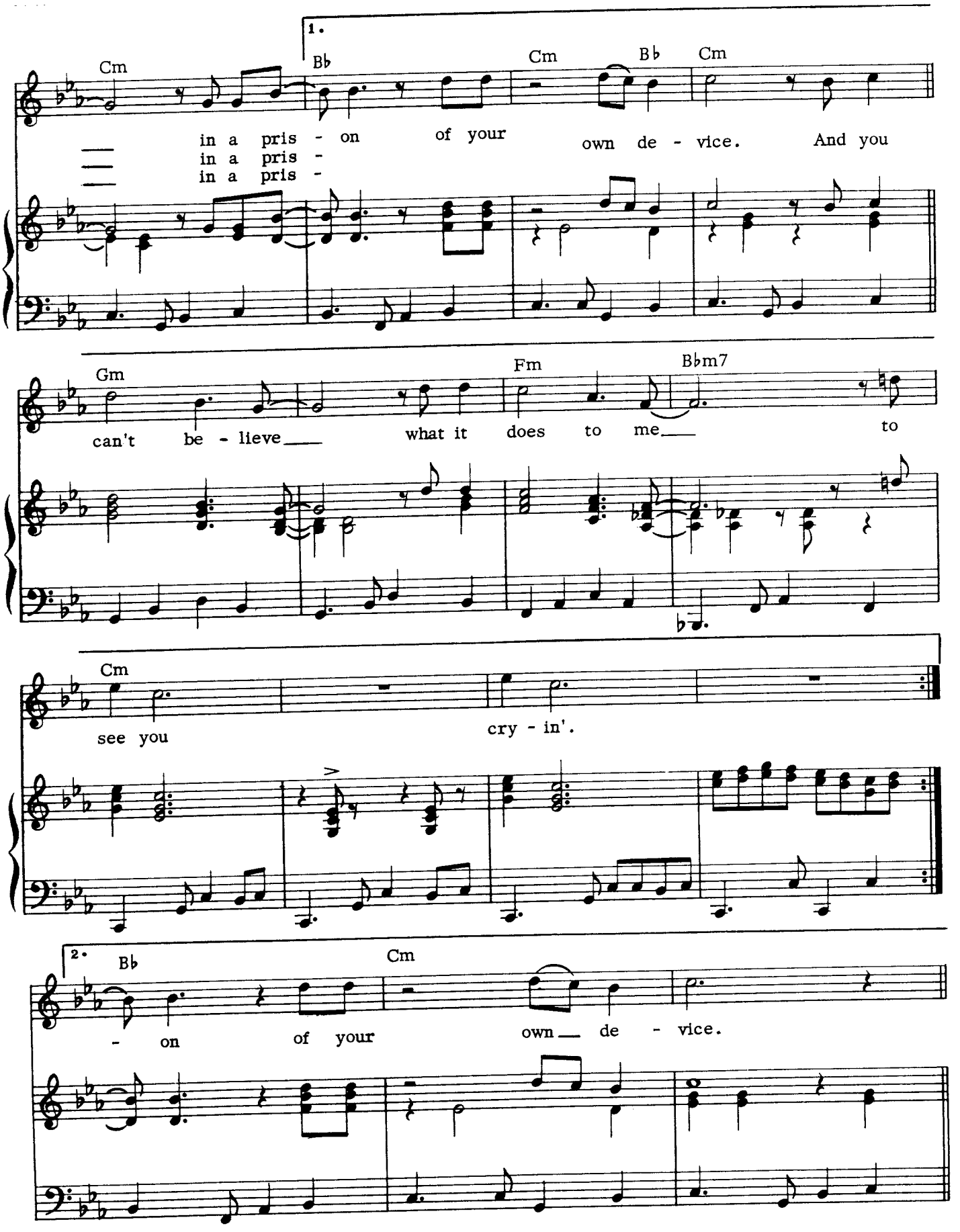
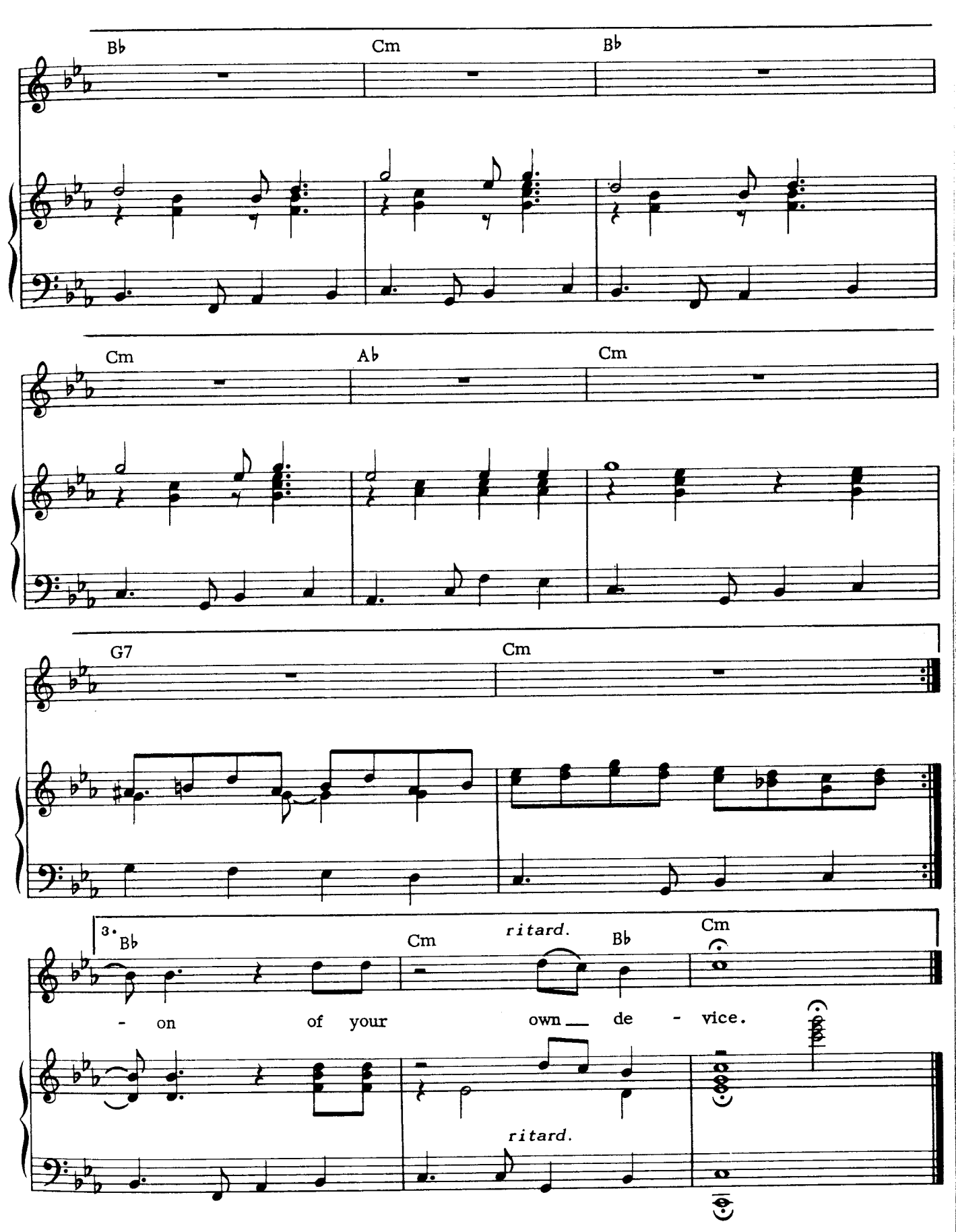
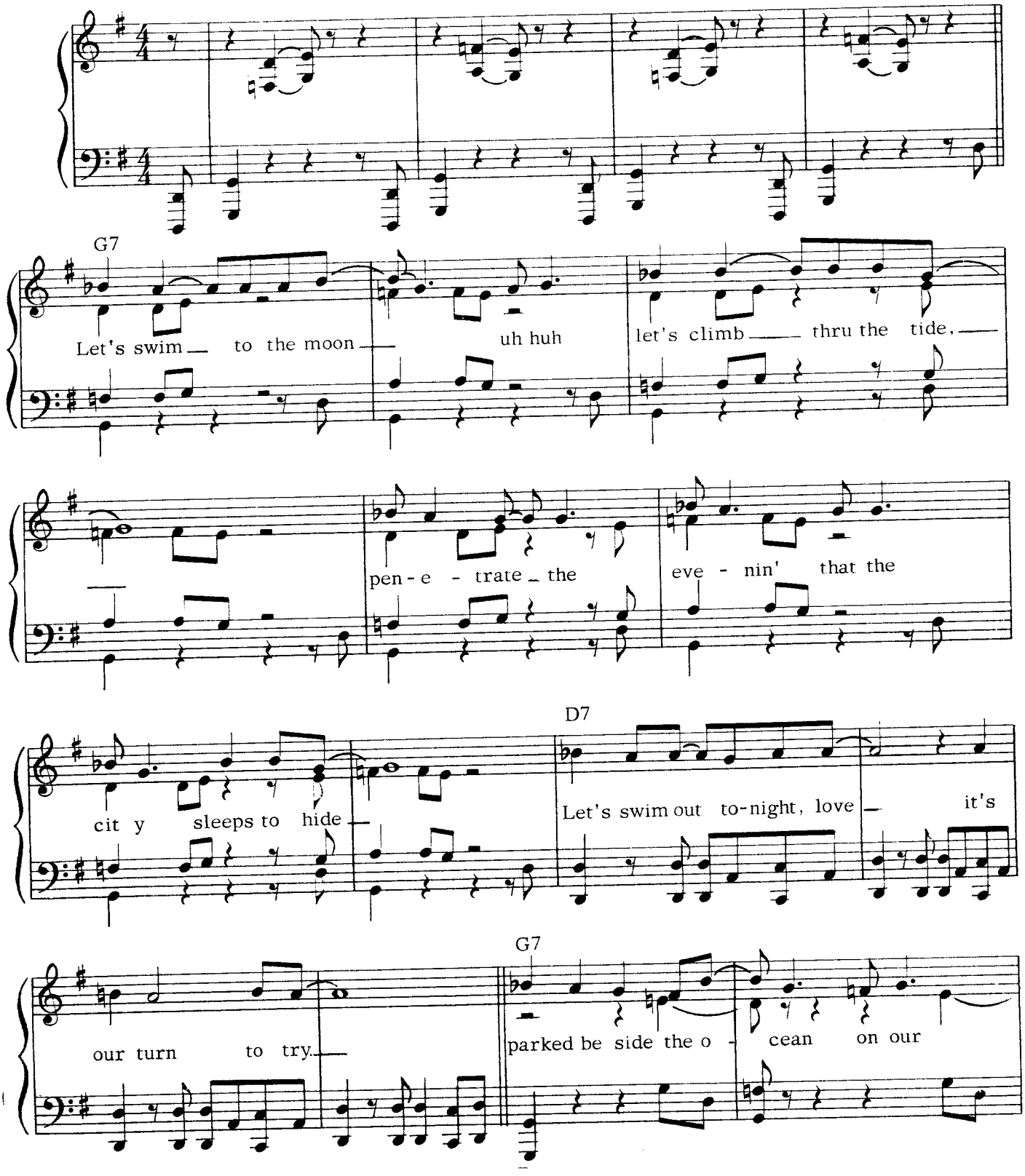

1.
Cm
Bb
Cm
Bb
Cm
in a pris - on of your own de - vice. And you
in a pris -
in a pris -
Gm
Fm
Bbm7
can't be - lieve what it does to me to
Cm
see you cry - in'.
2.
Bb
Cm
- on of your own de - vice.


B♭
Cm
B♭
Cm
A♭
Cm
G7
Cm
3.
B♭
Cm
ritard.
B♭
Cm
- on of your own de - vice.
ritard.

# MOONLIGHT DRIVE

Words and Music by The Doors

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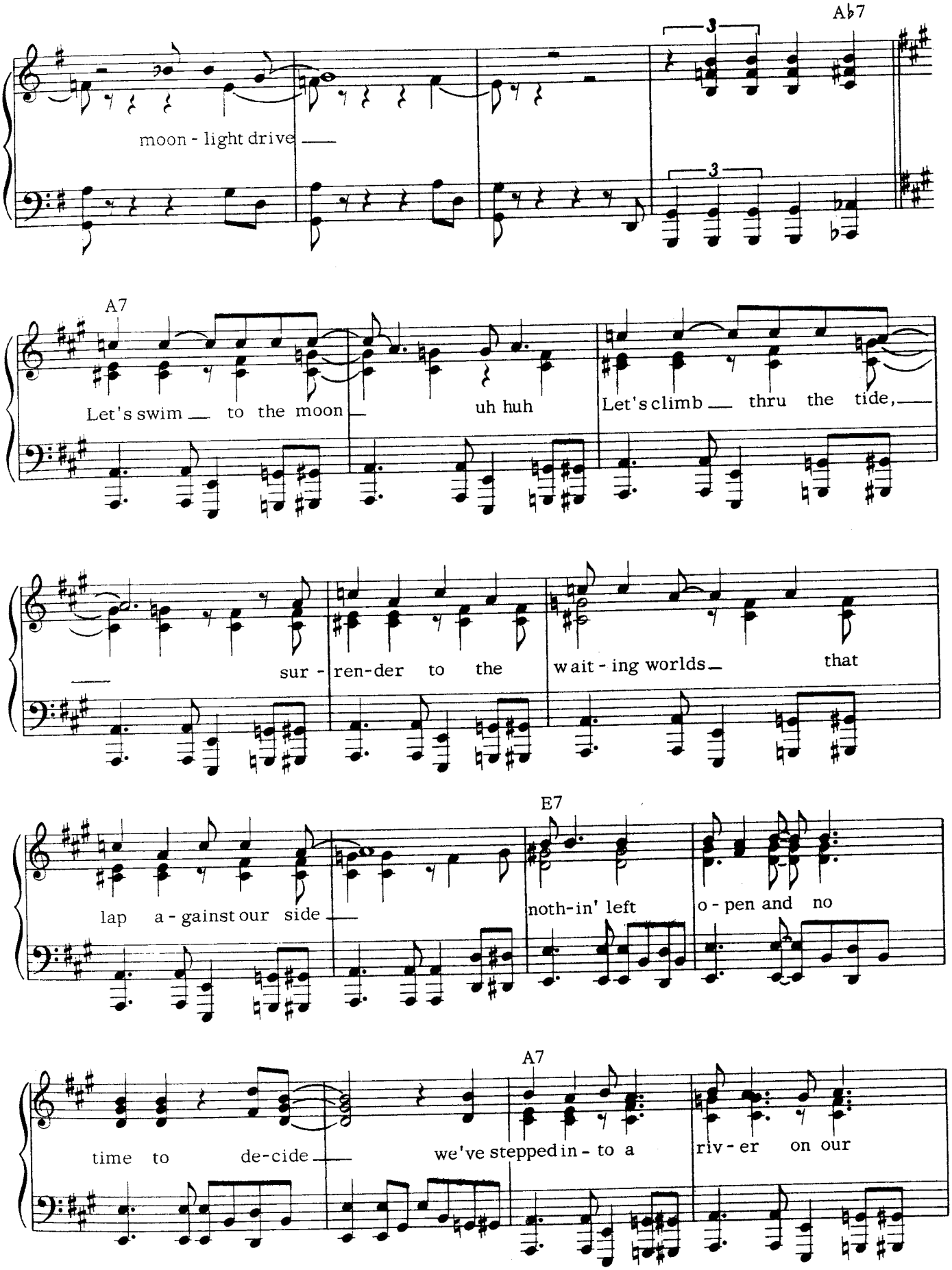
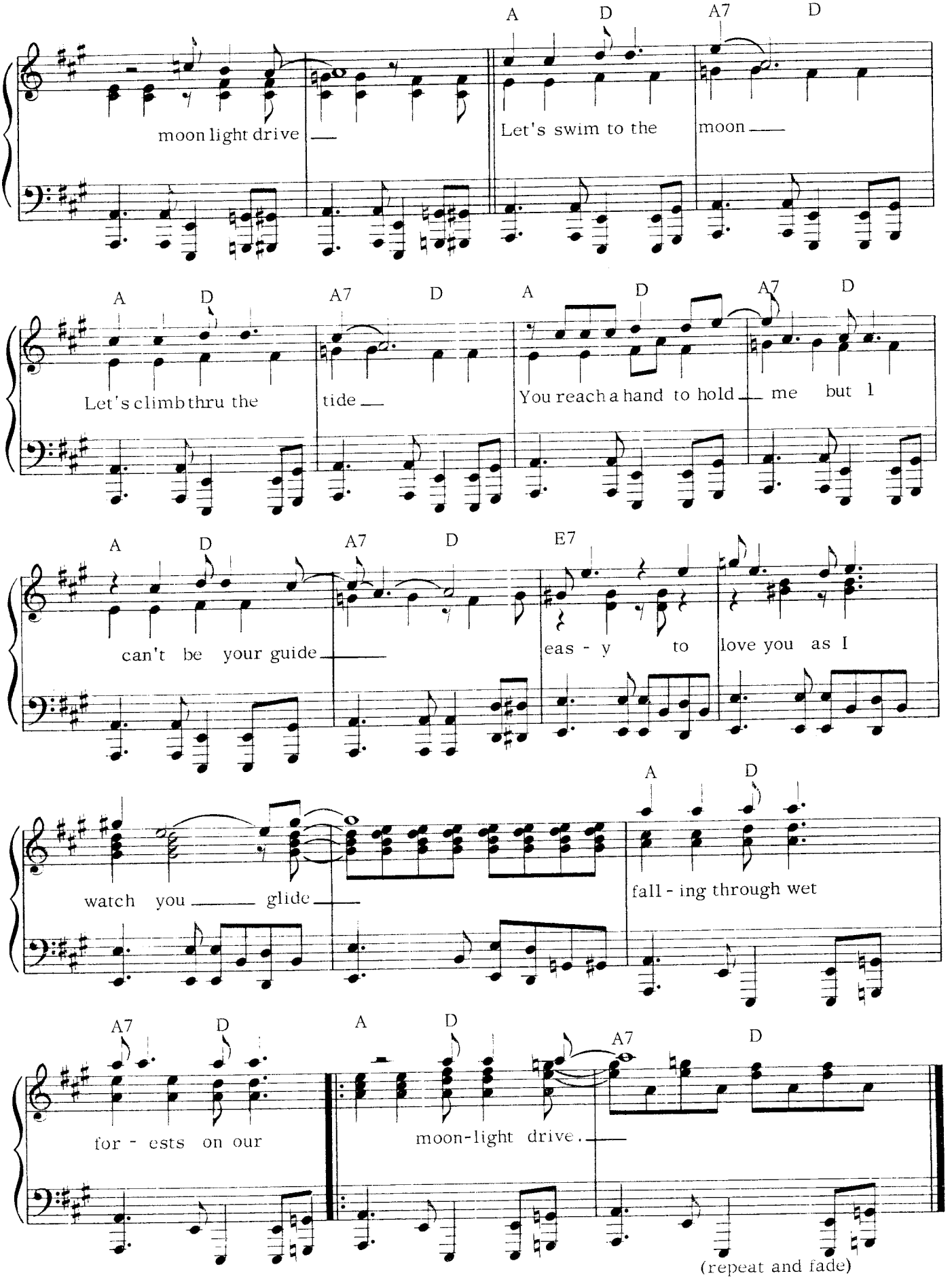
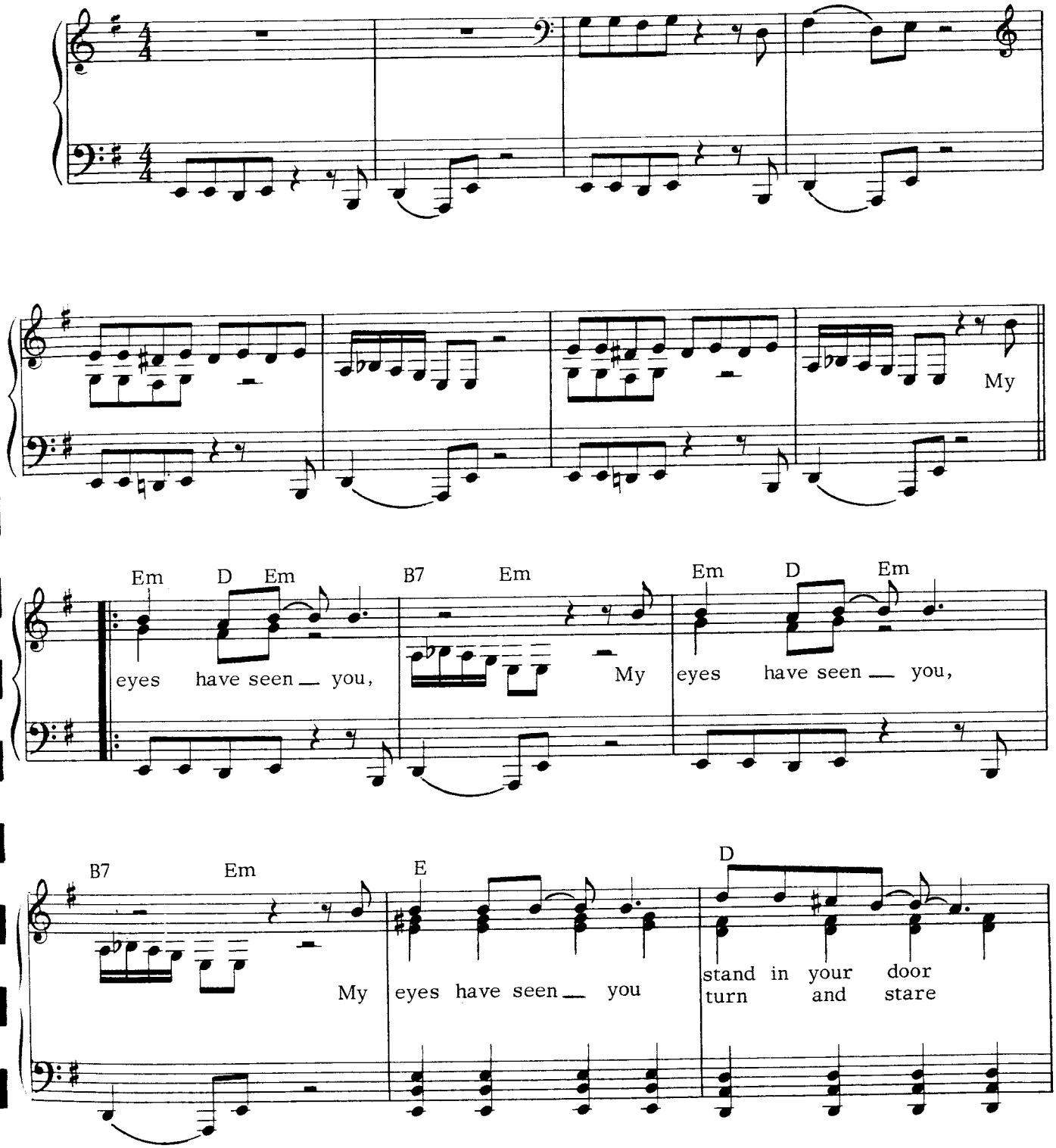

Ab7
moon - light drive
A7
Let's swim to the moon uh huh Let's climb thru the tide,
sur - ren-der to the wait - ing worlds that
E7
lap a - gainst our side noth-in' left o - pen and no
A7
time to de-cide we've stepped in - to a riv - er on our


A D A7 D
moon light drive
Let's swim to the moon
A D A7 D A D A7 D
Let's climb thru the tide
You reach a hand to hold me but I
A D A7 D E7
can't be your guide
eas - y to love you as I
A D
watch you glide
fall - ing through wet
A7 D A D A7 D
for - ests on our
moon-light drive.
(repeat and fade)

# MY EYES HAVE SEEN YOU

Words and Music by The Doors

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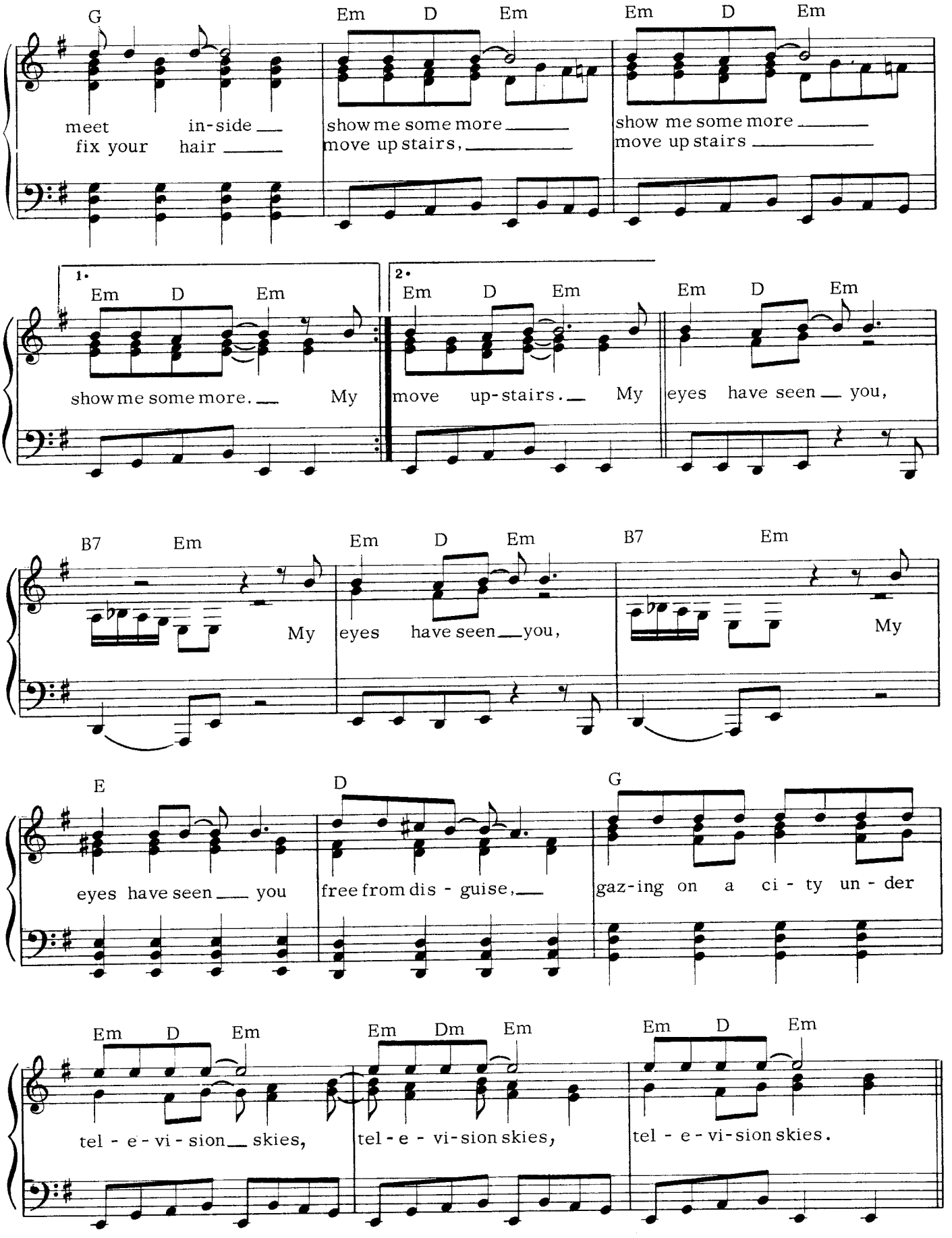
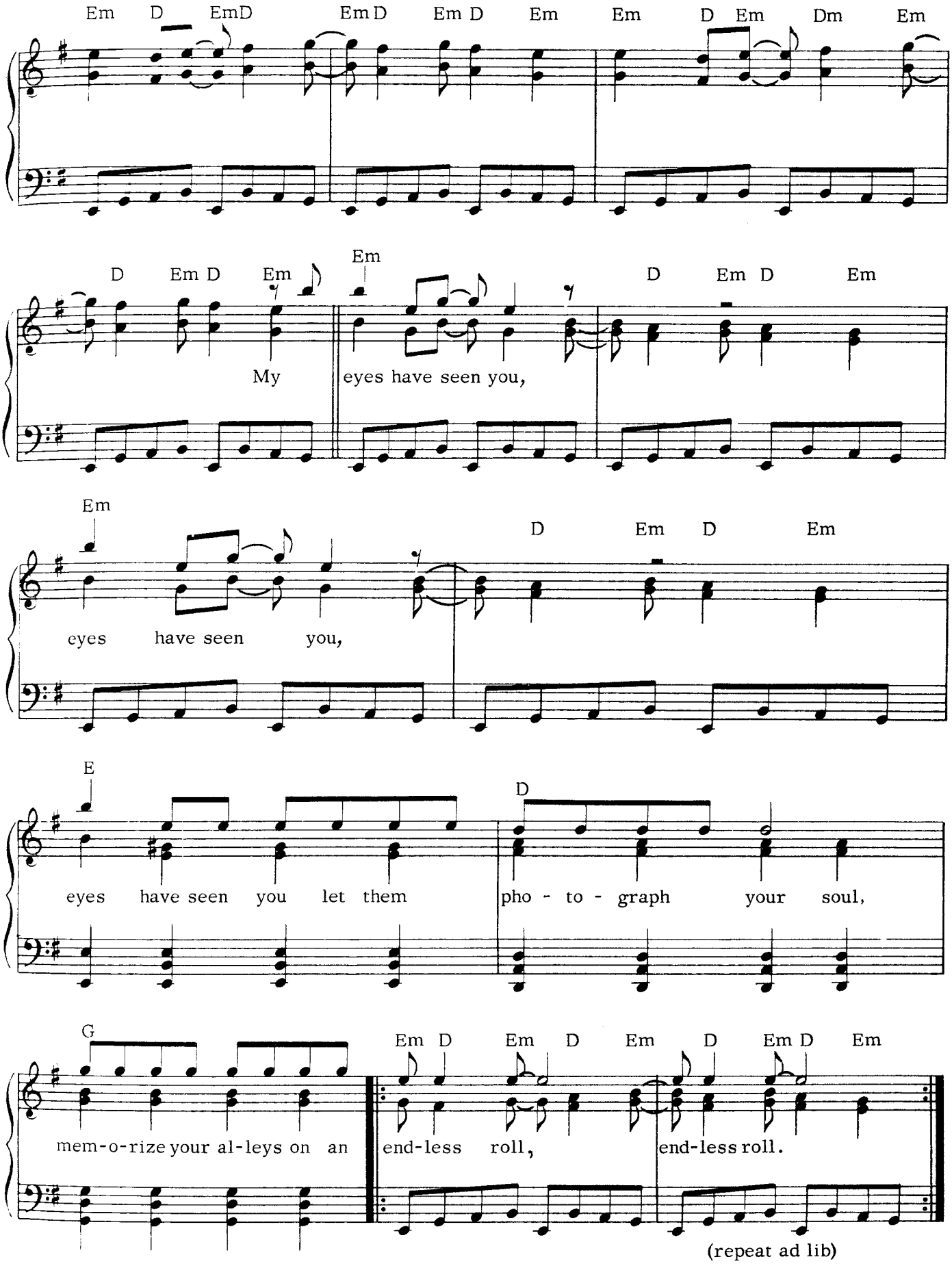
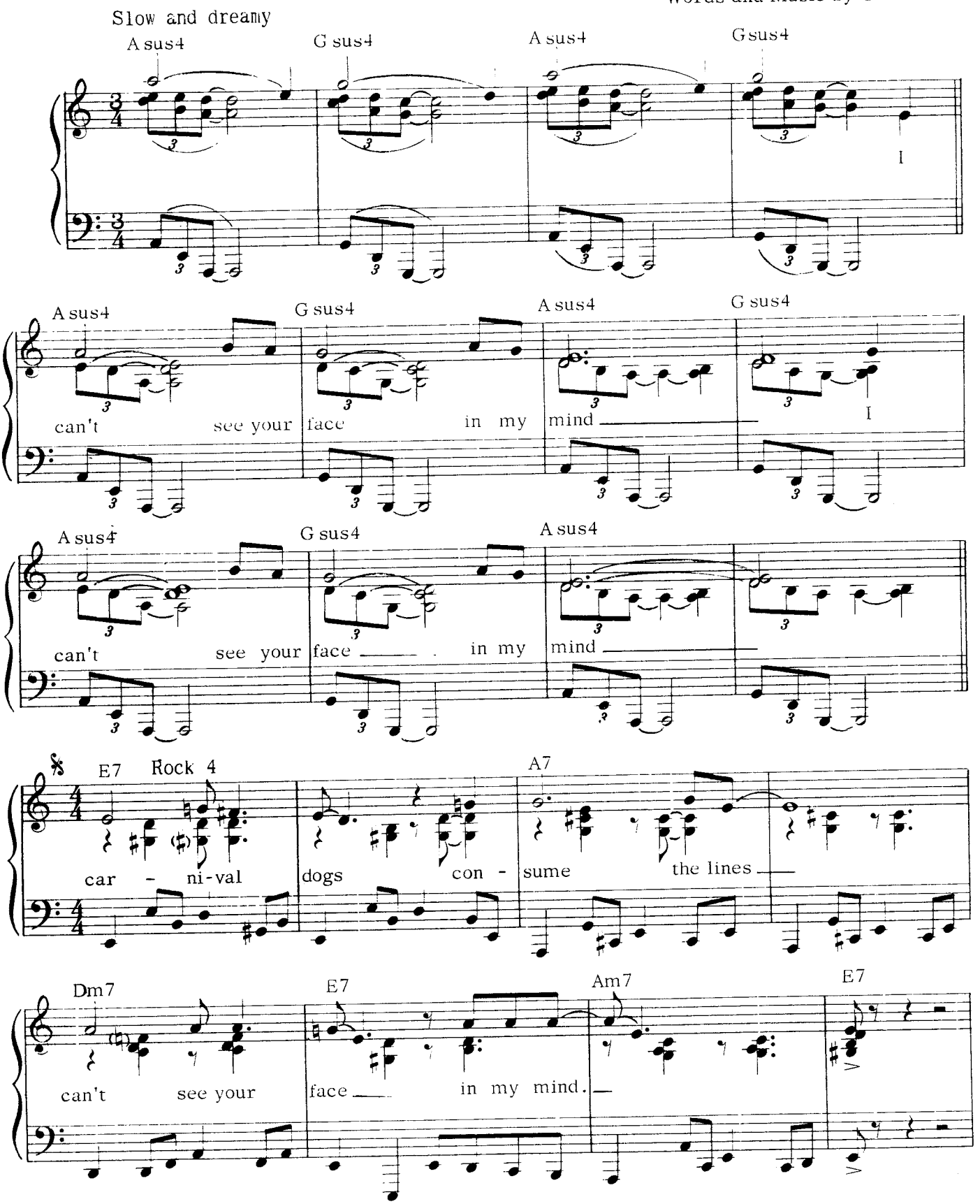

G
Em D Em
Em D Em
meet in-side
fix your hair
show me some more
move up stairs,
show me some more
move up stairs
1.
Em D Em
show me some more. My
2.
Em D Em
move up-stairs. My
Em D Em
eyes have seen you,
B7 Em
My
Em D Em
eyes have seen you,
B7 Em
My
E
eyes have seen you
D
free from dis - guise,
G
gaz-ing on a ci - ty un - der
Em D Em
tel - e - vi - sion skies,
Em Dm Em
tel - e - vi-sion skies,
Em D Em
tel - e - vi-sion skies.


Em D EmD Em D Em D Em Em D Em Dm Em
D Em D Em Em D Em D Em
My eyes have seen you,
Em D Em D Em
eyes have seen you,
E D
eyes have seen you let them pho - to - graph your soul,
G Em D Em D Em D Em D Em
mem-o-rize your al-leys on an end-less roll, end-less roll.
(repeat ad lib)

# I CAN'T SEE YOUR FACE

Words and Music by The Doors

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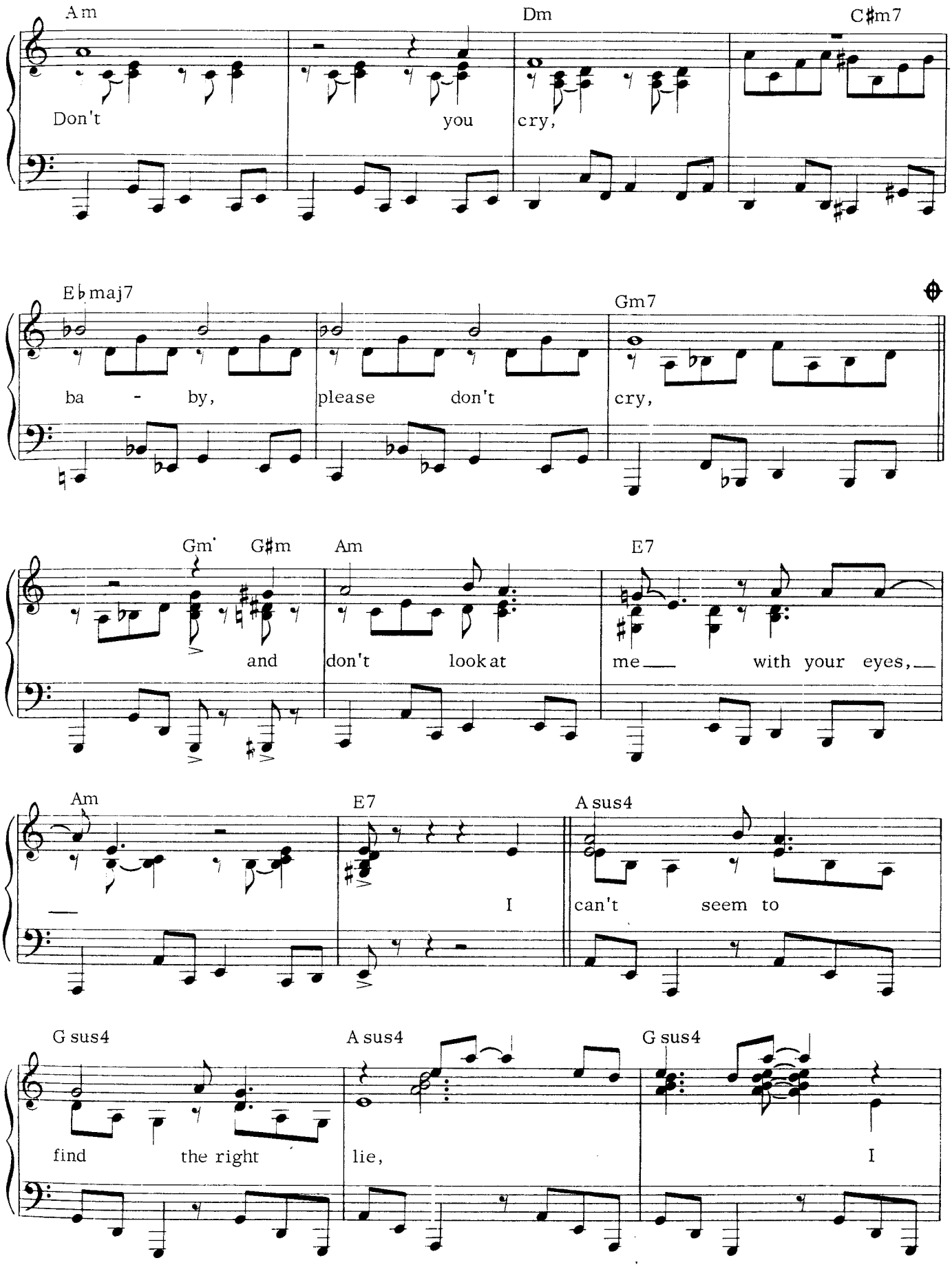
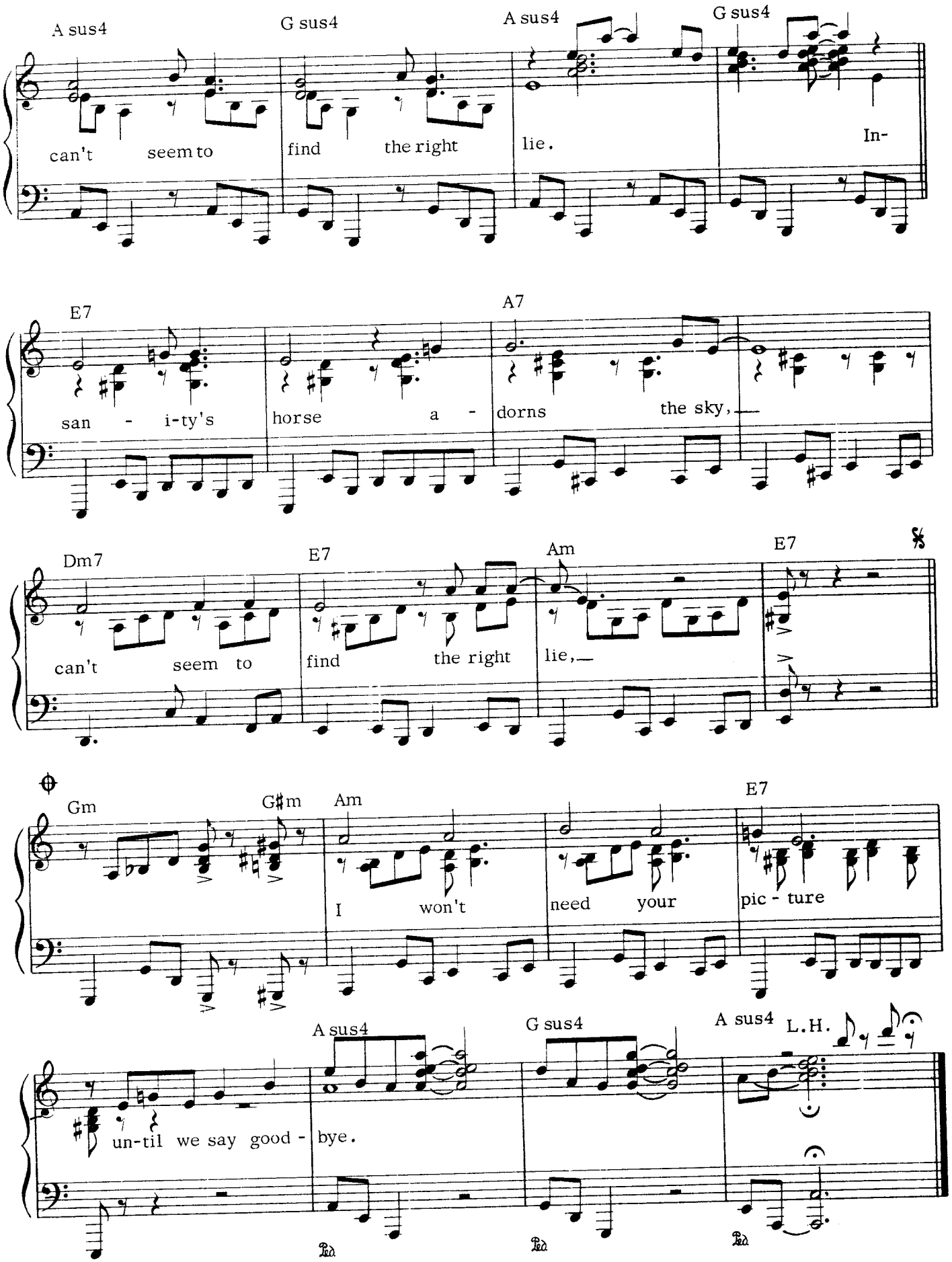
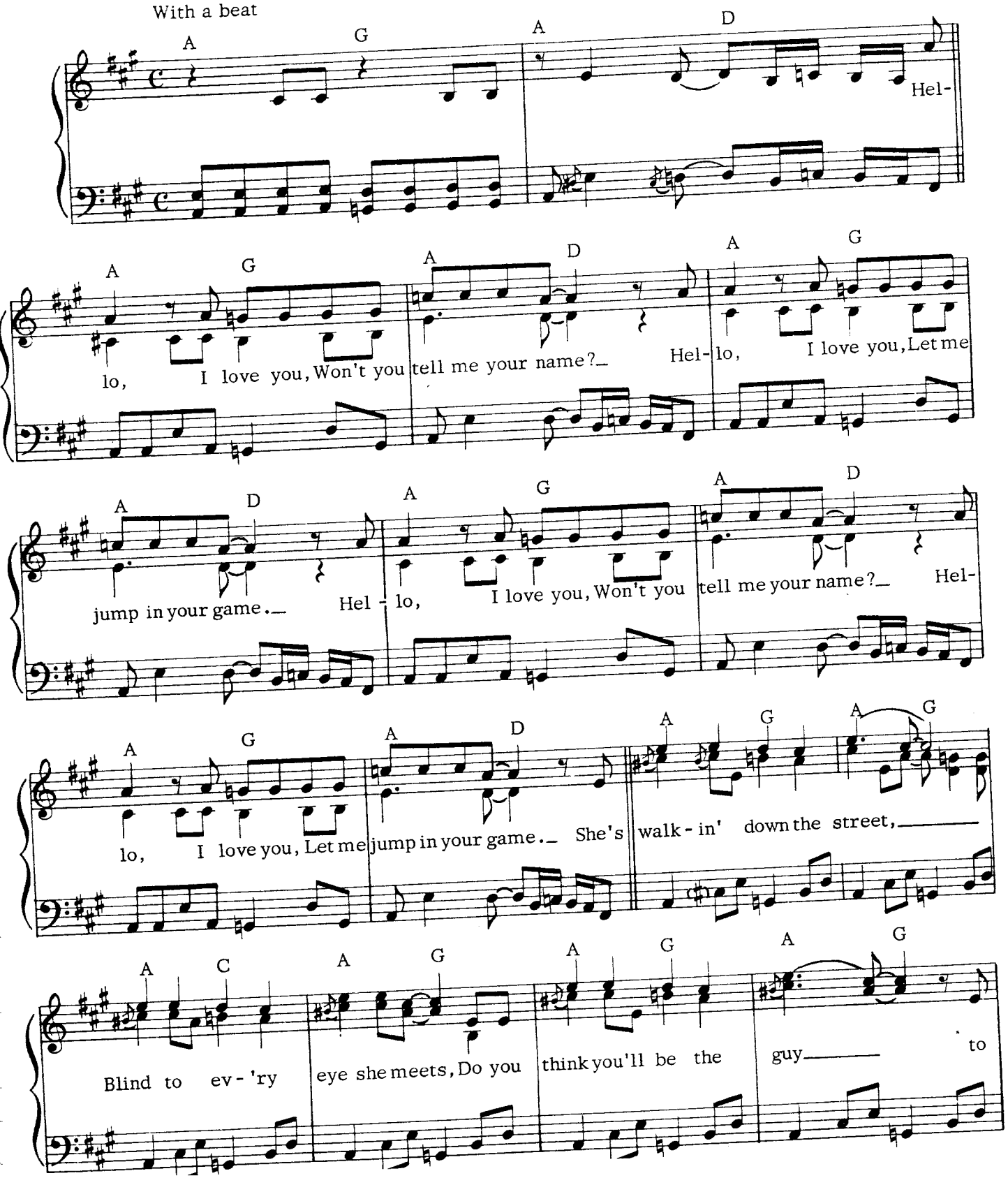

Am
Dm
C♯m7
Don't you cry,
E♭maj7
Gm7
ba - by, please don't cry,
Gm
G♯m
Am
E7
and don't look at me with your eyes,
Am
E7
A sus4
I can't seem to
G sus4
A sus4
G sus4
find the right lie, I


A sus4
G sus4
A sus4
G sus4
can't seem to find the right lie. In-
E7
A7
san - i-ty's horse a - dorns the sky,
Dm7
E7
Am
E7
can't seem to find the right lie,
Gm
G♯m
Am
E7
I won't need your pic - ture
A sus4
G sus4
A sus4
L.H.
un-til we say good - bye.

# HELLO, I LOVE YOU

(Won't You Tell Me Your Name?)

Words and Music by The Doors

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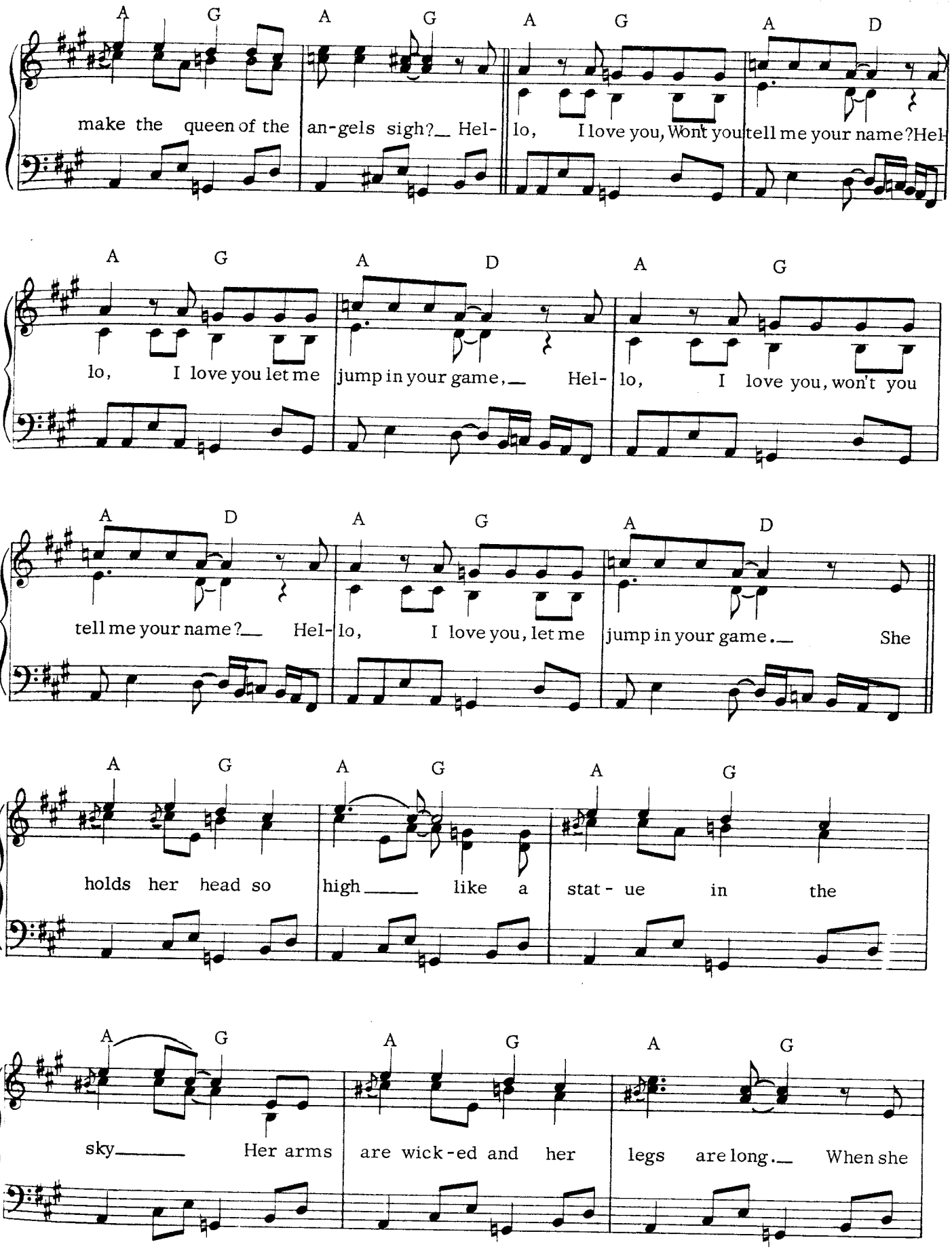
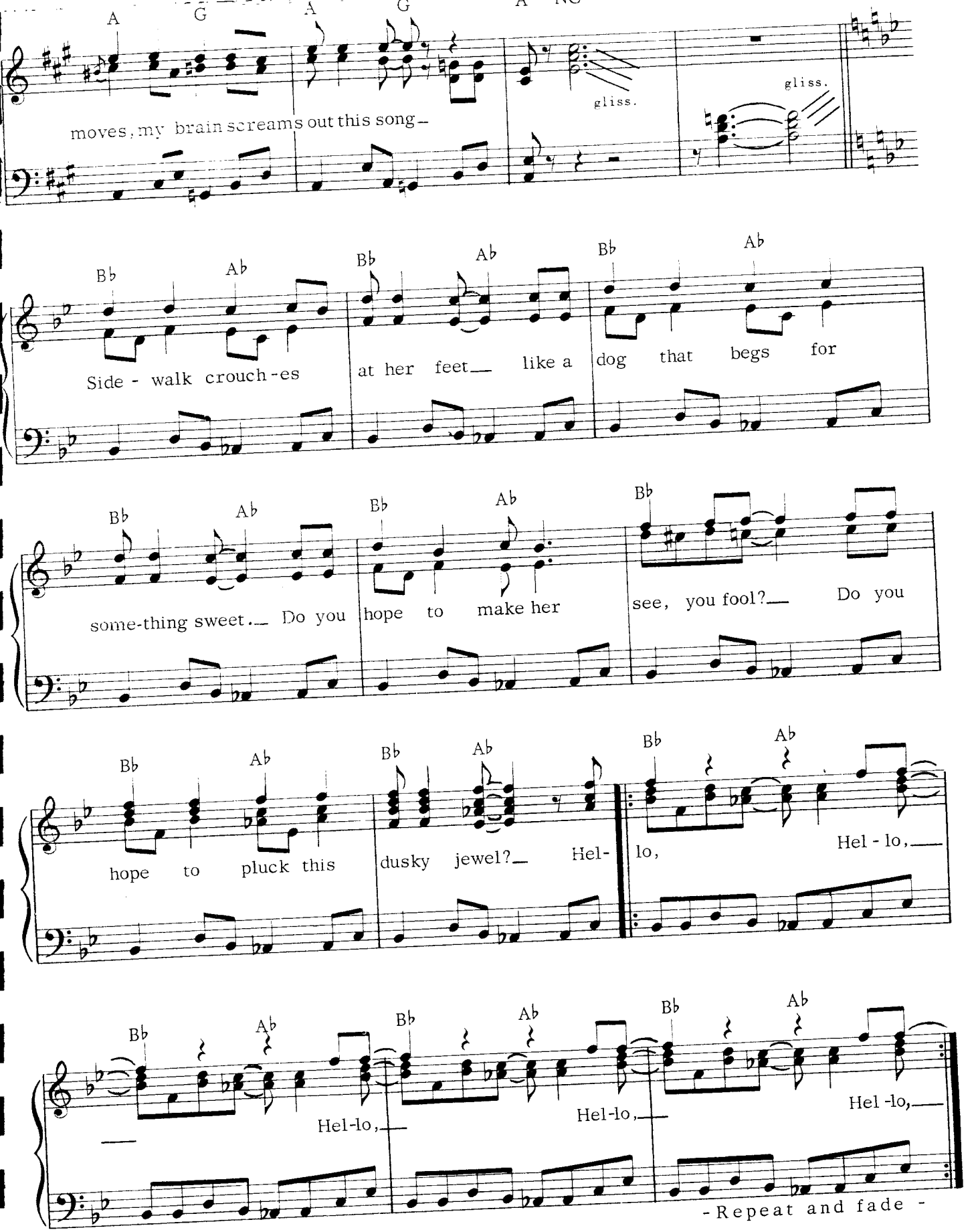
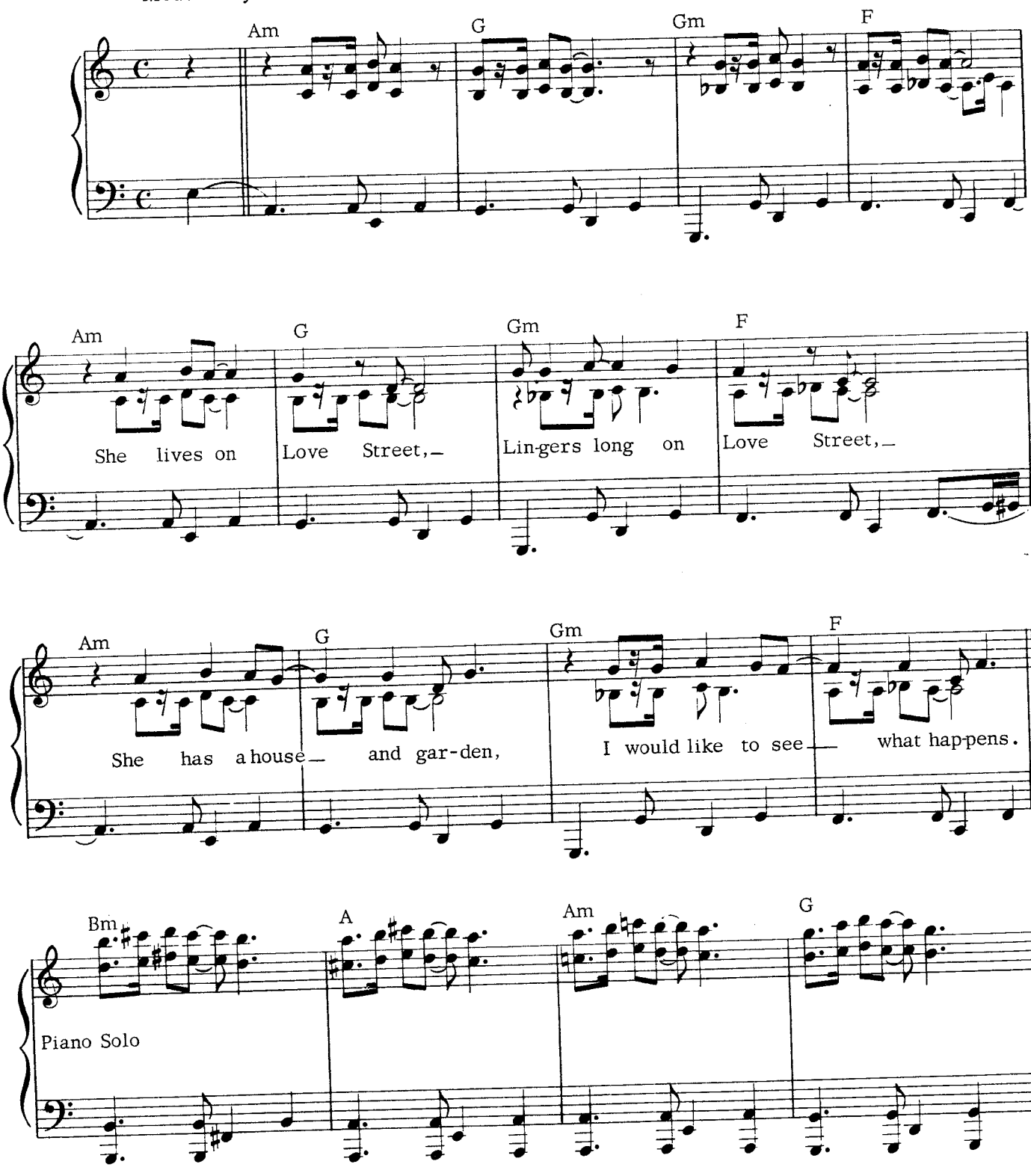

A G A G A G A D
make the queen of the an-gels sigh?_ Hel- lo, I love you, Won't you tell me your name? Hel-
A G A D A G
lo, I love you let me jump in your game,_ Hel- lo, I love you, won't you
A D A G A D
tell me your name?_ Hel- lo, I love you, let me jump in your game._ She
A G A G A G
holds her head so high_____ like a stat - ue in the
A G A G A G
sky_____ Her arms are wick-ed and her legs are long._ When she


A G A G A NC
moves, my brain screams out this song—
gliss.
gliss.
Bb Ab Bb Ab Bb Ab
Side - walk crouch - es at her feet— like a dog that begs for
Bb Ab Bb Ab Bb
some-thing sweet.— Do you hope to make her see, you fool?— Do you
Bb Ab Bb Ab Bb Ab
hope to pluck this dusky jewel?— Hel- lo, Hel - lo,—
Bb Ab Bb Ab Bb Ab
Hel-lo,— Hel-lo,— Hel -lo,—
- Repeat and fade -

# LOVE STREET

Moderately

Words & Music by The Doors

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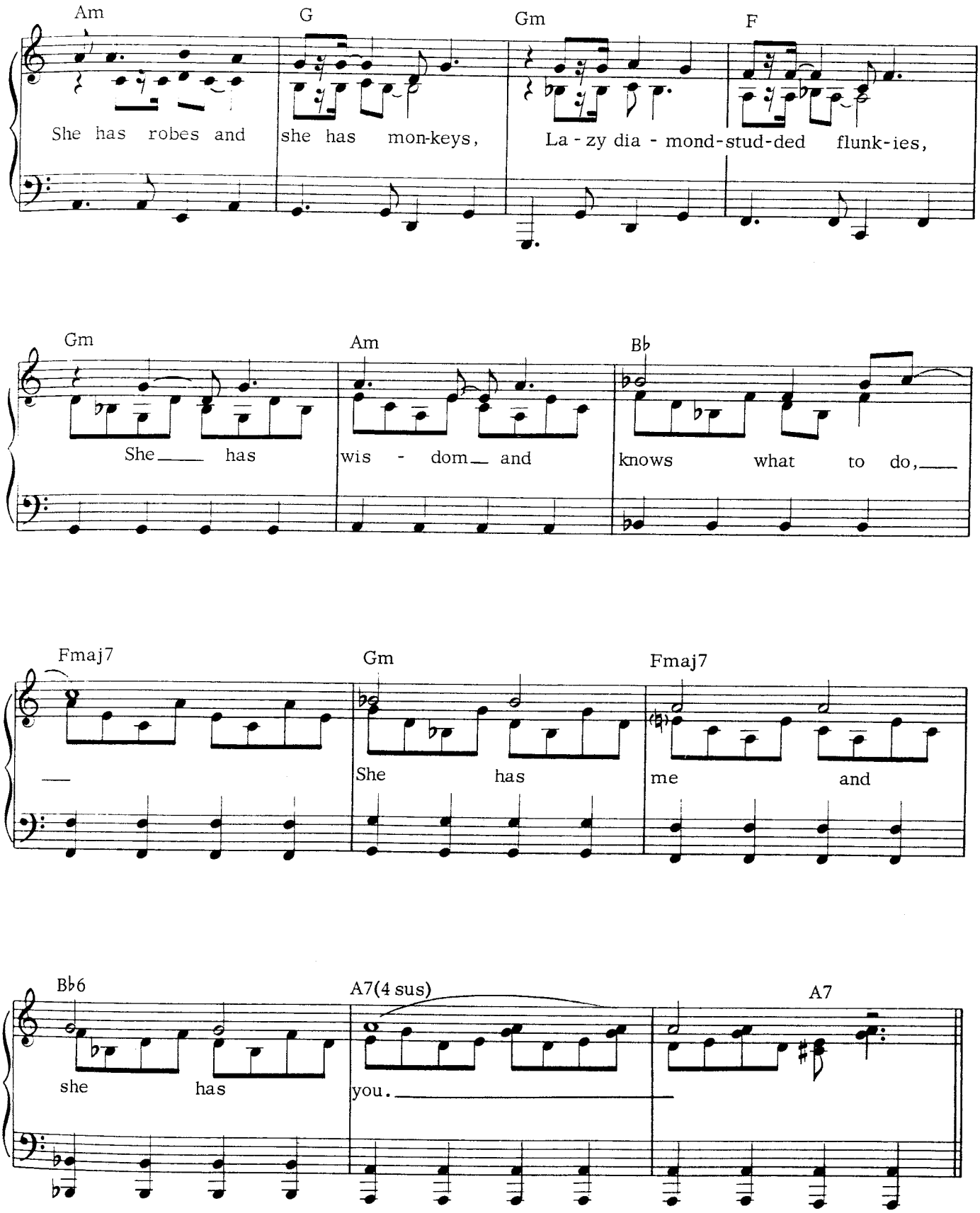
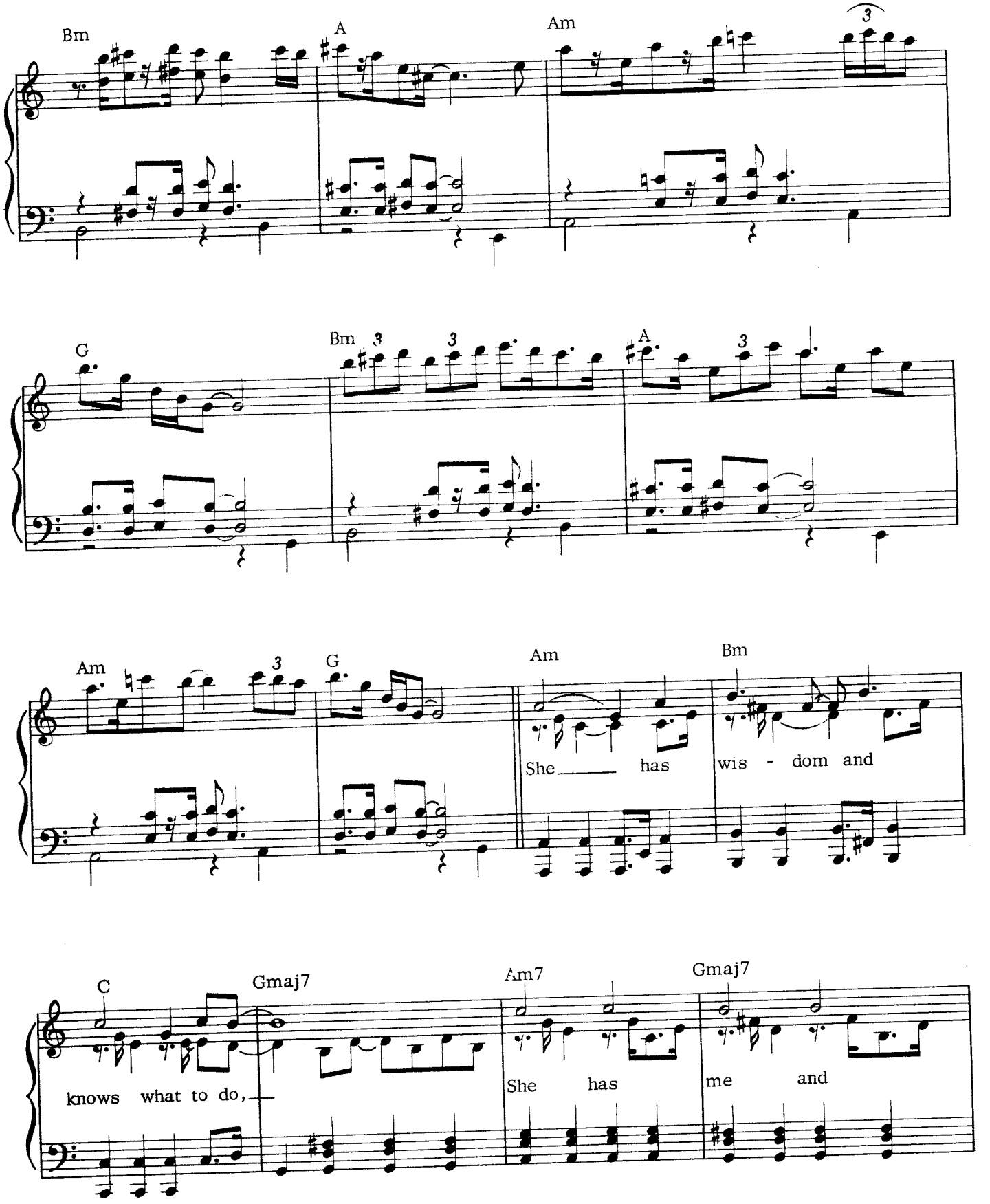
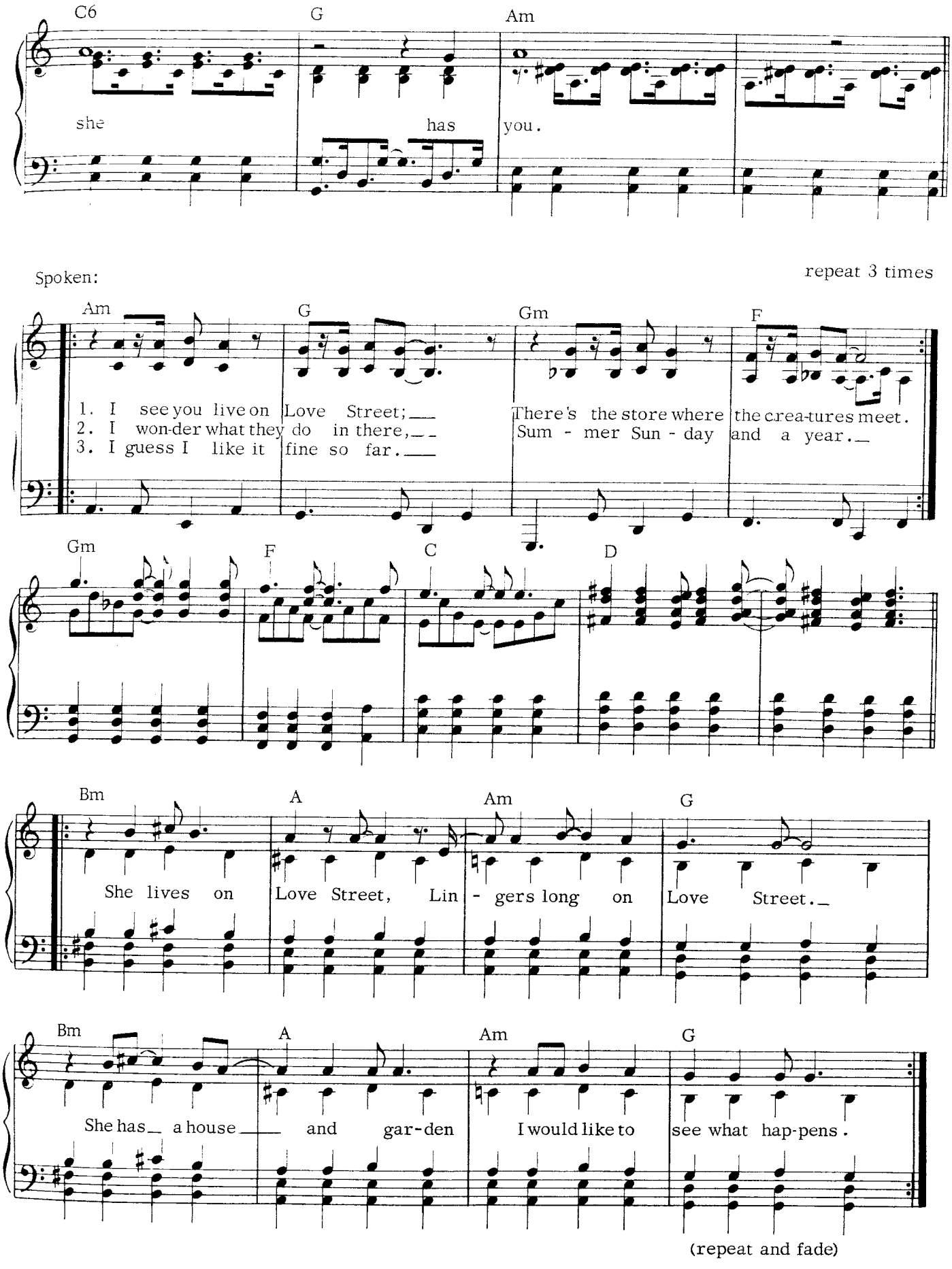

Am
G
Gm
F
She has robes and she has mon-keys, La - zy dia - mond-stud-ded flunk-ies,
Gm
Am
B♭
She has wis - dom and knows what to do,
Fmaj7
Gm
Fmaj7
She has me and
B♭6
A7(4 sus)
A7
she has you.

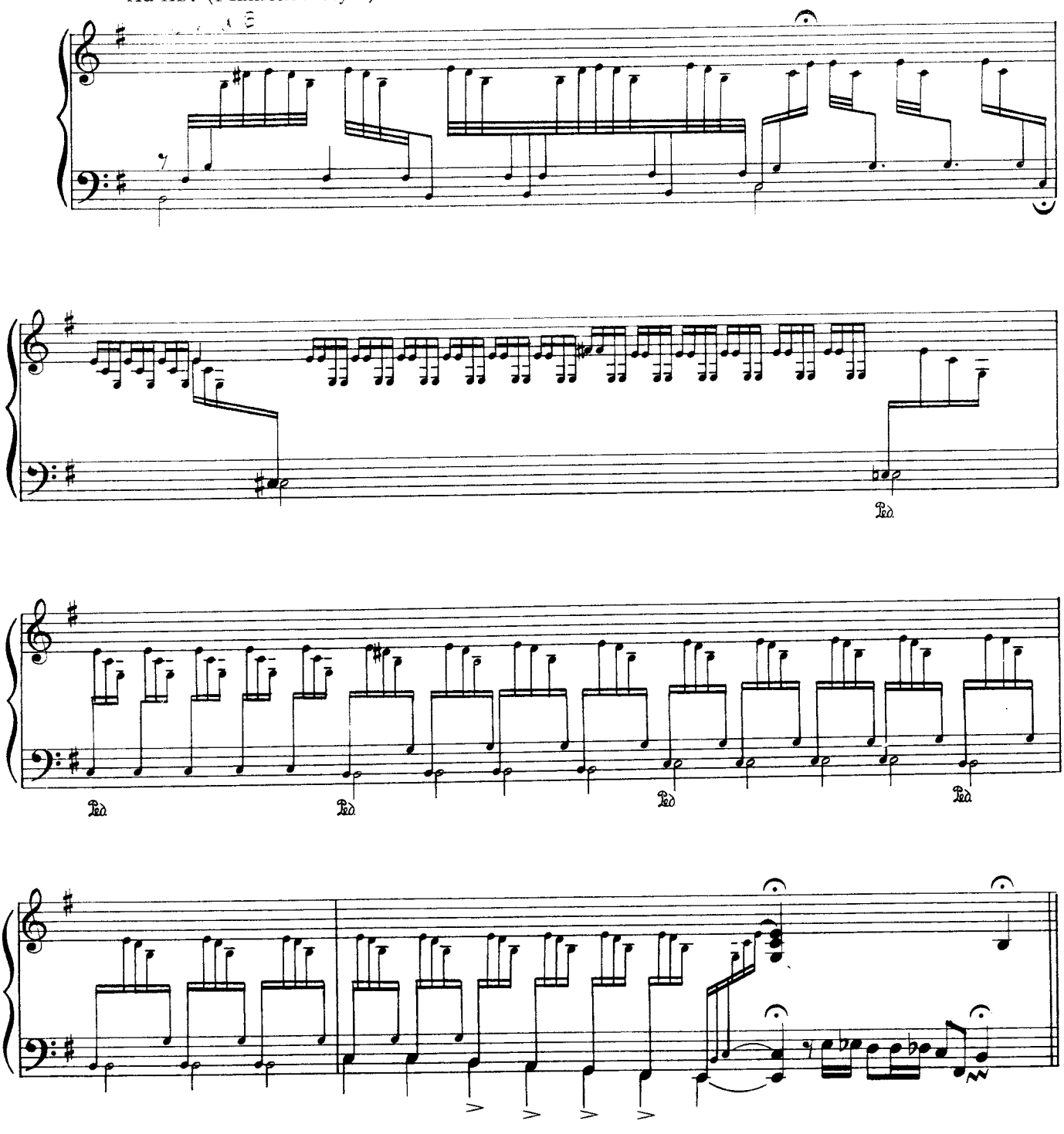

Bm
A
Am
3
G
Bm
3
3
A
3
Am
3
G
Am
Bm
She ____ has
wis - dom and
C
Gmaj7
Am7
Gmaj7
knows what to do, ____
She has
me and


C6
G
Am
she
has
you.
Spoken:
repeat 3 times
Am
G
Gm
F
1. I see you live on Love Street;
2. I won-der what they do in there,
3. I guess I like it fine so far.
There's the store where the crea-tures meet.
Sum - mer Sun - day and a year.
Gm
F
C
D
Bm
A
Am
G
She lives on Love Street, Lin - gers long on Love Street.
Bm
A
Am
G
She has a house and gar-den I would like to see what hap-pens.
(repeat and fade)

# SPANISH CARAVAN

Words & Music by The Doors

Ad lib. (Flamenco Style)

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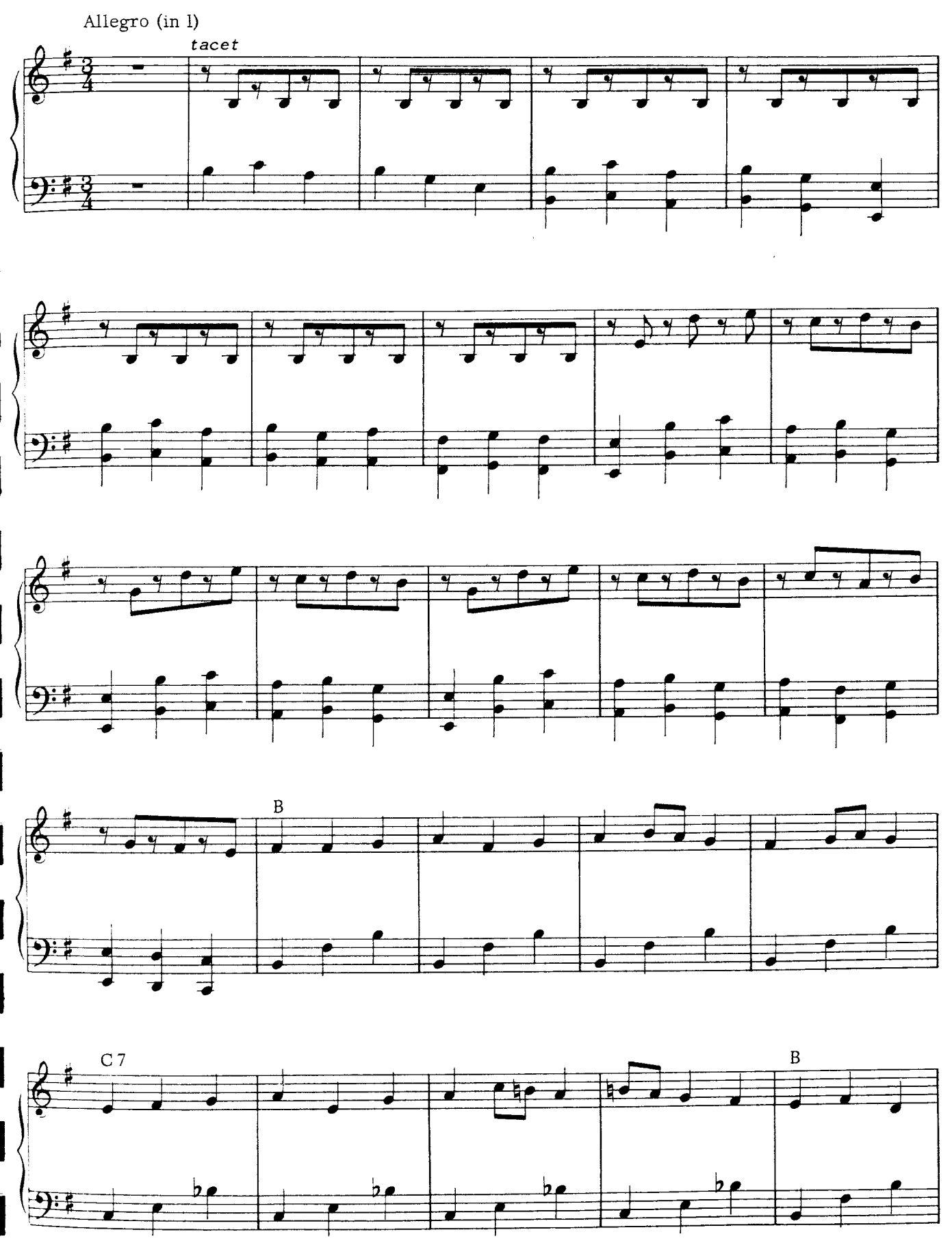
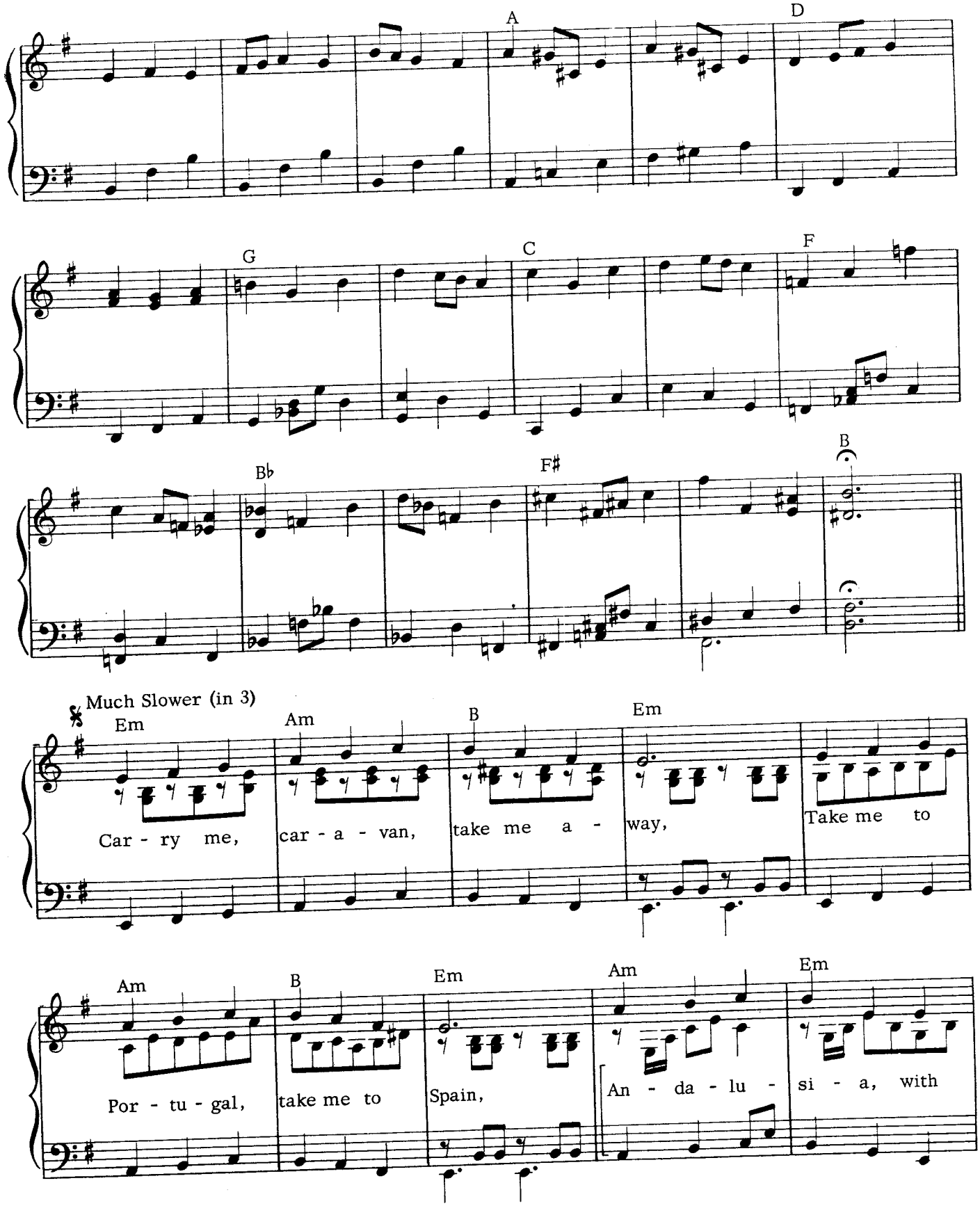
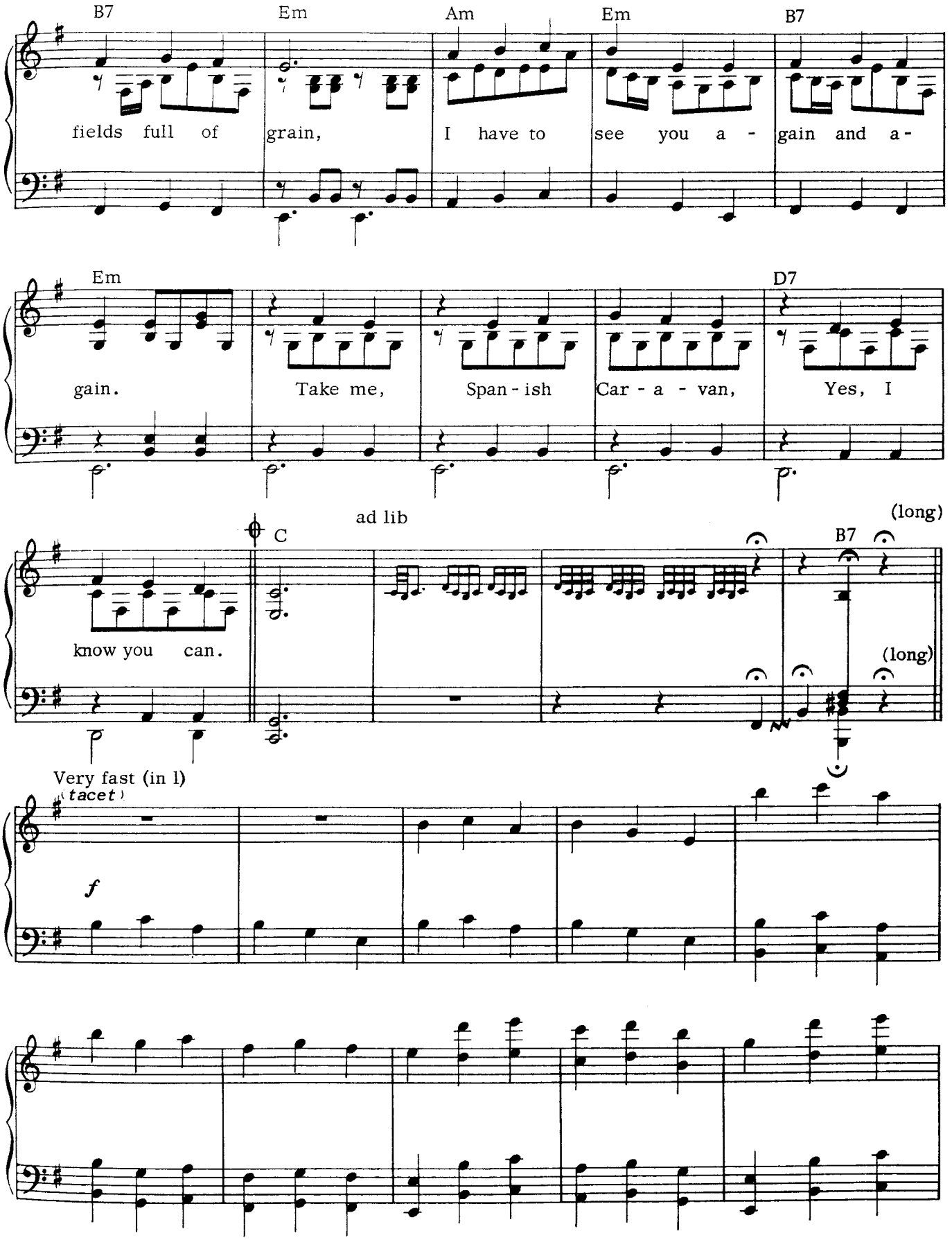
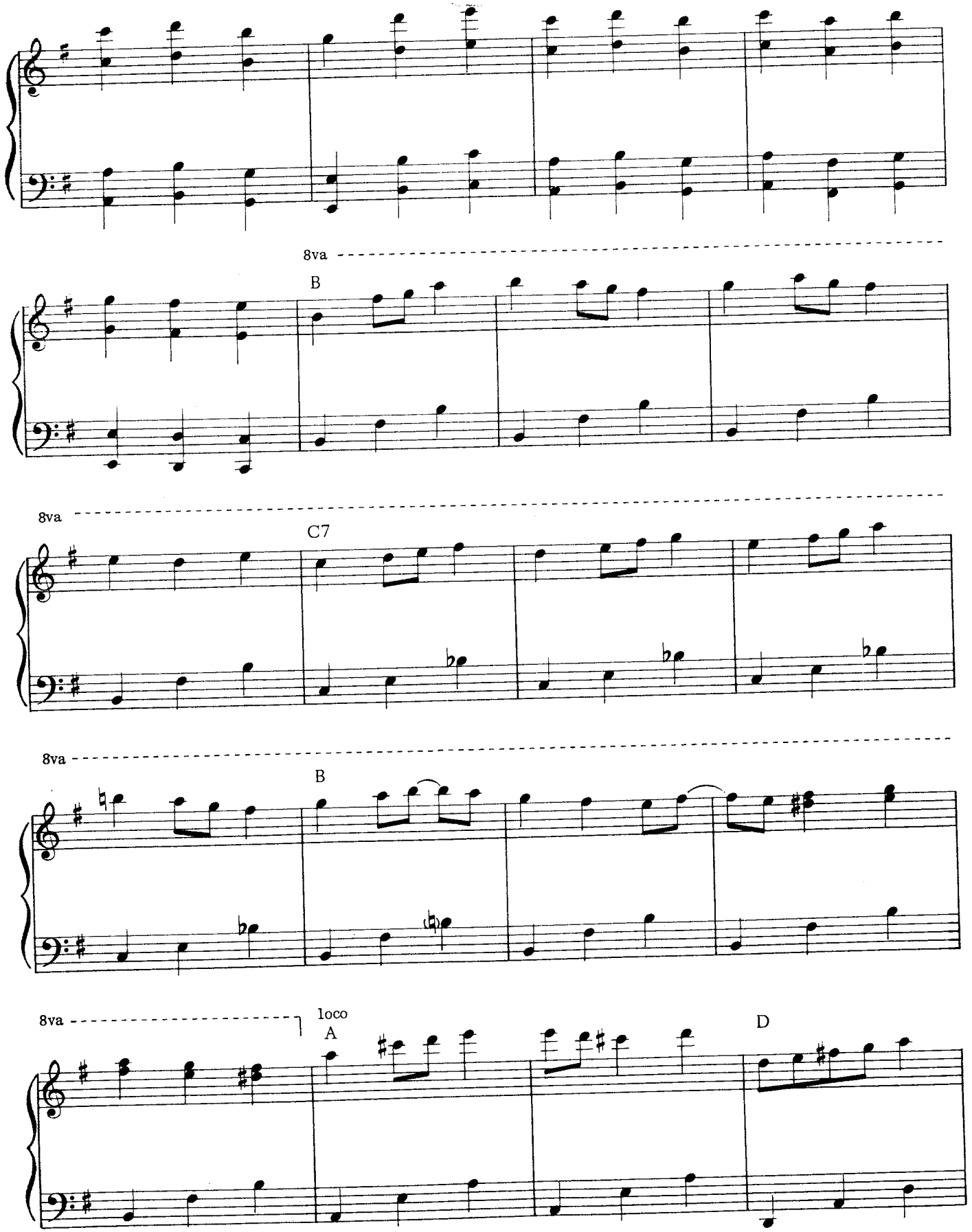
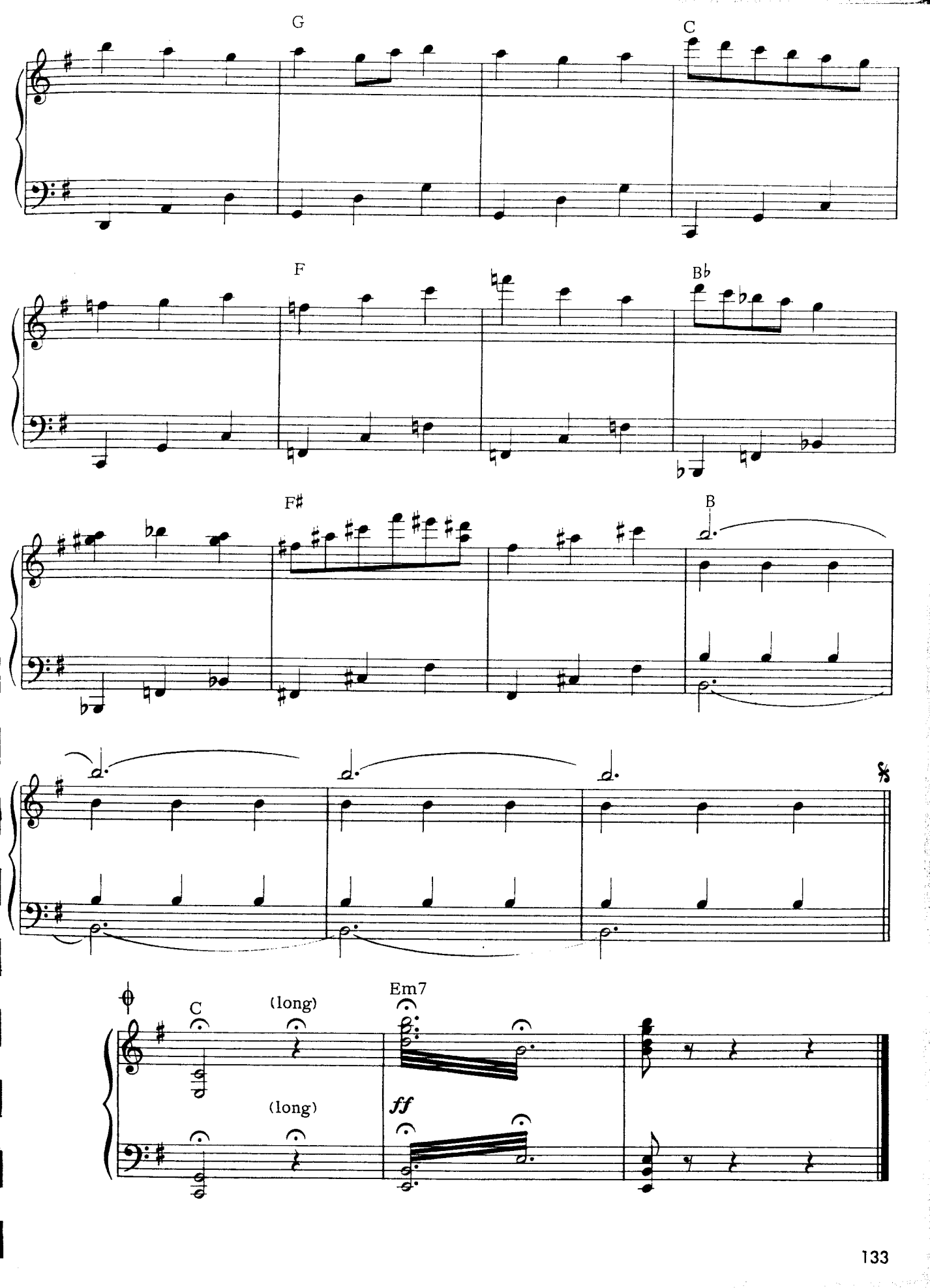

Allegro (in l)
tacet
B
C 7
B


A
D
G
C
F
Bb
F#
B
Much Slower (in 3)
Em
Am
B
Em
Car - ry me, car - a - van, take me a - way, Take me to
Am
B
Em
Am
Em
Por - tu - gal, take me to Spain, An - da - lu - si - a, with

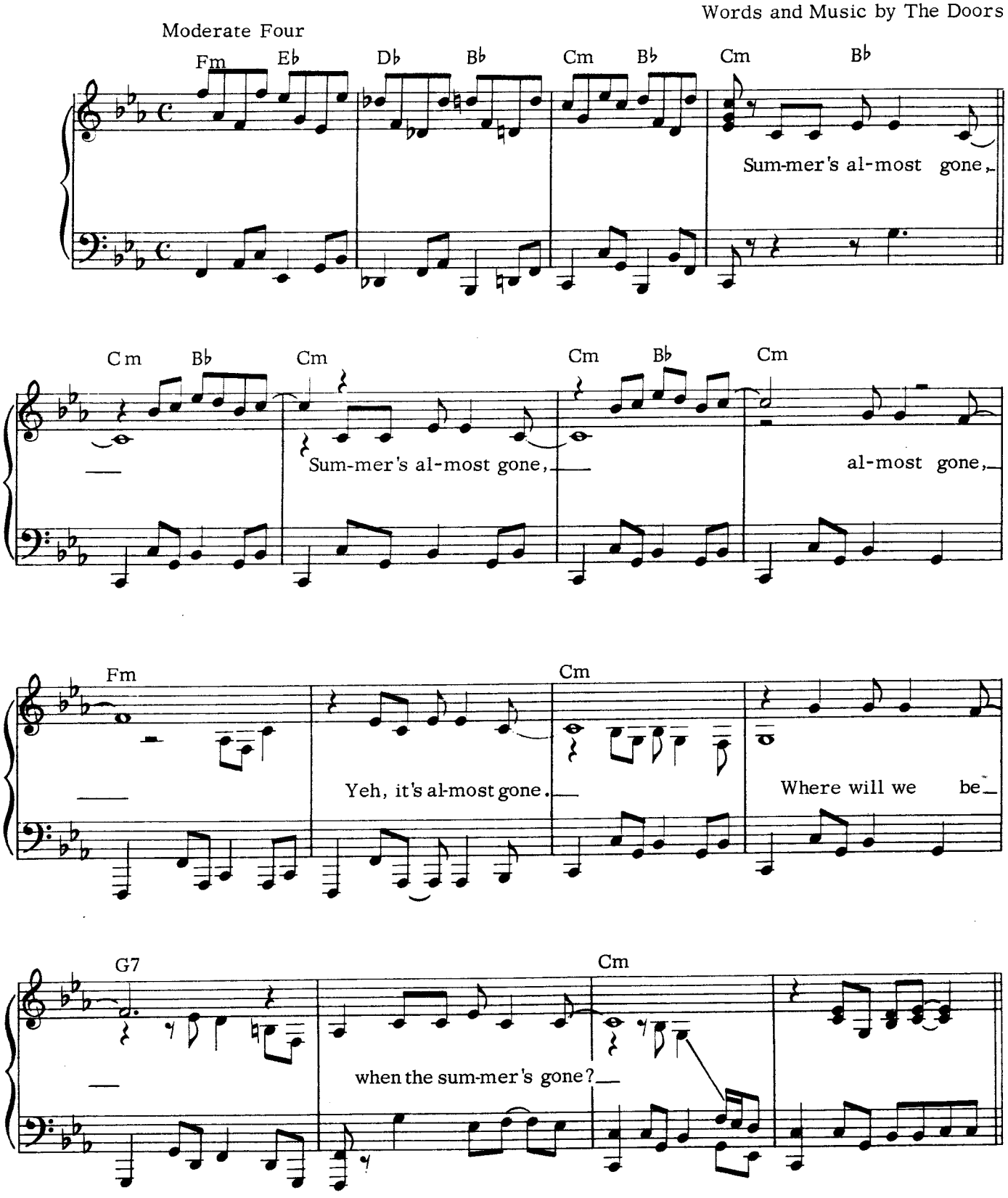

B7
Em
Am
Em
B7
fields full of grain, I have to see you a - gain and a-
Em
D7
gain. Take me, Span - ish Car - a - van, Yes, I
ad lib
(long)
C
B7
know you can.
(long)
Very fast (in 1)
(tacet)
f


8va
B
8va
C7
8va
B
8va
loco
A
D


G
C
F
B♭
F♯
B
C
(long)
Em7
(long)
ff

# SUMMER'S ALMOST GONE

Words and Music by The Doors

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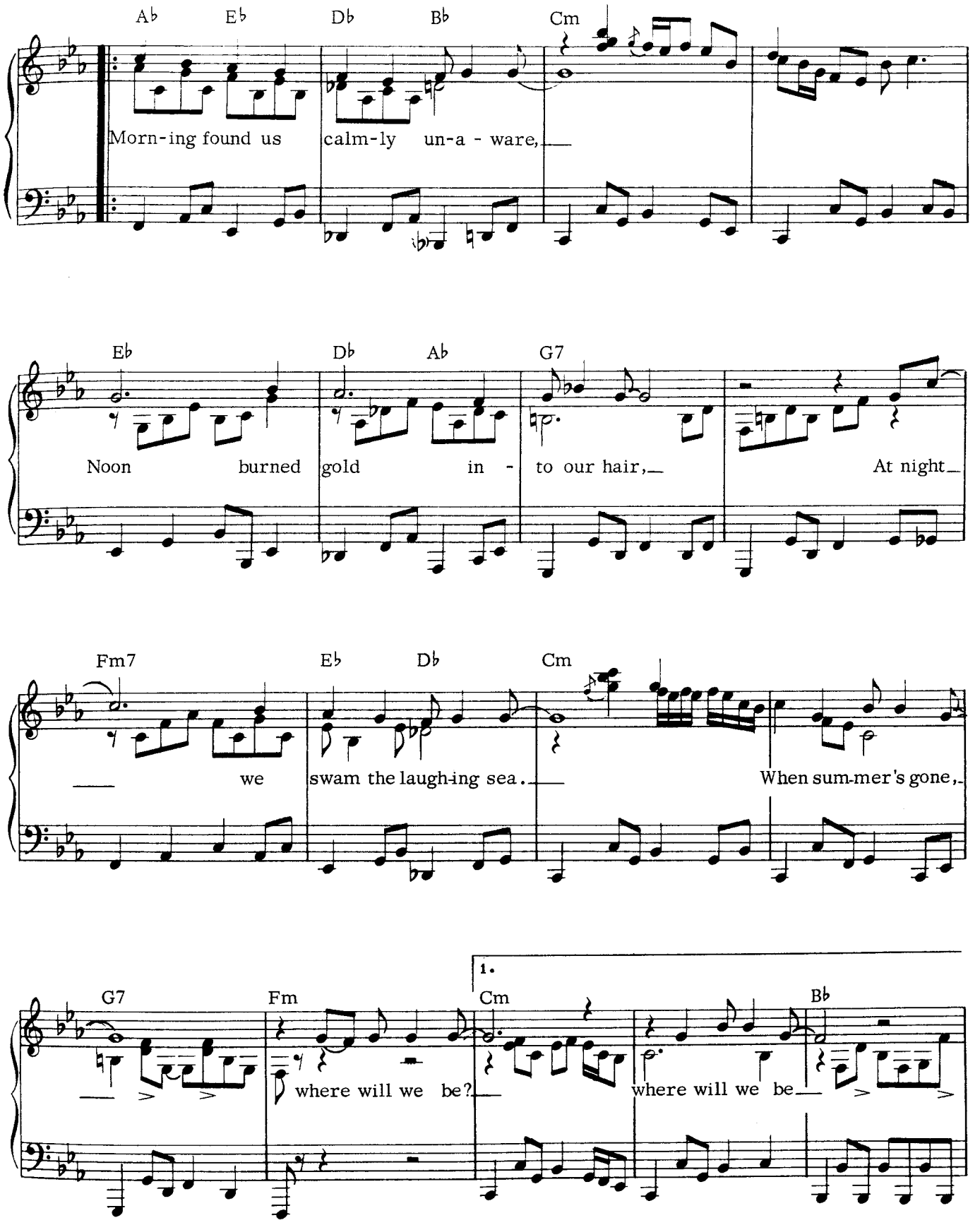
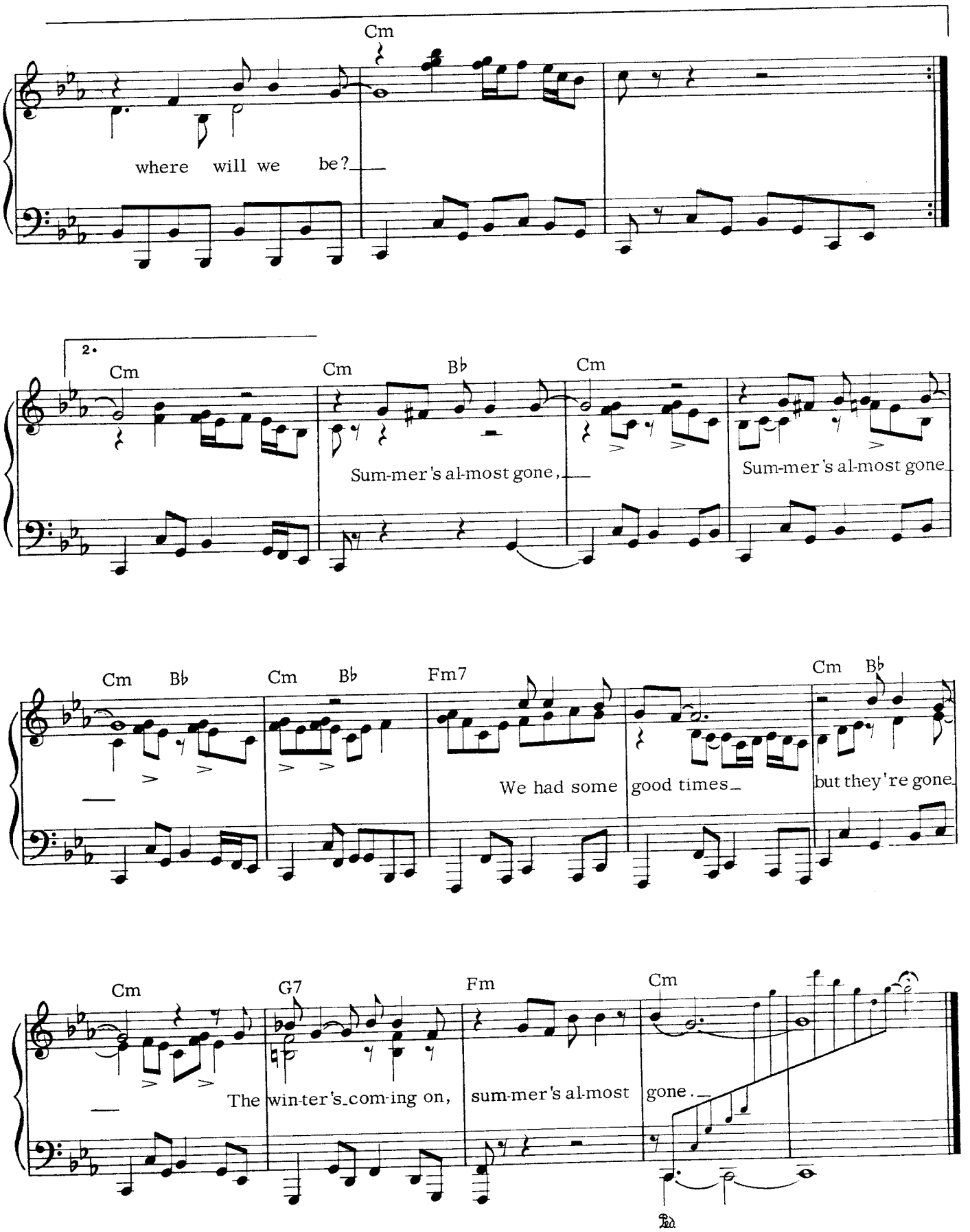
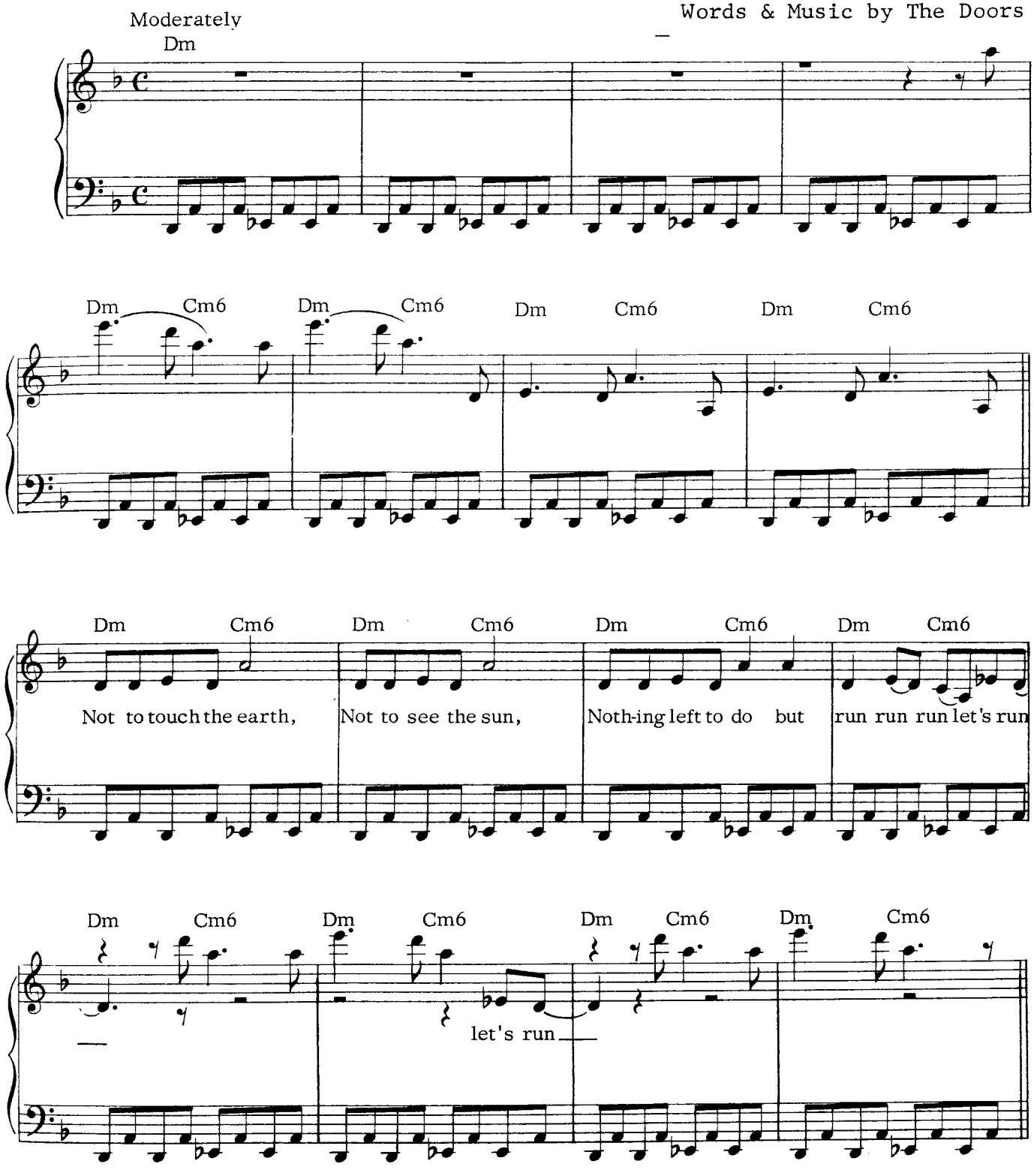

A♭ E♭ D♭ B♭ Cm
Morn-ing found us calm-ly un-a - ware,
E♭ D♭ A♭ G7
Noon burned gold in - to our hair, At night
Fm7 E♭ D♭ Cm
we swam the laugh-ing sea. When sum-mer's gone,
G7 Fm 1. Cm B♭
where will we be? where will we be


Cm
where will we be?
2.
Cm
Cm
B♭
Cm
Sum-mer's al-most gone,
Sum-mer's al-most gone
Cm
B♭
Cm
B♭
Fm7
Cm
B♭
We had some good times
but they're gone
Cm
G7
Fm
Cm
The win-ter's com-ing on,
sum-mer's al-most
gone.

# NOT TO TOUCH THE EARTH

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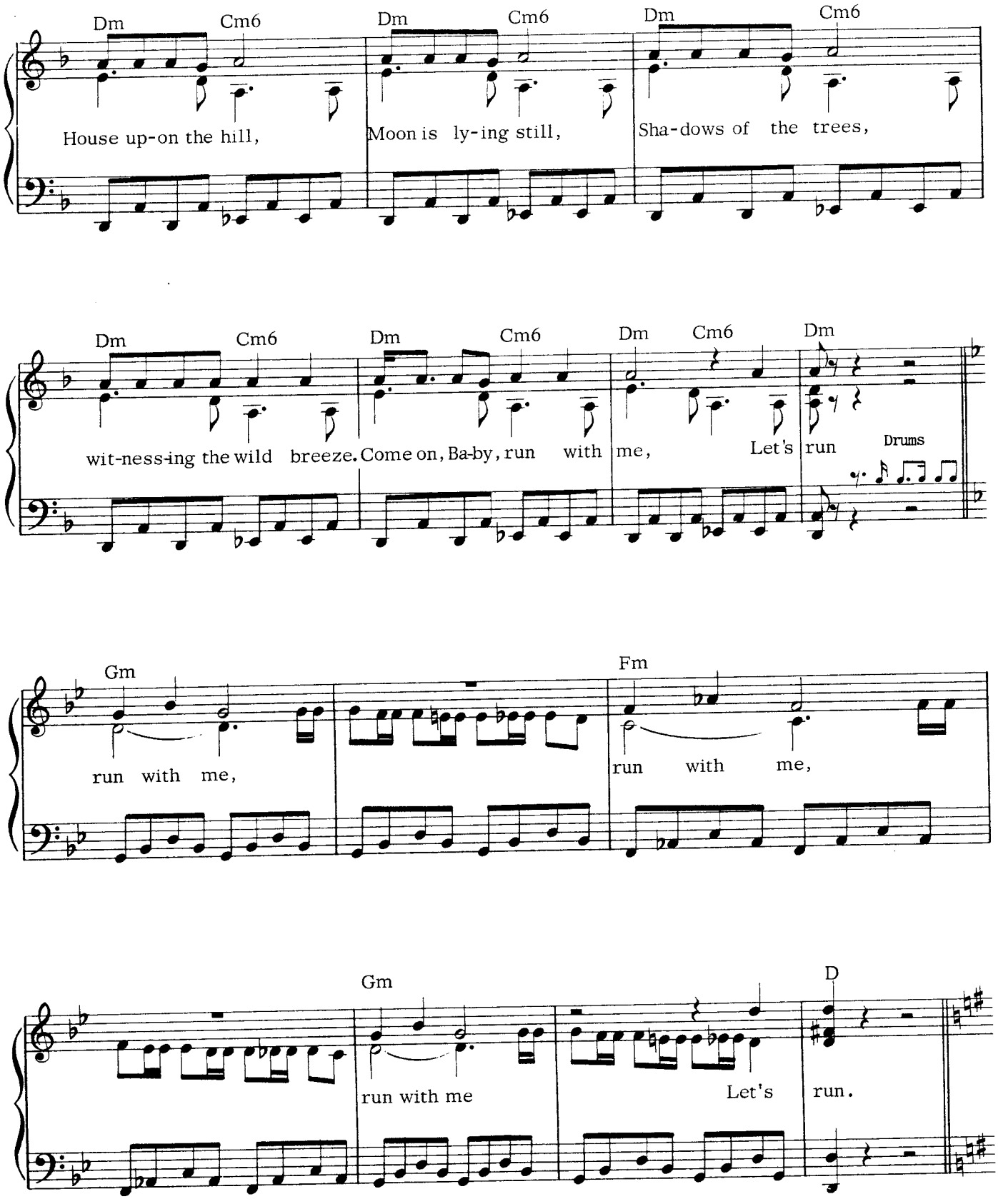
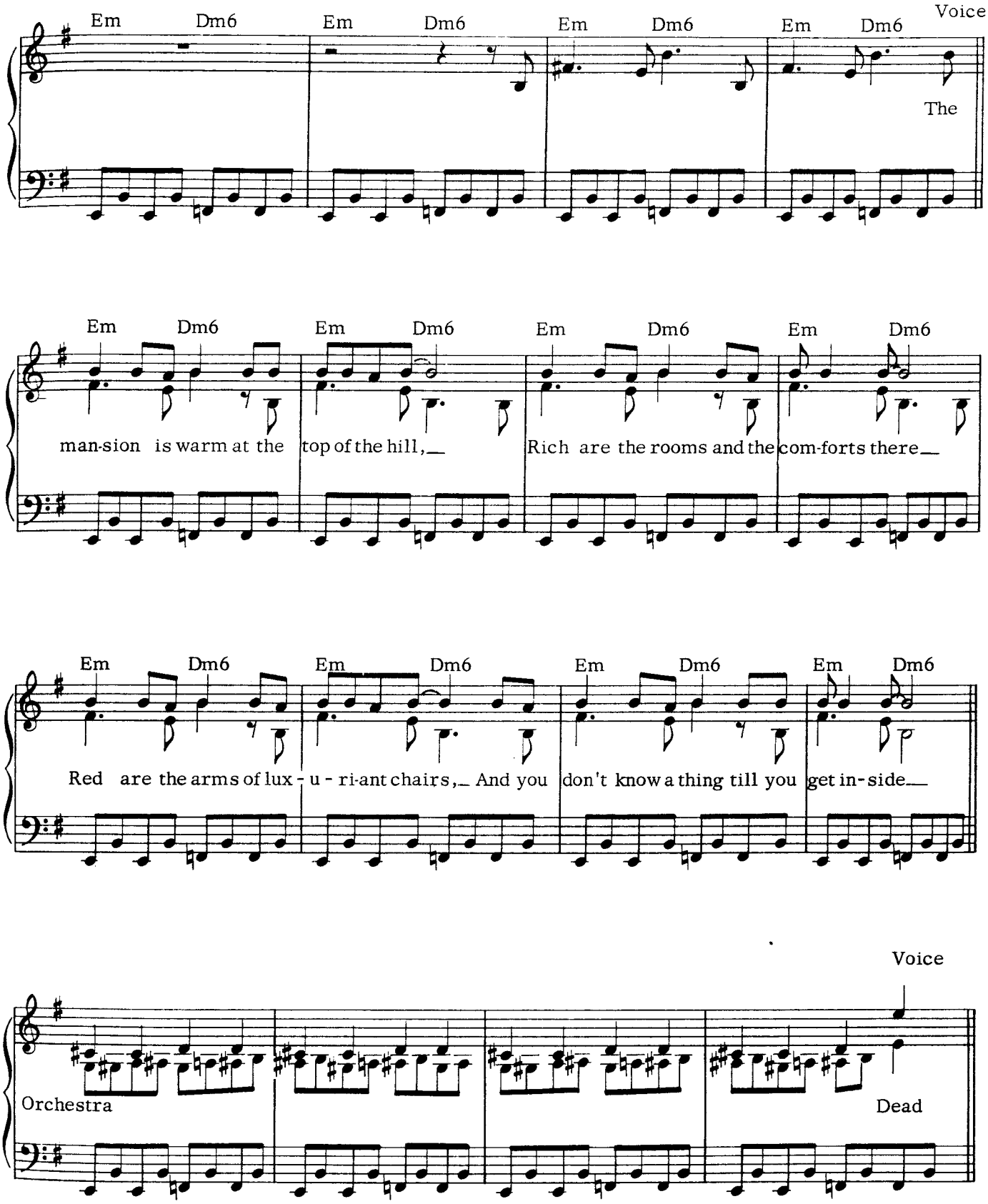
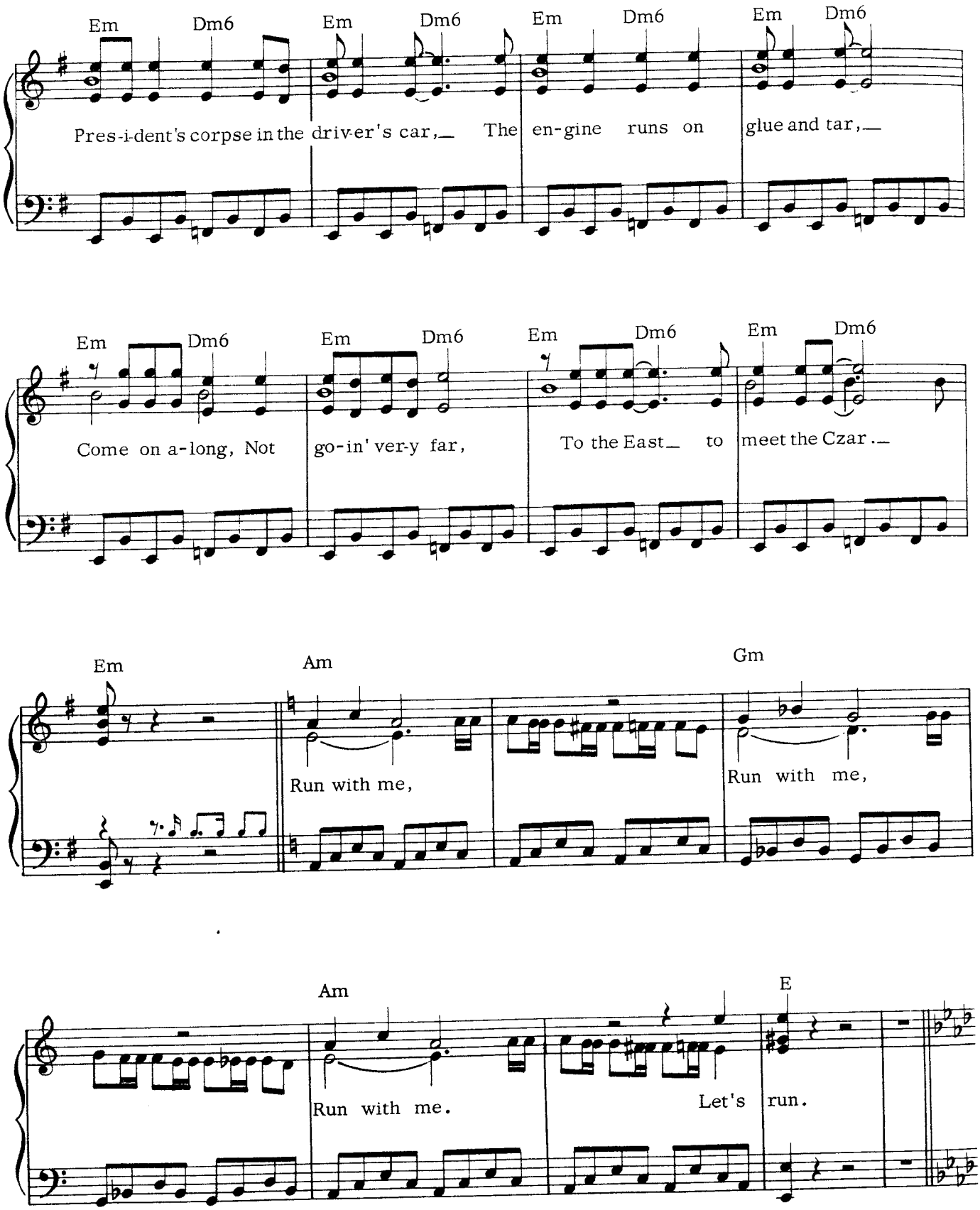
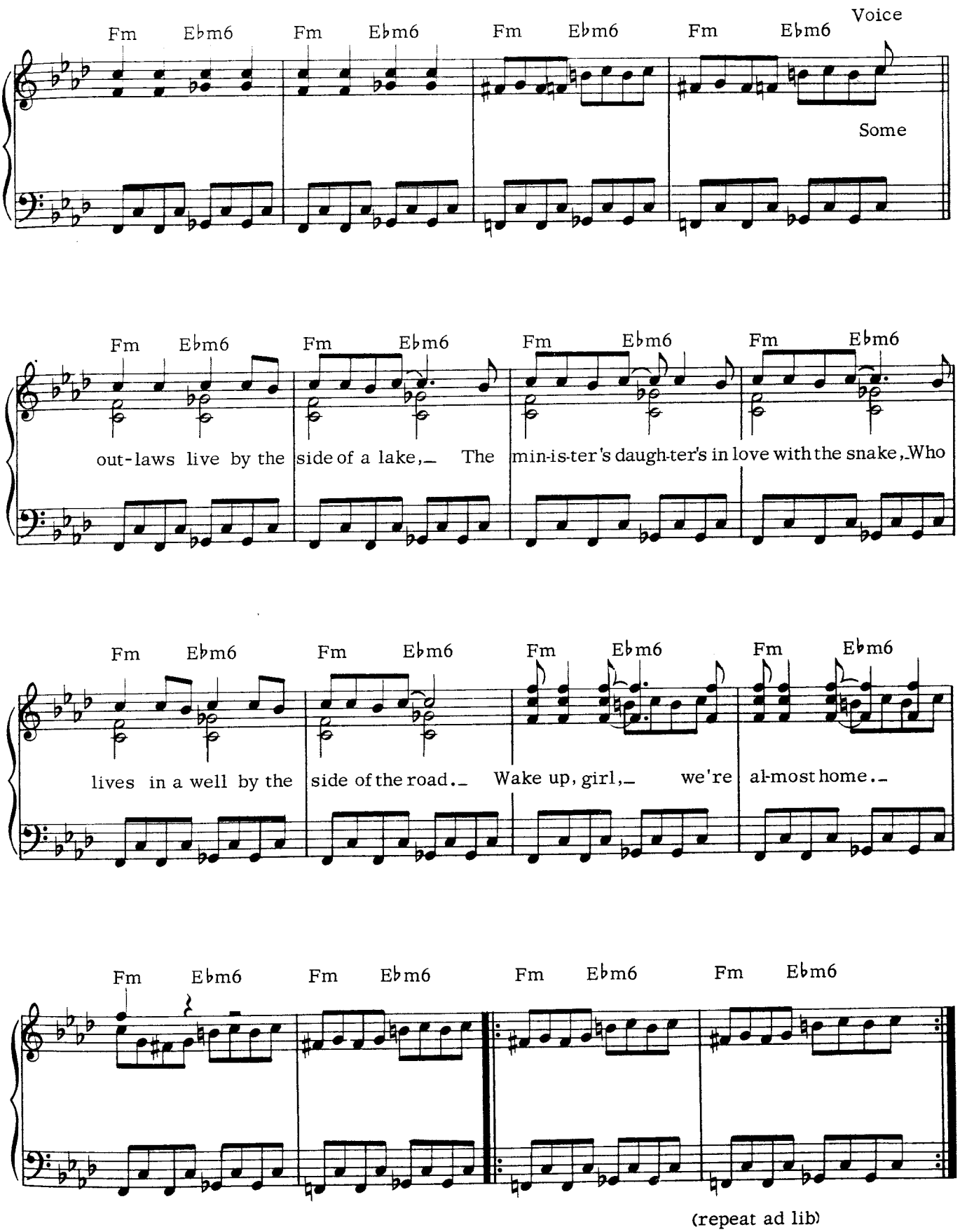

Dm
Cm6
Dm
Cm6
Dm
Cm6
House up-on the hill,
Moon is ly-ing still,
Sha-dows of the trees,
Dm
Cm6
Dm
Cm6
Dm
Cm6
Dm
wit-ness-ing the wild breeze. Come on, Ba-by, run with me,
Let's run
Drums
Gm
Fm
run with me,
run with me,
Gm
D
run with me
Let's run.


Em Dm6 Em Dm6 Em Dm6 Em Dm6
Voice
The
Em Dm6 Em Dm6 Em Dm6 Em Dm6
man-sion is warm at the top of the hill, Rich are the rooms and the com-forts there
Em Dm6 Em Dm6 Em Dm6 Em Dm6
Red are the arms of lux - u - ri-ant chairs, And you don't know a thing till you get in-side
Voice
Orchestra
Dead

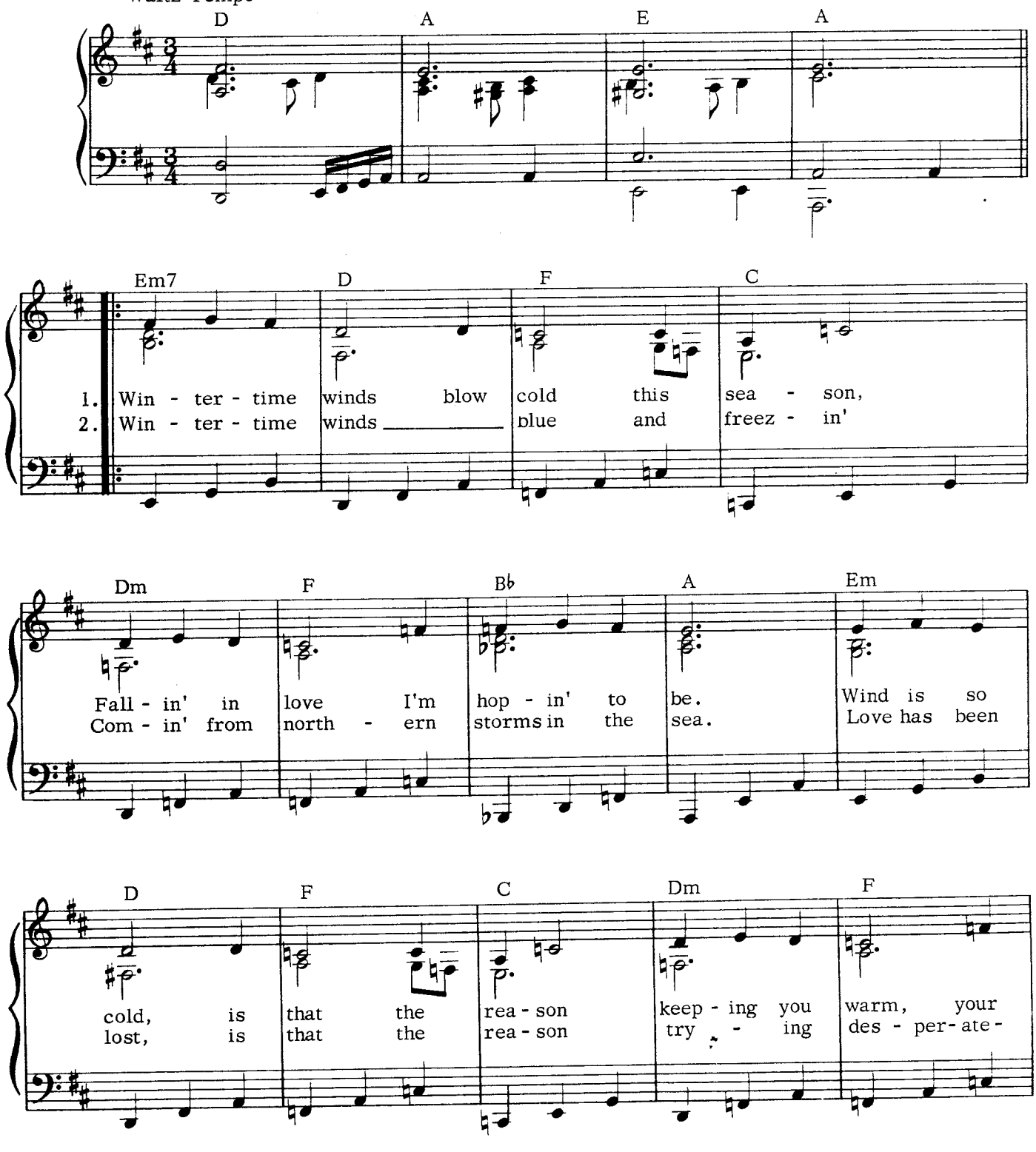

Em Dm6 Em Dm6 Em Dm6 Em Dm6
Pres-i-dent's corpse in the driv-er's car, The en-gine runs on glue and tar,
Em Dm6 Em Dm6 Em Dm6 Em Dm6
Come on a-long, Not go-in' ver-y far, To the East to meet the Czar.
Em Am Gm
Run with me, Run with me,
Am E
Run with me. Let's run.


Fm Ebm6 Fm Ebm6 Fm Ebm6 Fm Ebm6
Voice
Some
Fm Ebm6 Fm Ebm6 Fm Ebm6 Fm Ebm6
out-laws live by the side of a lake,_ The min-is-ter's daugh-ter's in love with the snake,_Who
Fm Ebm6 Fm Ebm6 Fm Ebm6 Fm Ebm6
lives in a well by the side of the road._ Wake up, girl,_ we're al-most home._
Fm Ebm6 Fm Ebm6 Fm Ebm6 Fm Ebm6
(repeat ad lib)

# WINTERTIME LOVE

Waltz Tempo

Words and Music by The Doors

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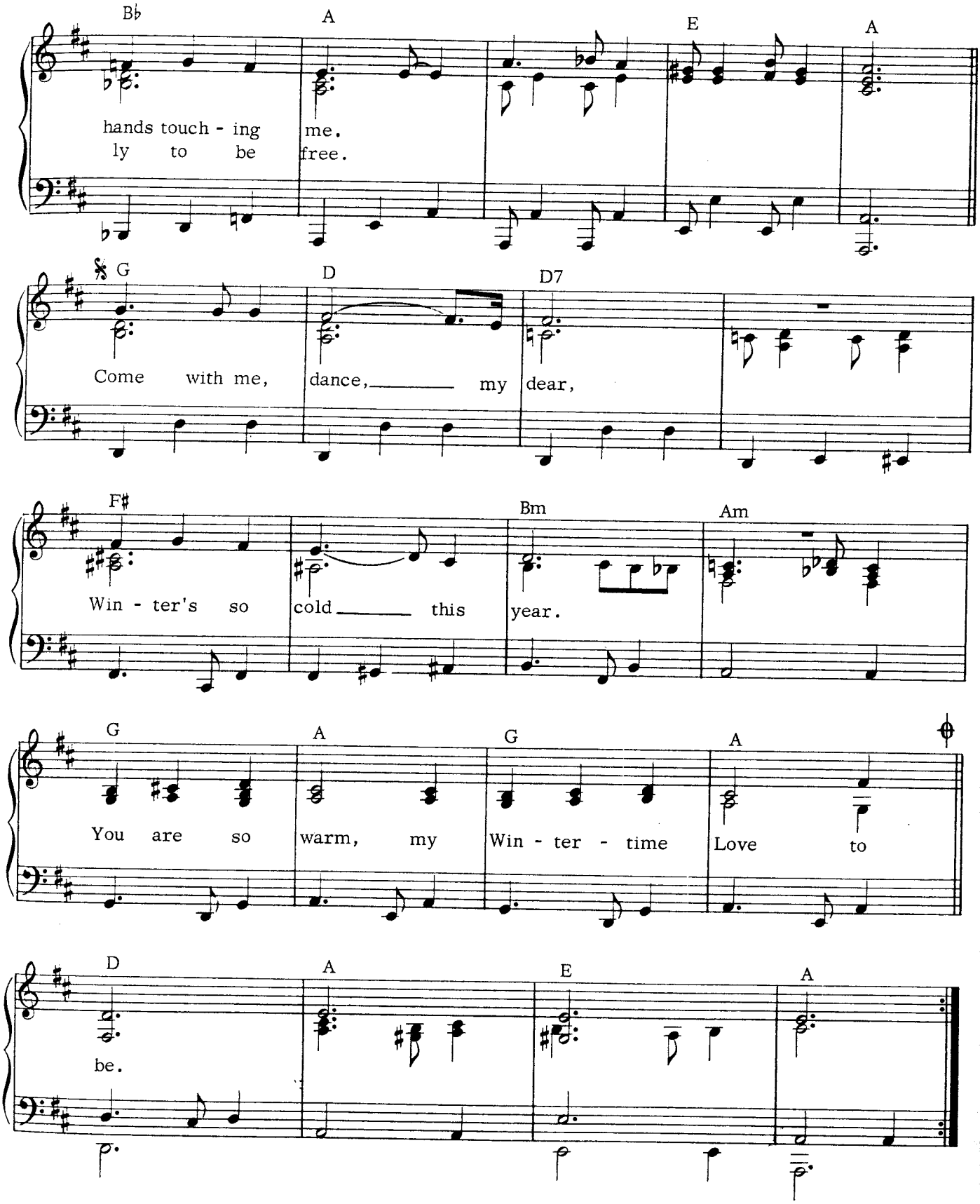
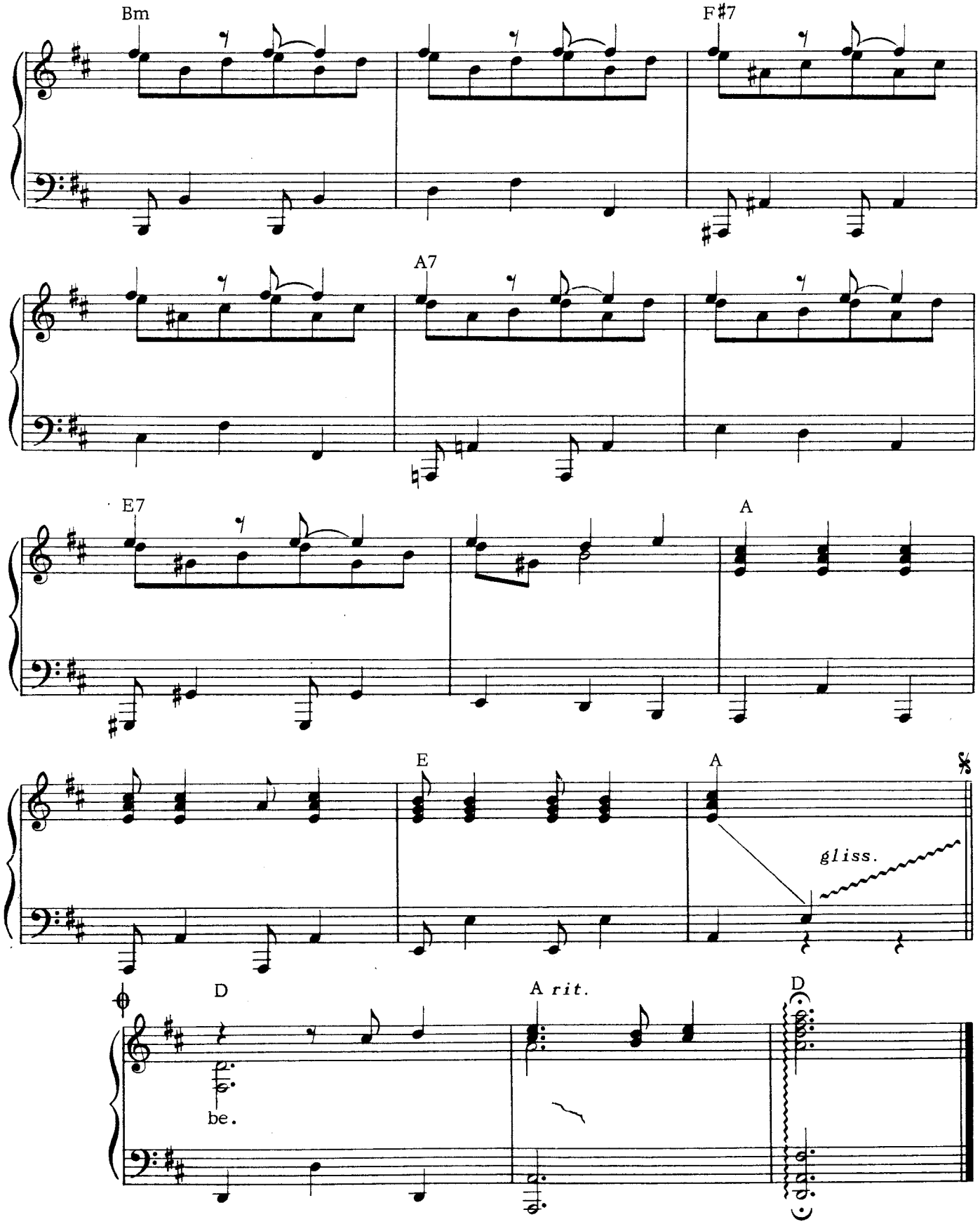
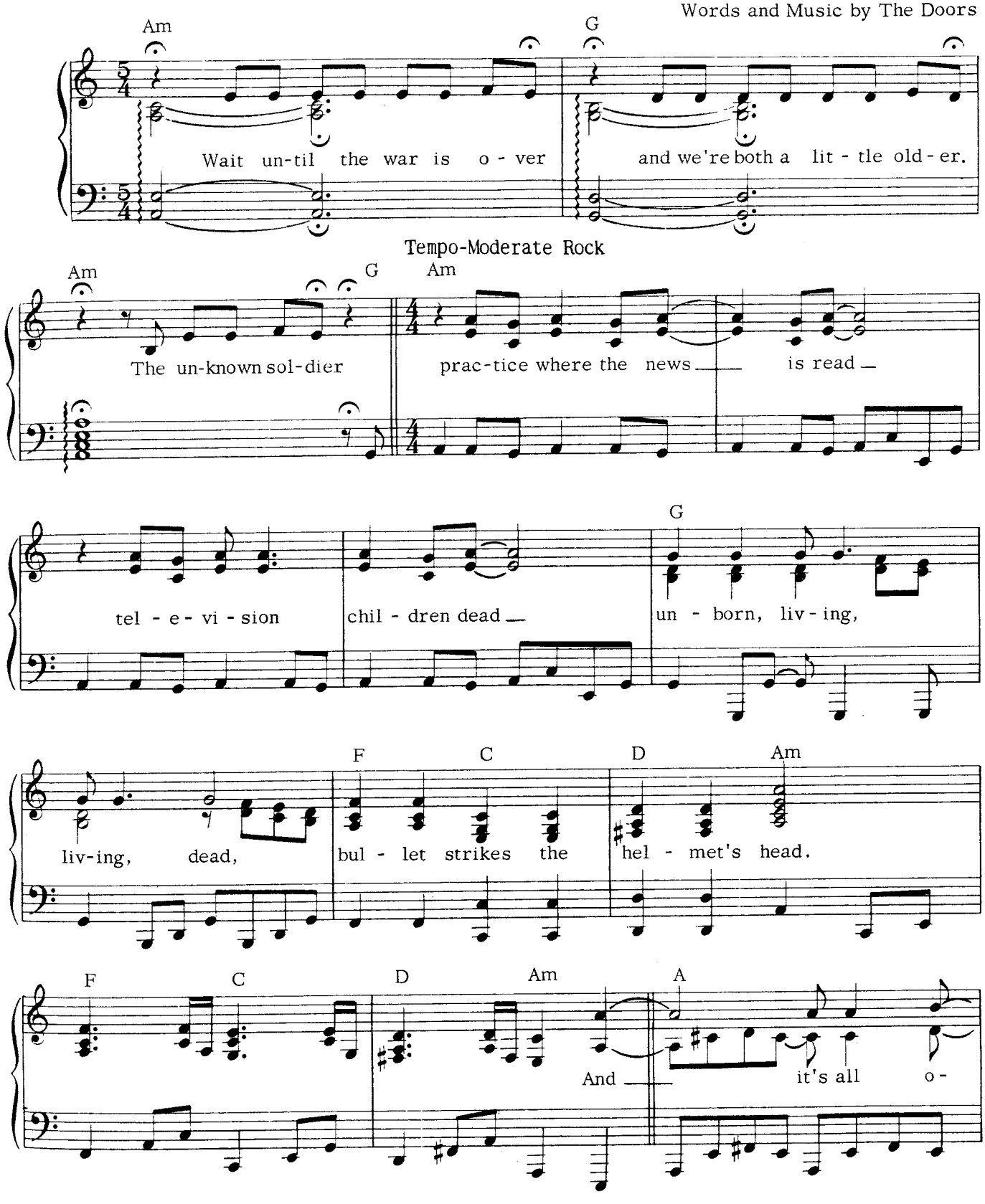

B♭
A
E
A
hands touch - ing me.
ly to be free.
G
D
D7
Come with me, dance, my dear,
F♯
Bm
Am
Win - ter's so cold this year.
G
A
G
A
You are so warm, my Win - ter - time Love to
D
A
E
A
be.


Bm
F♯7
A7
E7
A
E
A
gliss.
D
be.
A rit.
D

# UNKNOWN SOLDIER

Words and Music by The Doors

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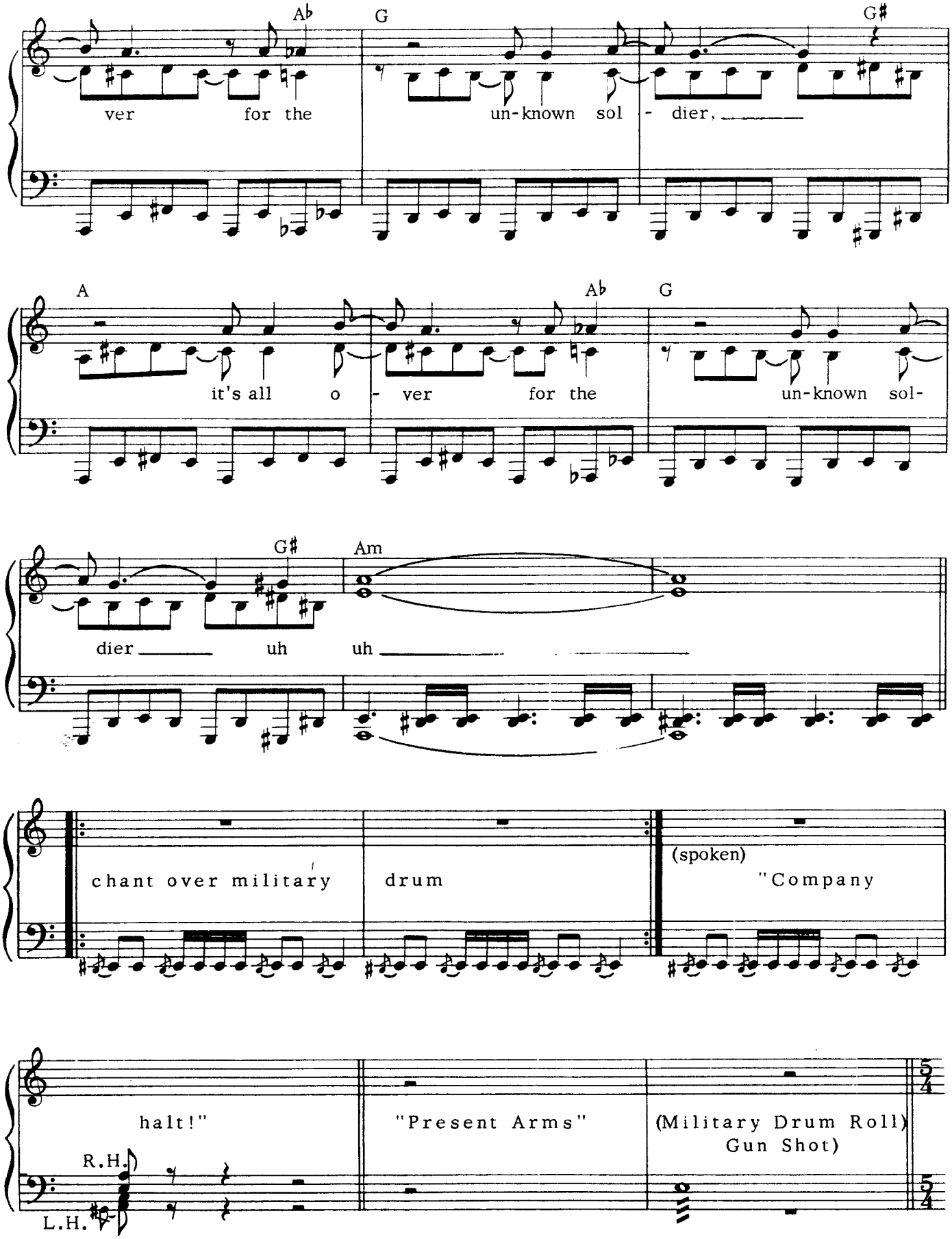
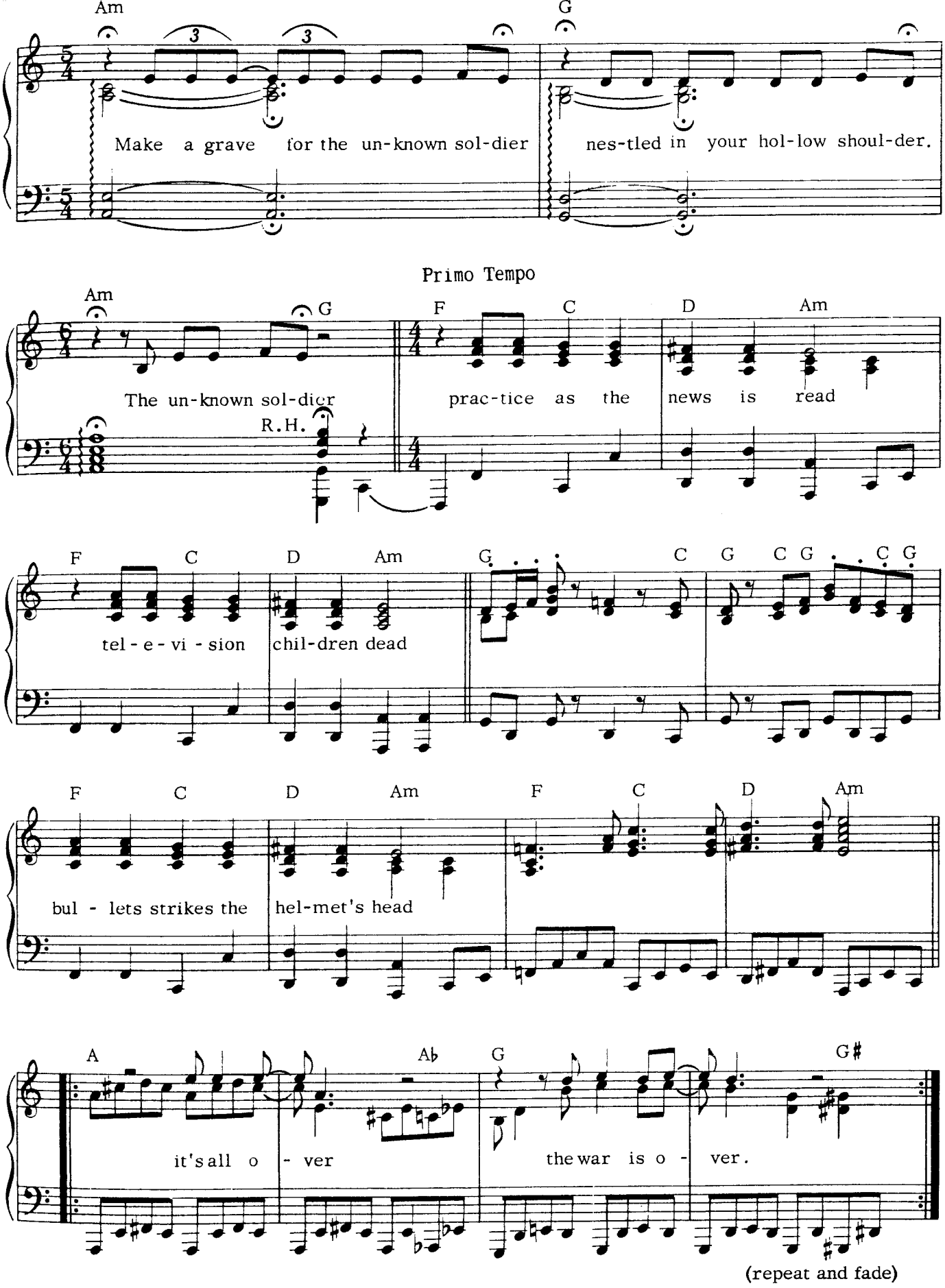

Ab
G
G#
ver for the un-known sol - dier,
A
Ab
G
it's all o - ver for the un-known sol-
G#
Am
dier uh uh
chant over military drum
(spoken)
"Company
halt!"
"Present Arms"
(Military Drum Roll)
Gun Shot)
R.H.
L.H.
5/4
5/4

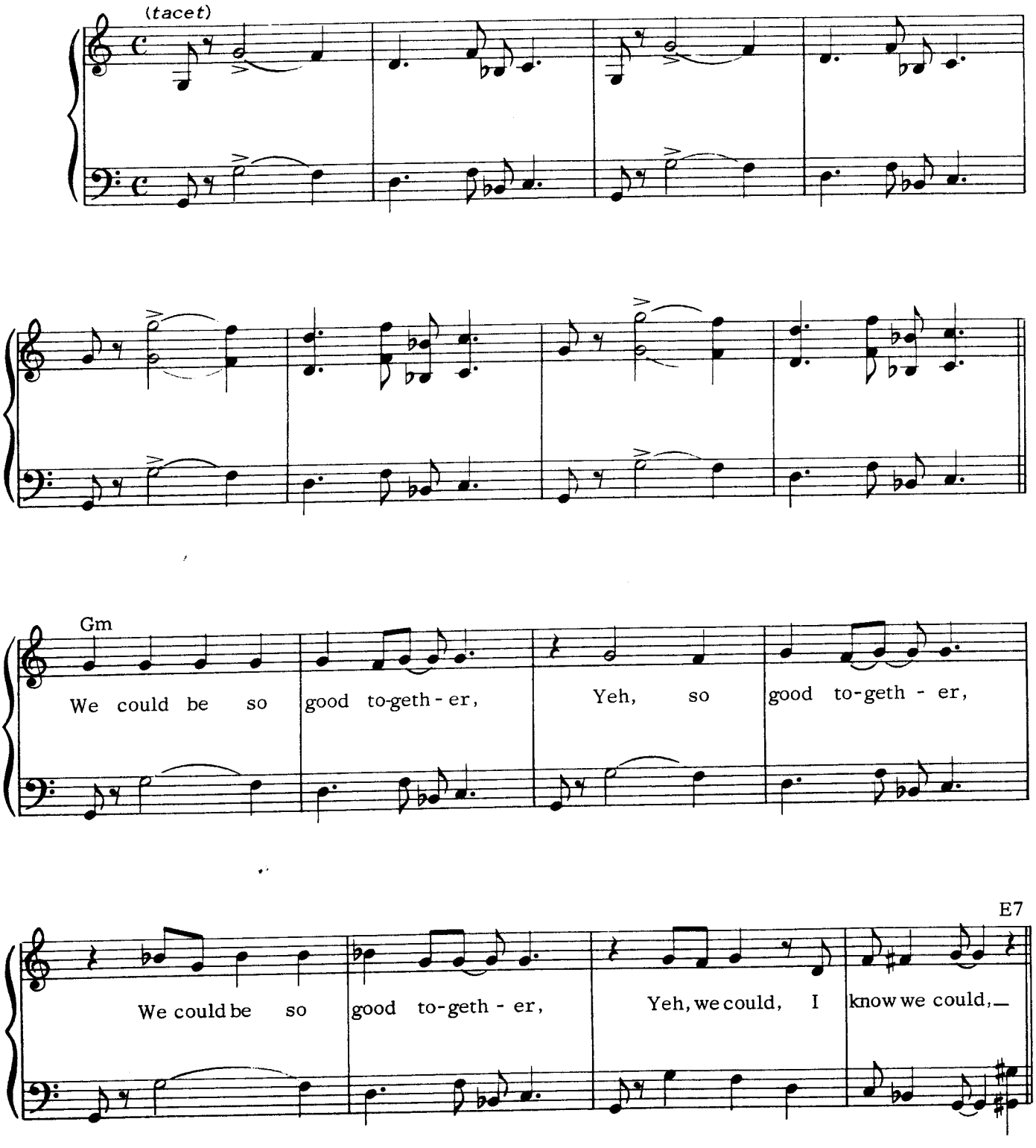

Am
G
Make a grave for the un-known sol-dier
nes-tled in your hol-low shoul-der.
Primo Tempo
Am
G
F
C
D
Am
The un-known sol-dier
prac-tice as the
news is read
R.H.
F
C
D
Am
G
C
G
C G
C G
tel - e - vi - sion
chil-dren dead
F
C
D
Am
F
C
D
Am
bul - lets strikes the
hel-met's head
A
Ab
G
G♯
it's all o - ver
the war is o - ver.
(repeat and fade)

# WE COULD BE SO GOOD TOGETHER

Words & Music by The Doors

With a beat

(*tacet*)

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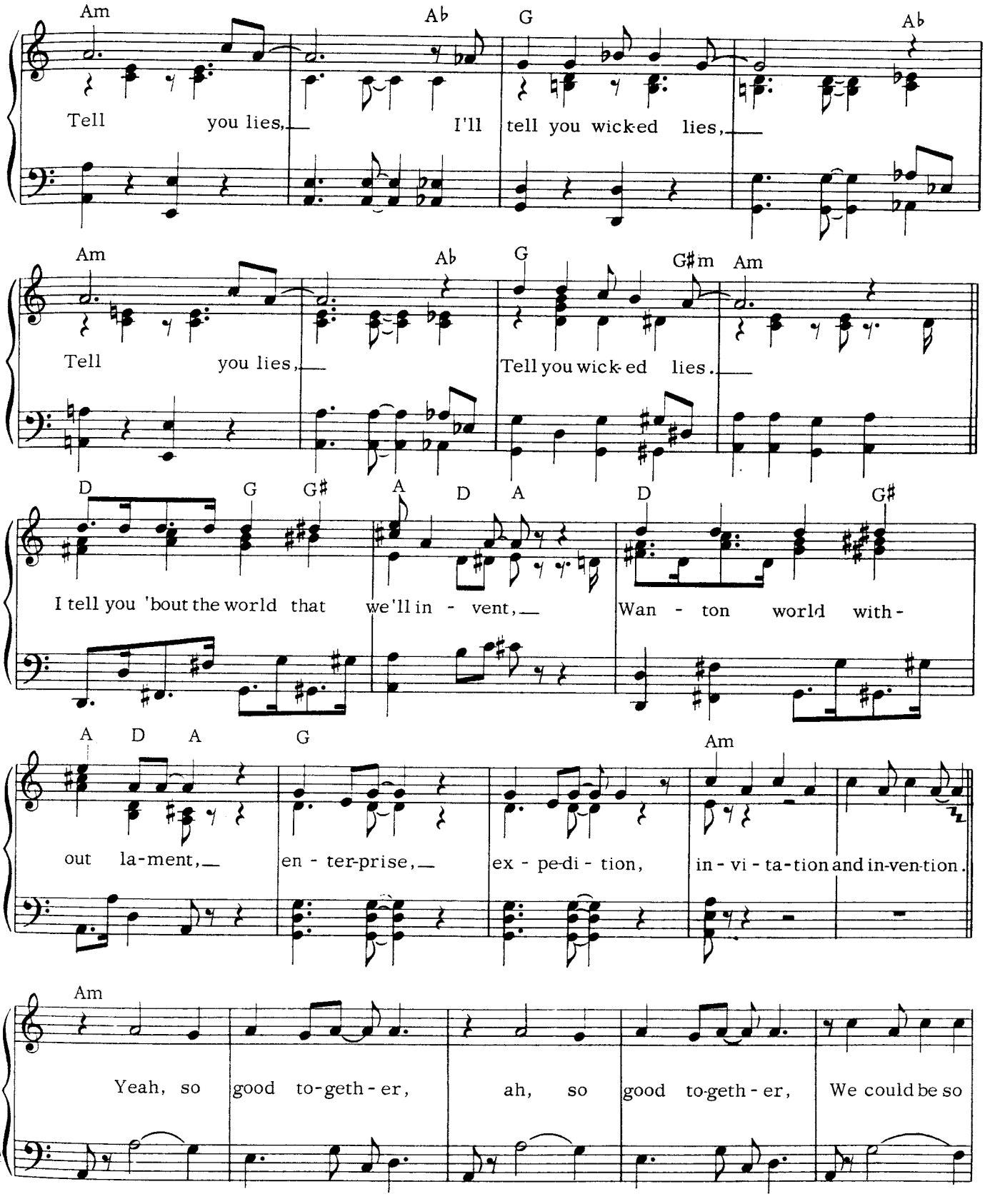
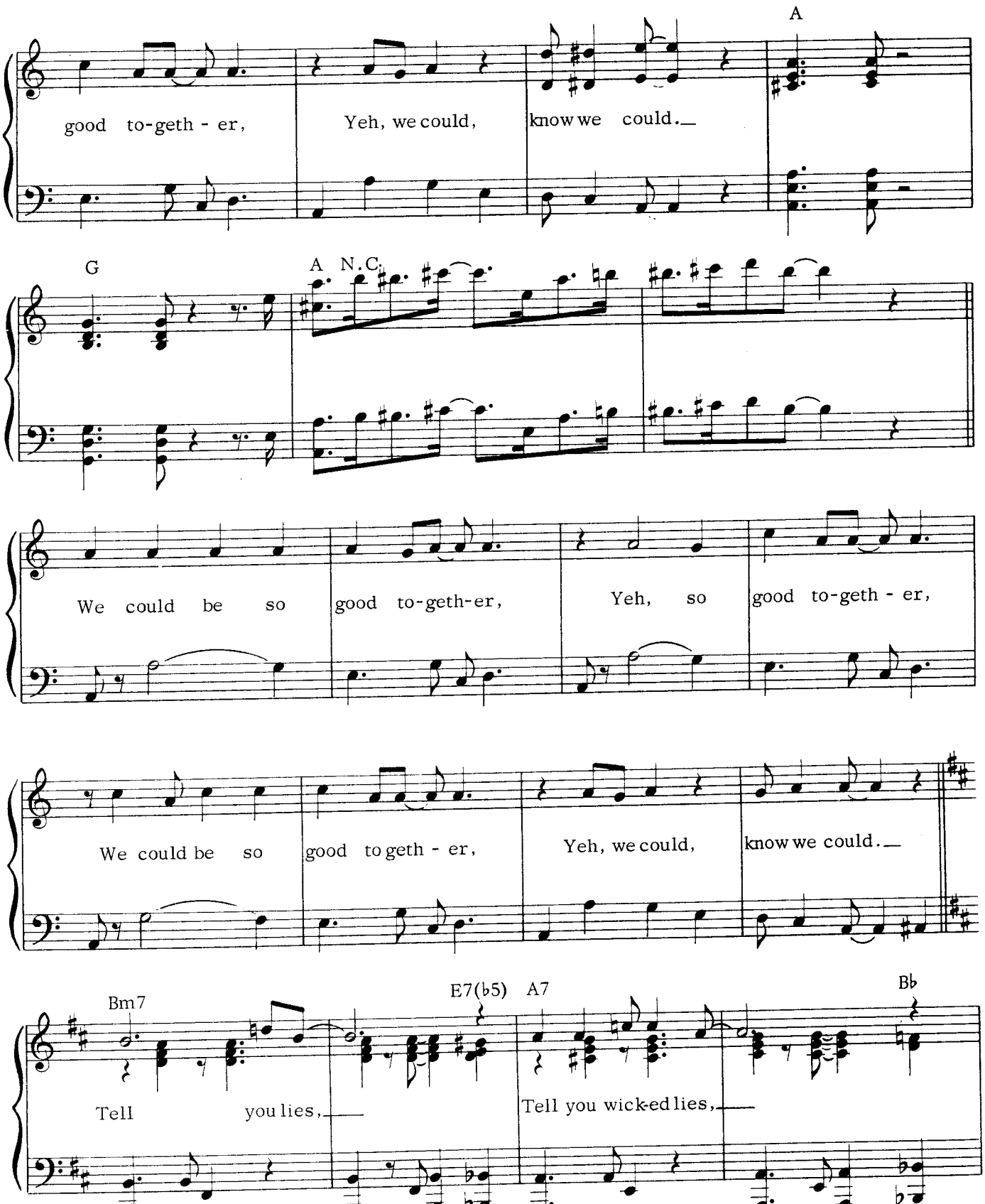
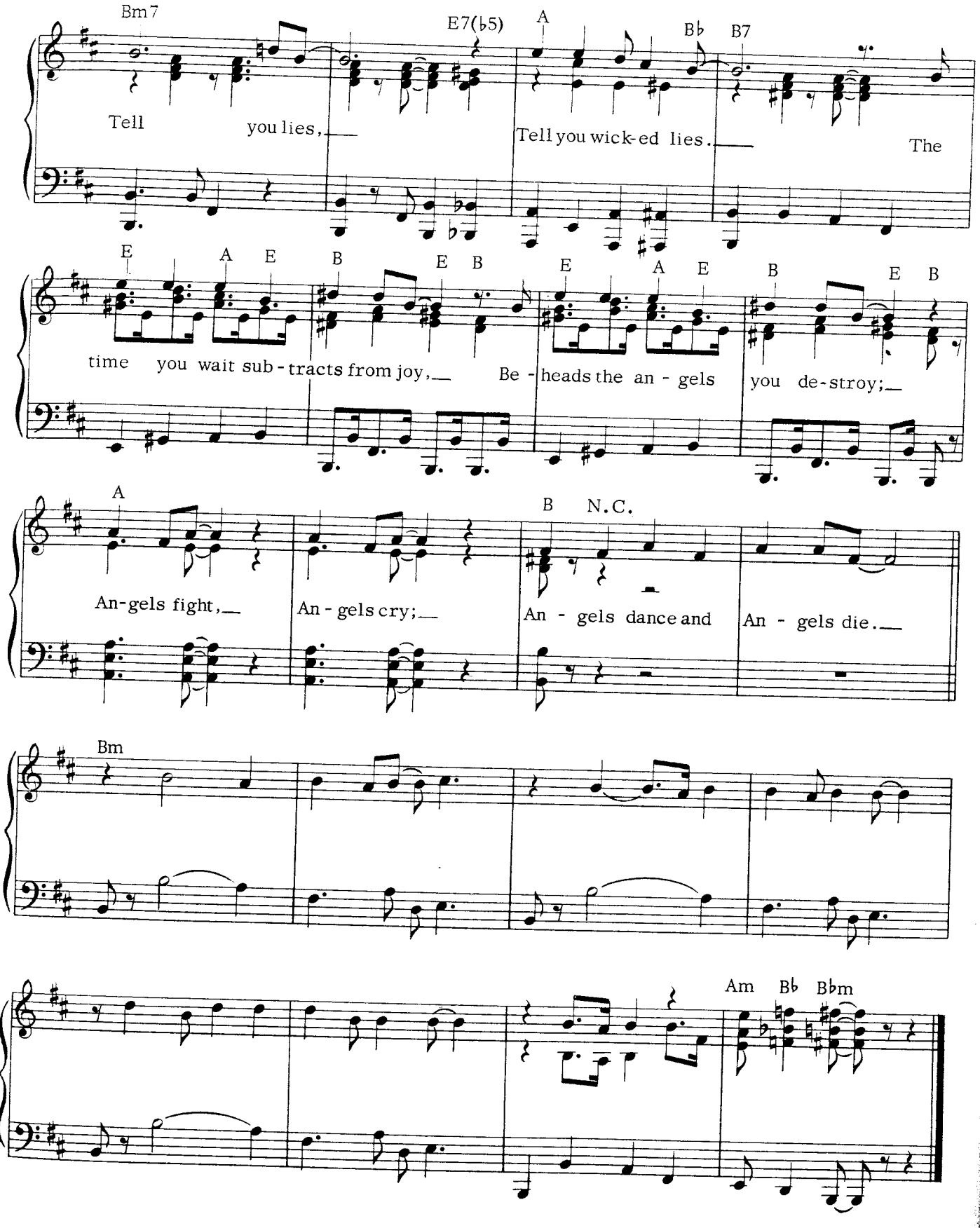

Am
Ab
G
Ab
Tell you lies, I'll tell you wicked lies,
Am
Ab
G
G♯m
Am
Tell you lies, Tell you wicked lies.
D
G
G♯
A
D
A
D
G♯
I tell you 'bout the world that we'll in - vent, Wan - ton world with -
A
D
A
G
Am
out la-ment, en - ter-prise, ex - pe-di - tion, in - vi - ta-tion and in-ven-tion.
Am
Yeah, so good to-geth - er, ah, so good to-geth - er, We could be so

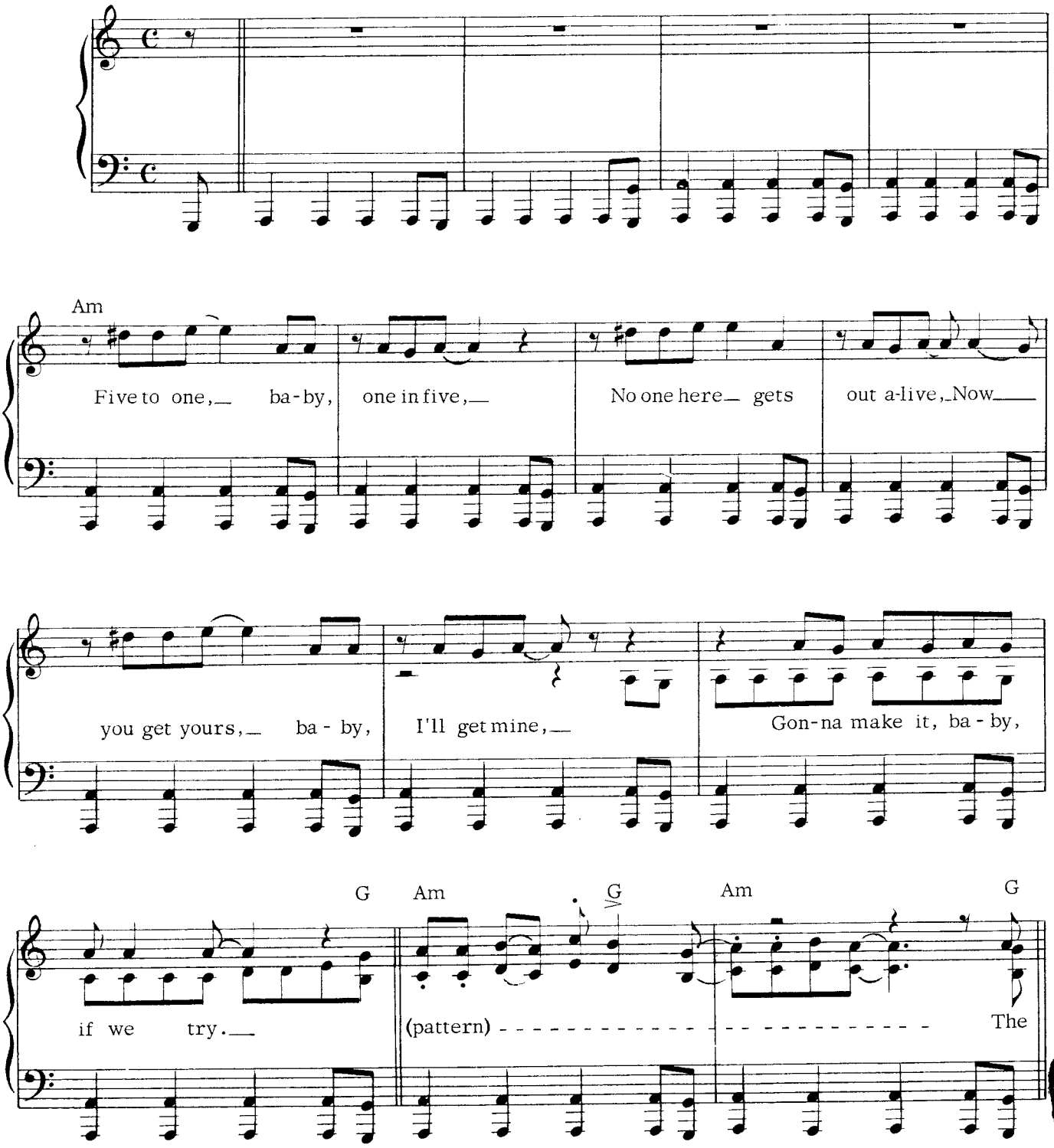

A
good to-geth - er,
Yeh, we could,
know we could.
G
A N.C.
We could be so
good to-geth-er,
Yeh, so
good to-geth - er,
We could be so
good to geth - er,
Yeh, we could,
know we could.
Bm7
E7(♭5)
A7
B♭
Tell you lies,
Tell you wick-ed lies,


Bm7
E7(♭5)
A
B♭
B7
Tell you lies,
Tell you wick-ed lies.
The
E
A
E
B
E
B
E
A
E
B
E
B
time you wait sub-tracts from joy,
Be-heads the an-gels you de-stroy;
A
B
N.C.
An-gels fight,
An-gels cry;
An-gels dance and
An-gels die.
Bm
Am
B♭
B♭m

# FIVE TO ONE

With a beat

Words and Music by The Doors

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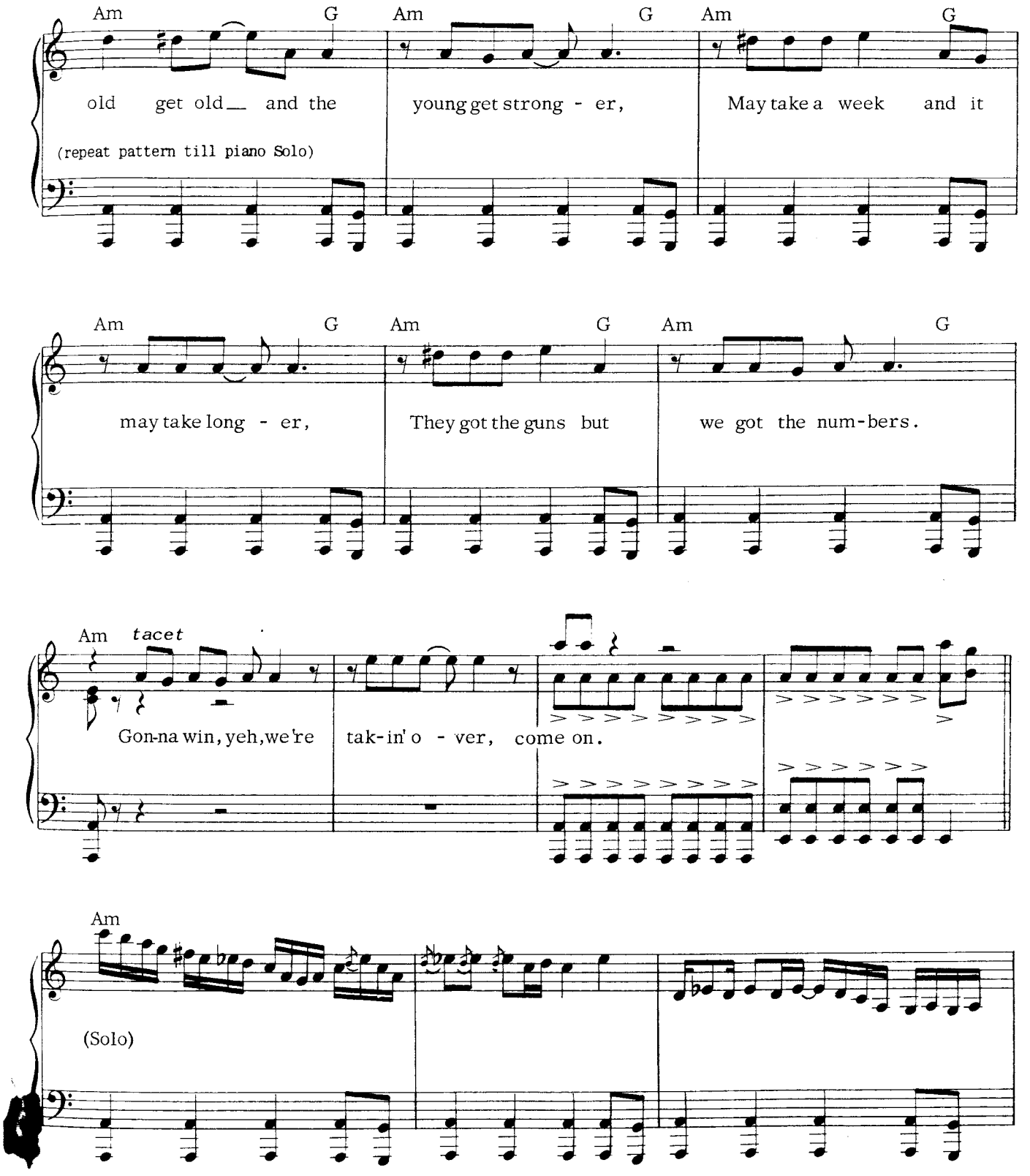
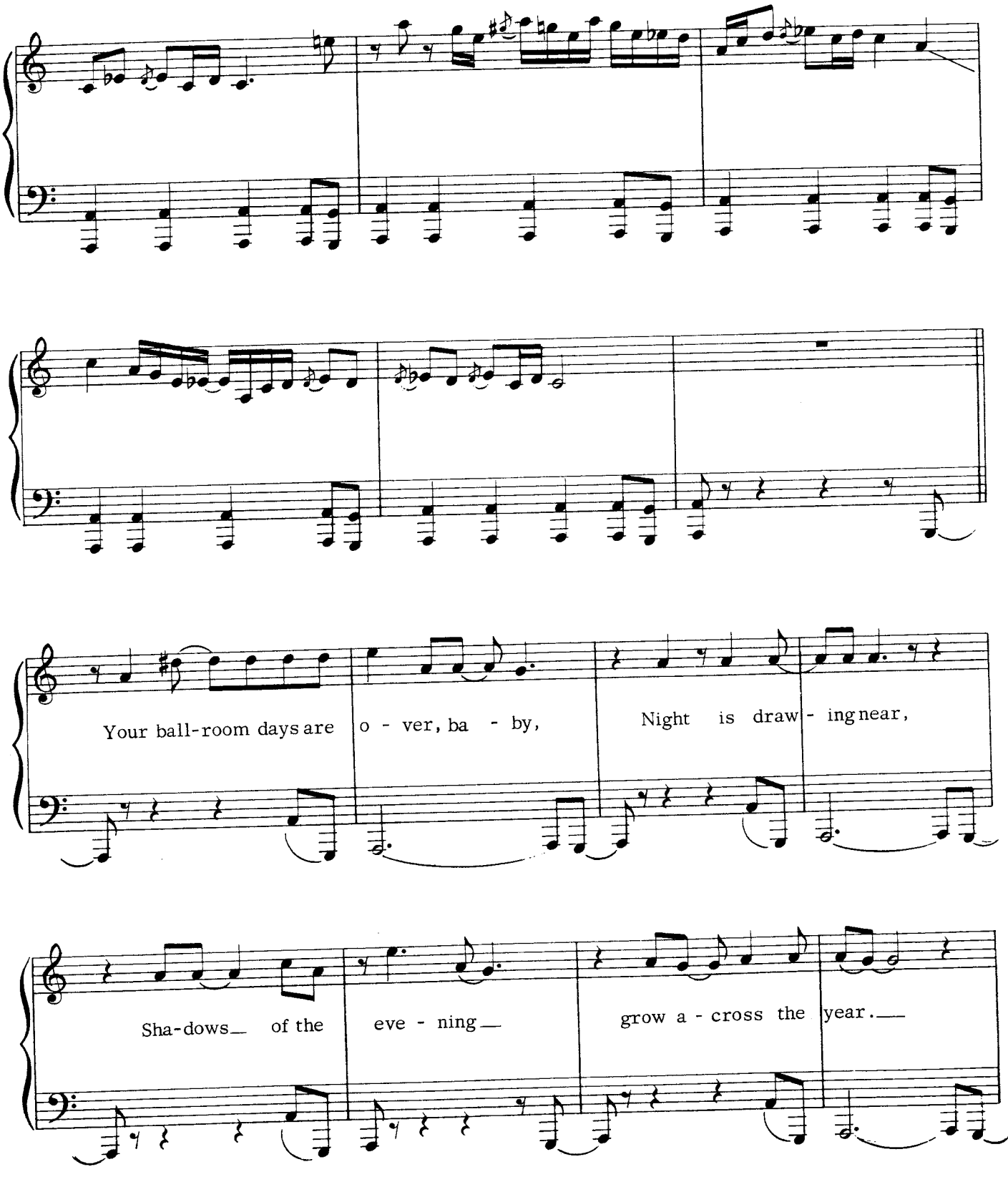
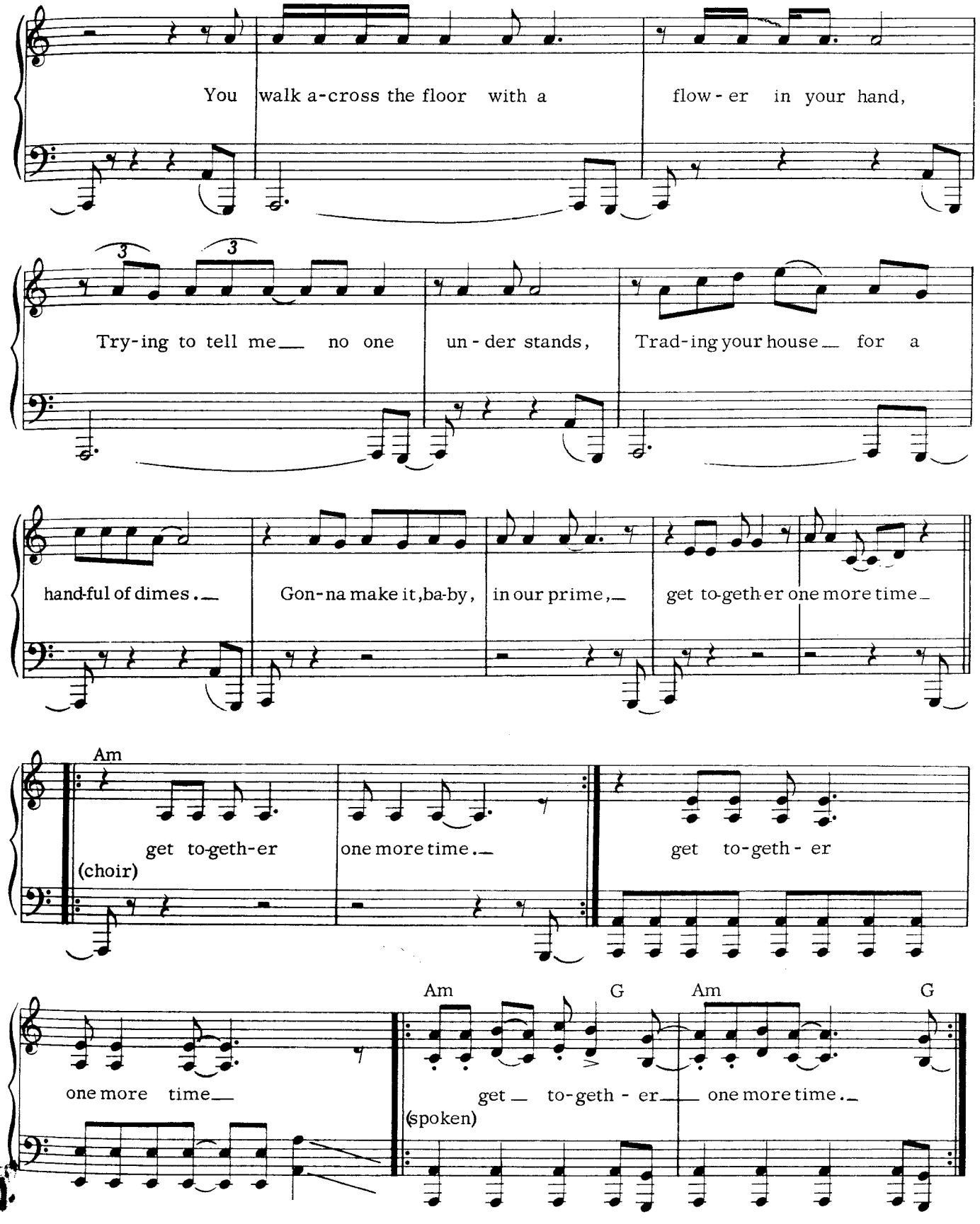
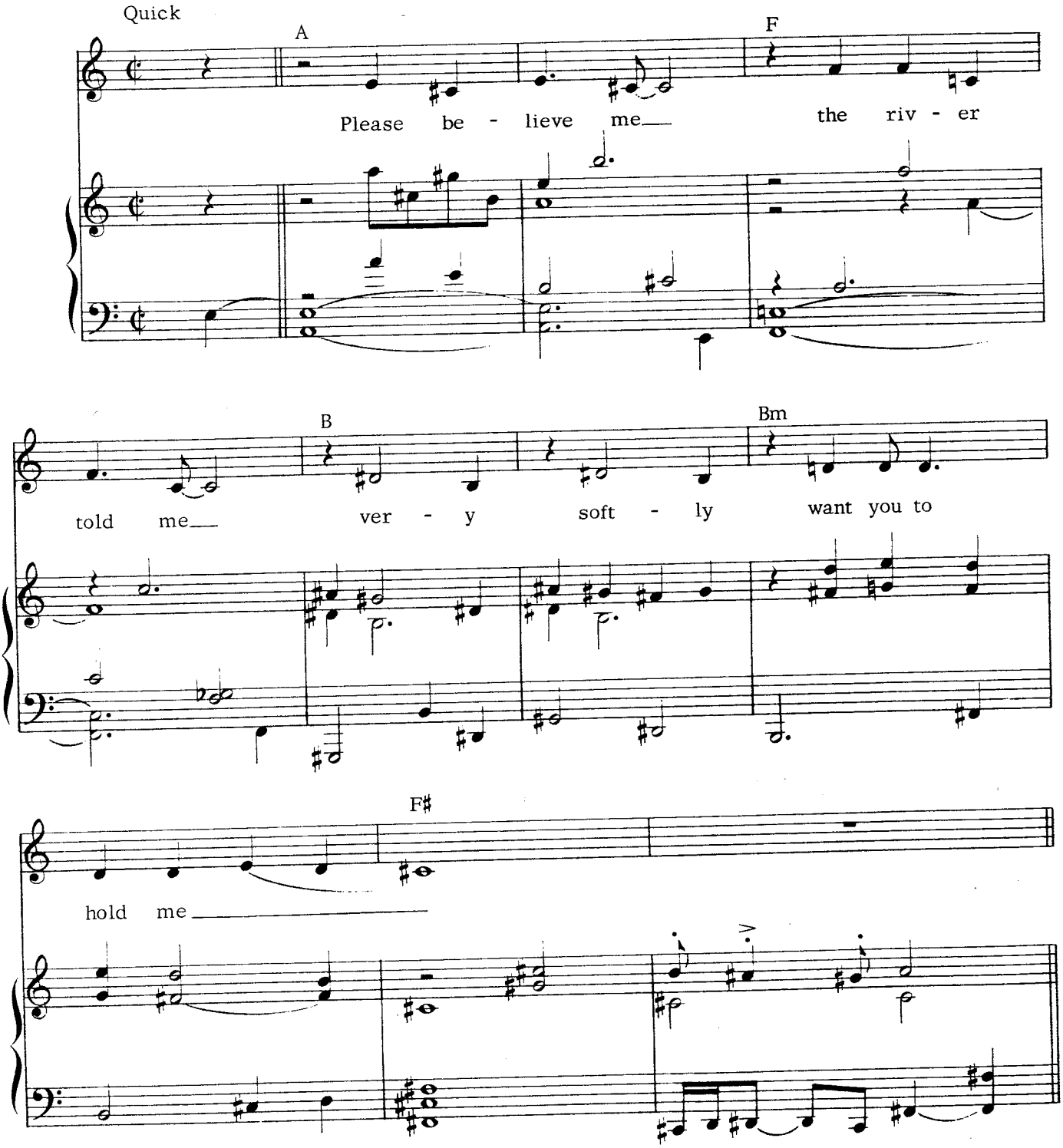

Am G Am G Am G
old get old__ and the young get strong - er, May take a week and it
(repeat pattern till piano Solo)
Am G Am G Am G
may take long - er, They got the guns but we got the num-bers.
Am tacet
Gon-na win, yeh, we're tak-in' o - ver, come on.
Am
(Solo)


Your ball-room days are o - ver, ba - by,
Night is draw - ing near,
Sha-dows_ of the eve - ning_
grow a - cross the year._


You walk a-cross the floor with a flow-er in your hand,
Try-ing to tell me no one un-der stands, Trad-ing your house for a
hand-ful of dimes. Gon-na make it, ba-by, in our prime, get to-geth-er one more time
Am
get to-geth-er one more time. get to-geth-er
(choir)
one more time
Am G Am G
get to-geth-er one more time.
(spoken)
(repeat and fade)

# YES, THE RIVER KNOWS

Words and Music by The Doors

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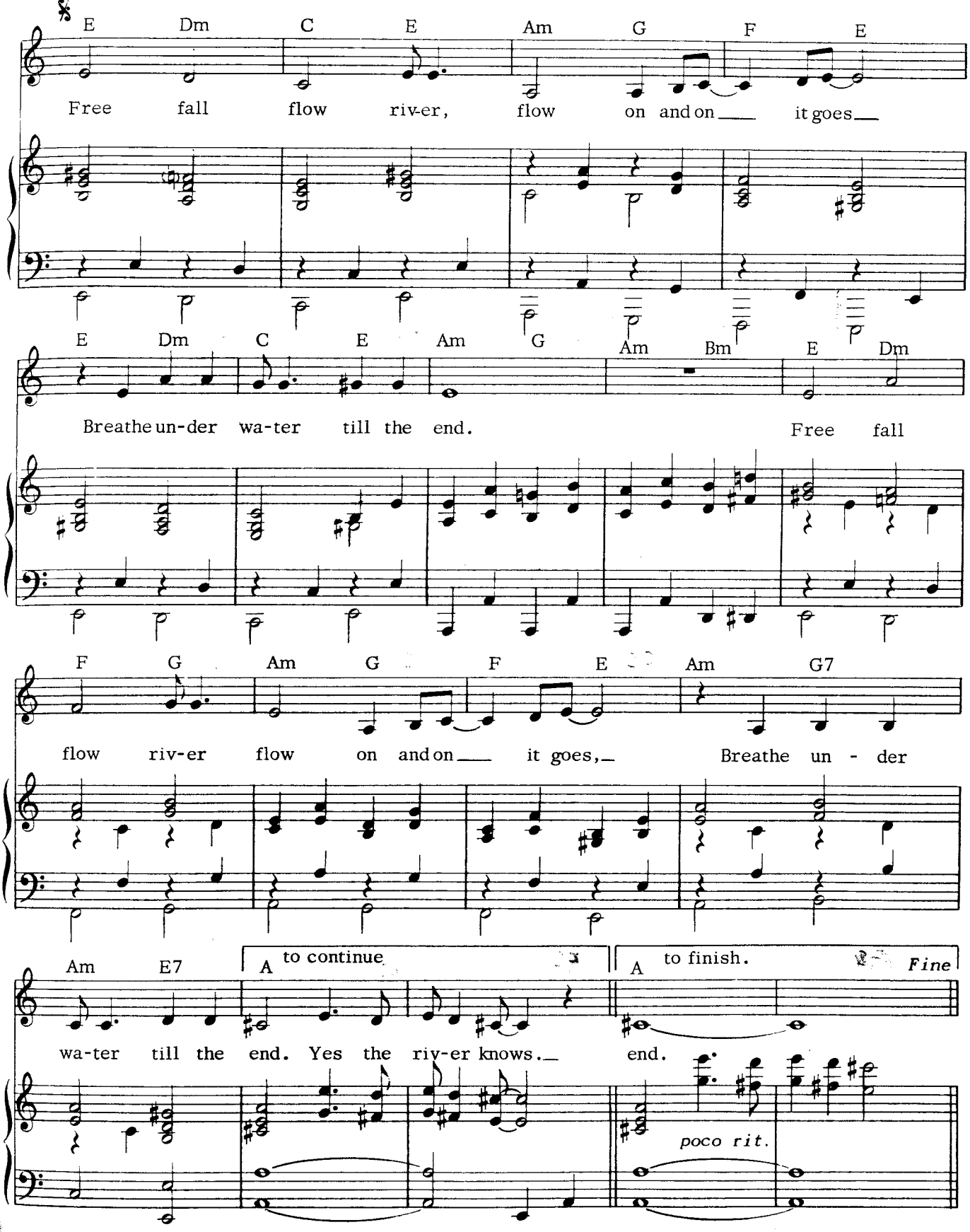
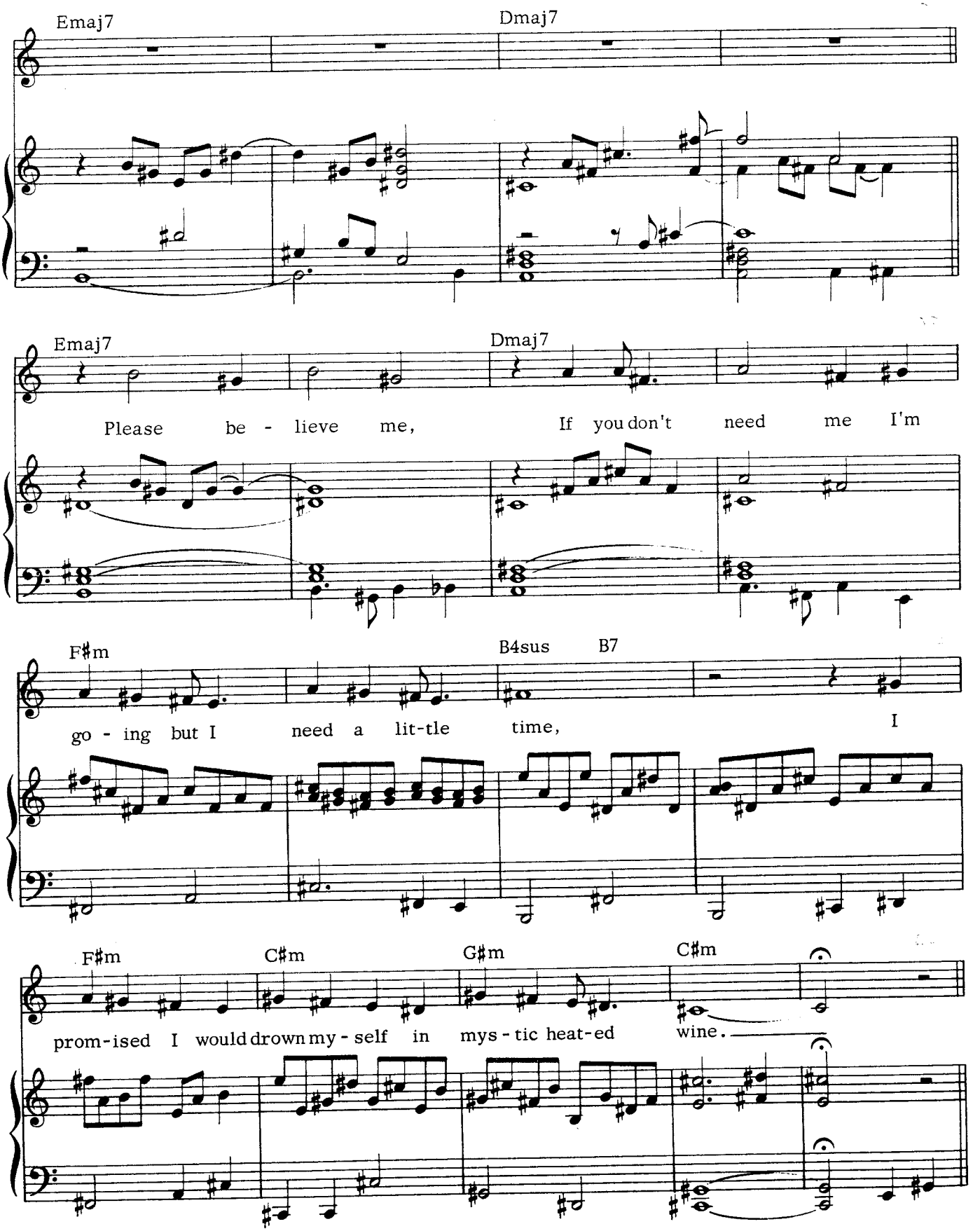
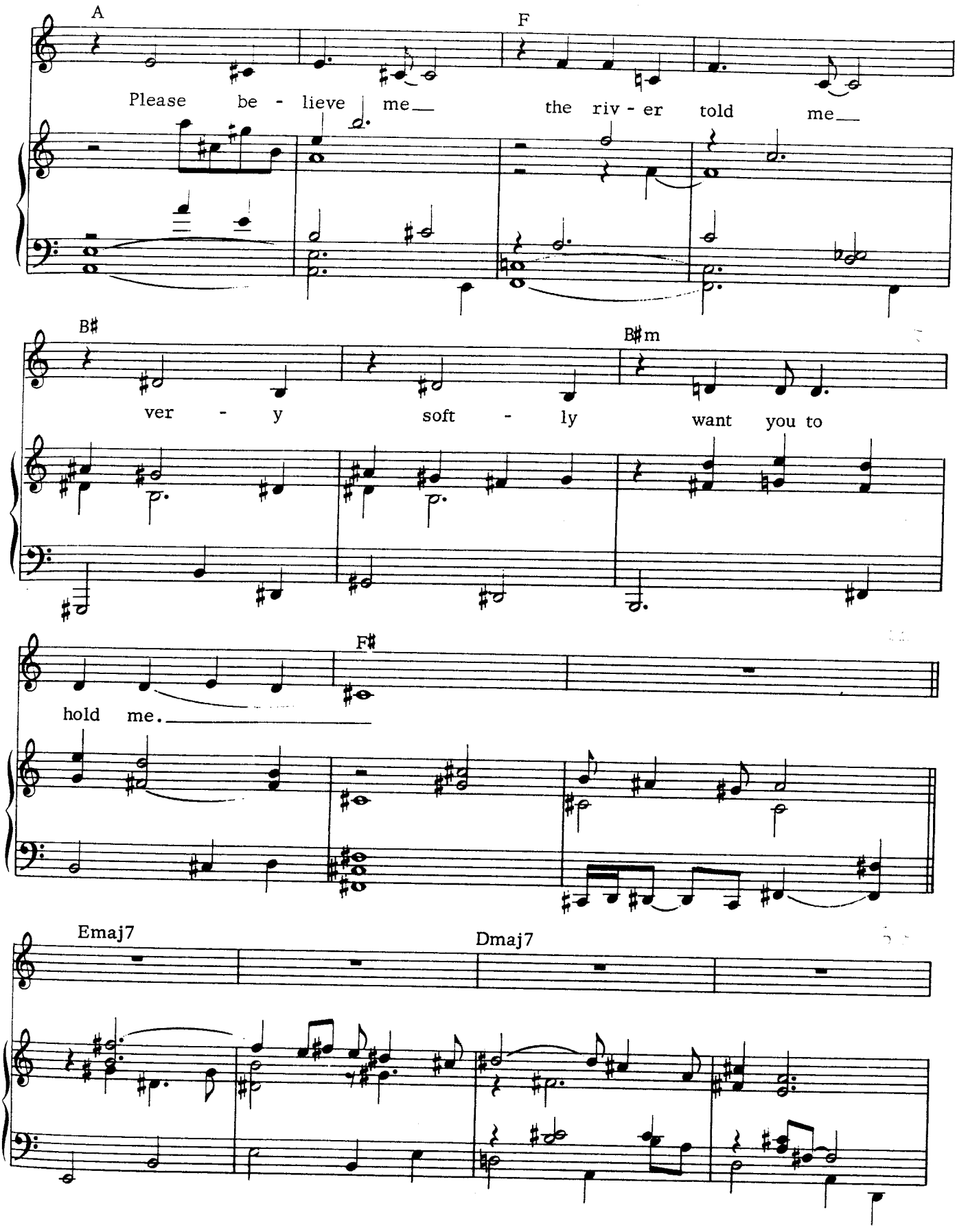
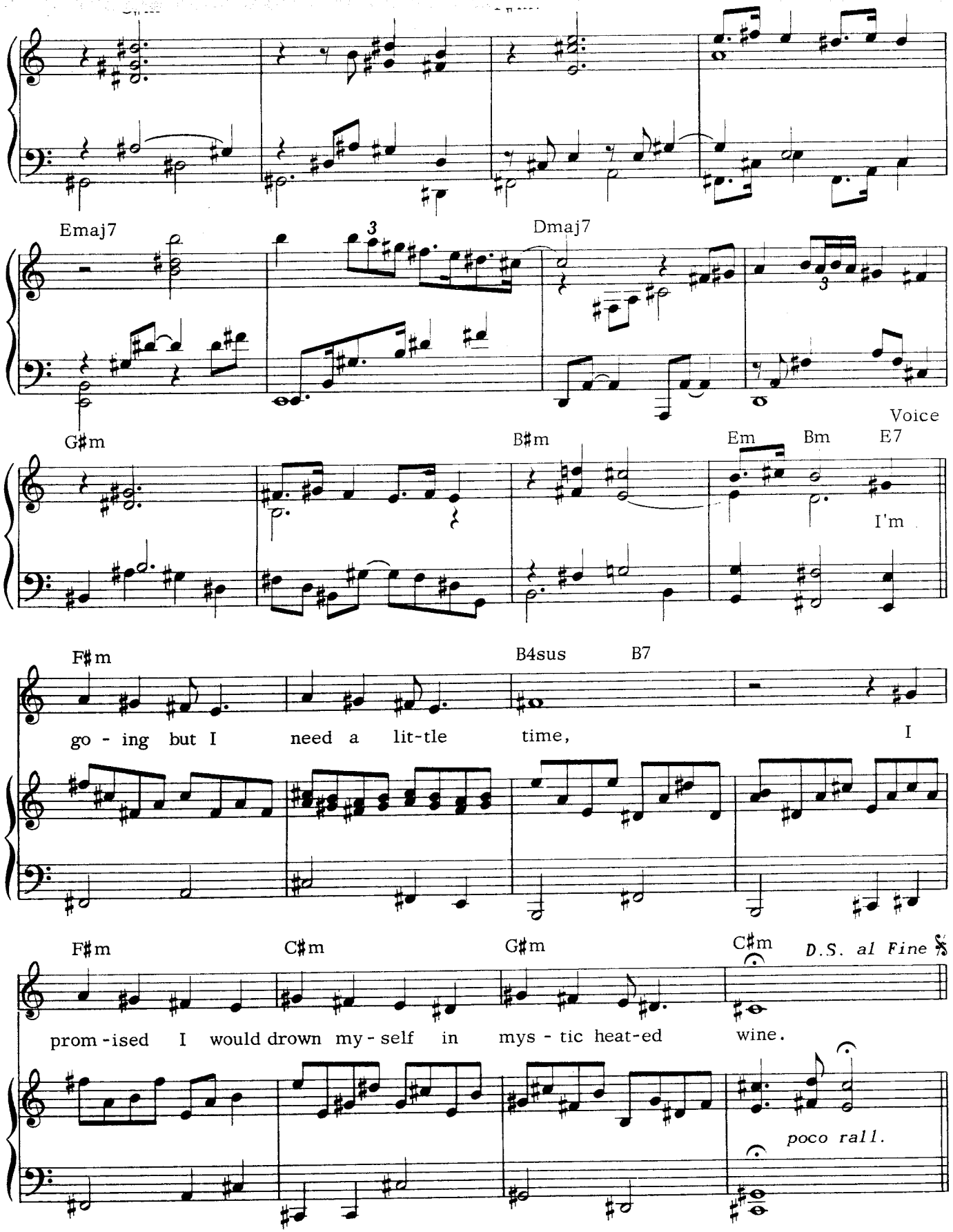

E Dm C E Am G F E
Free fall flow riv-er, flow on and on it goes
E Dm C E Am G Am Bm E Dm
Breathe un-der wa-ter till the end. Free fall
F G Am G F E Am G7
flow riv-er flow on and on it goes, Breathe un - der
Am E7
A to continue
A to finish.
Fine
wa-ter till the end. Yes the riv-er knows. end.
poco rit.


Emaj7
Dmaj7
Emaj7
Dmaj7
Please be - lieve me, If you don't need me I'm
F♯m
B4sus B7
go - ing but I need a lit-tle time, I
F♯m
C♯m
G♯m
C♯m
prom-ised I would drown my - self in mys - tic heat-ed wine.


A
F
Please be - lieve me__
the riv - er told me__
B♯
B♯m
ver - y soft - ly want you to
F♯
hold me.
Emaj7
Dmaj7

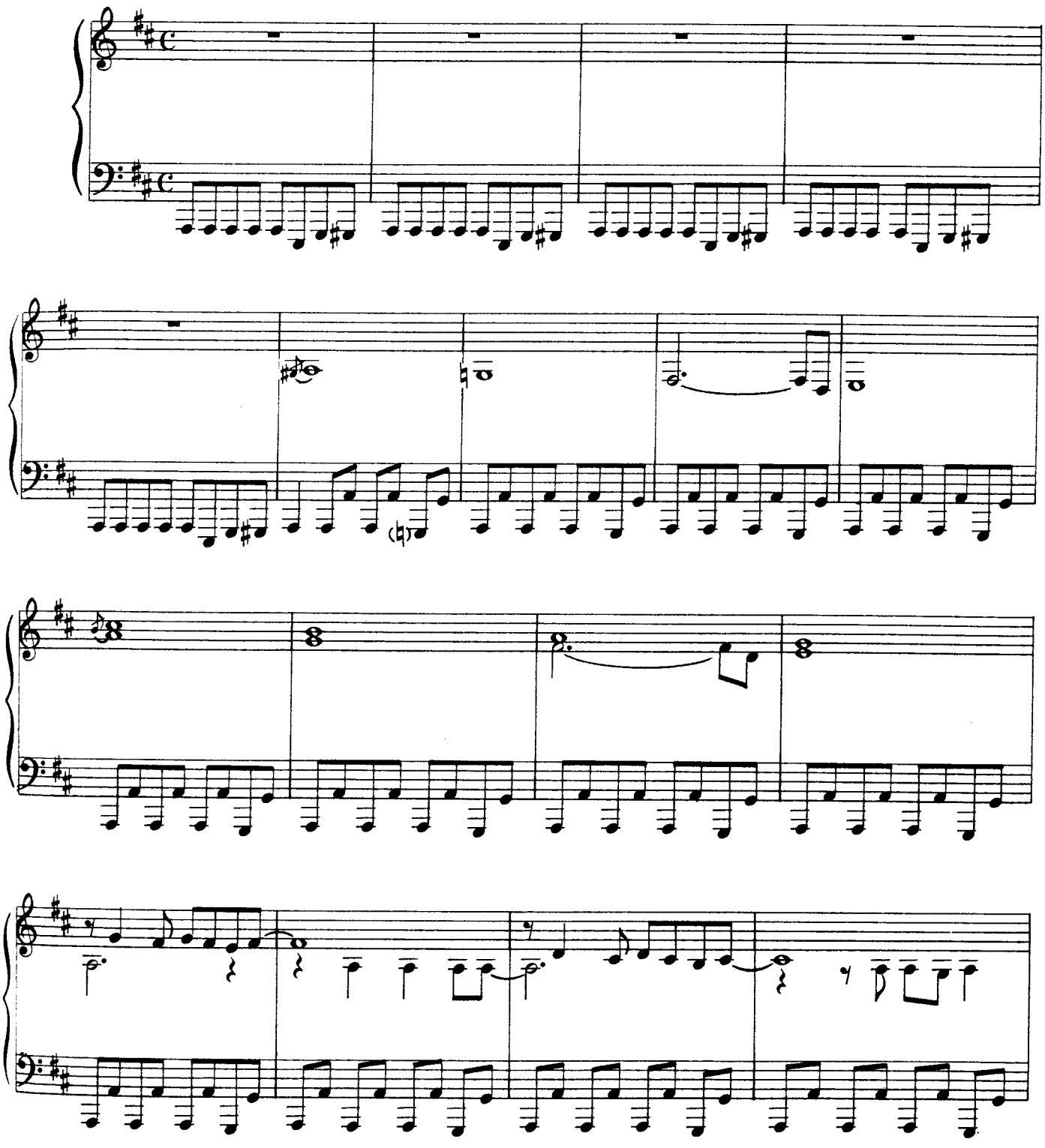

Emaj7
Dmaj7
G♯m
B♯m
Em
Bm
E7
Voice
I'm
F♯m
B4sus
B7
go - ing but I need a lit-tle time, I
F♯m
C♯m
G♯m
C♯m
D.S. al Fine
prom - ised I would drown my - self in mys - tic heat-ed wine.
poco rall.

# L. A. WOMAN

Jim Morrison

The Doors

Bright beat



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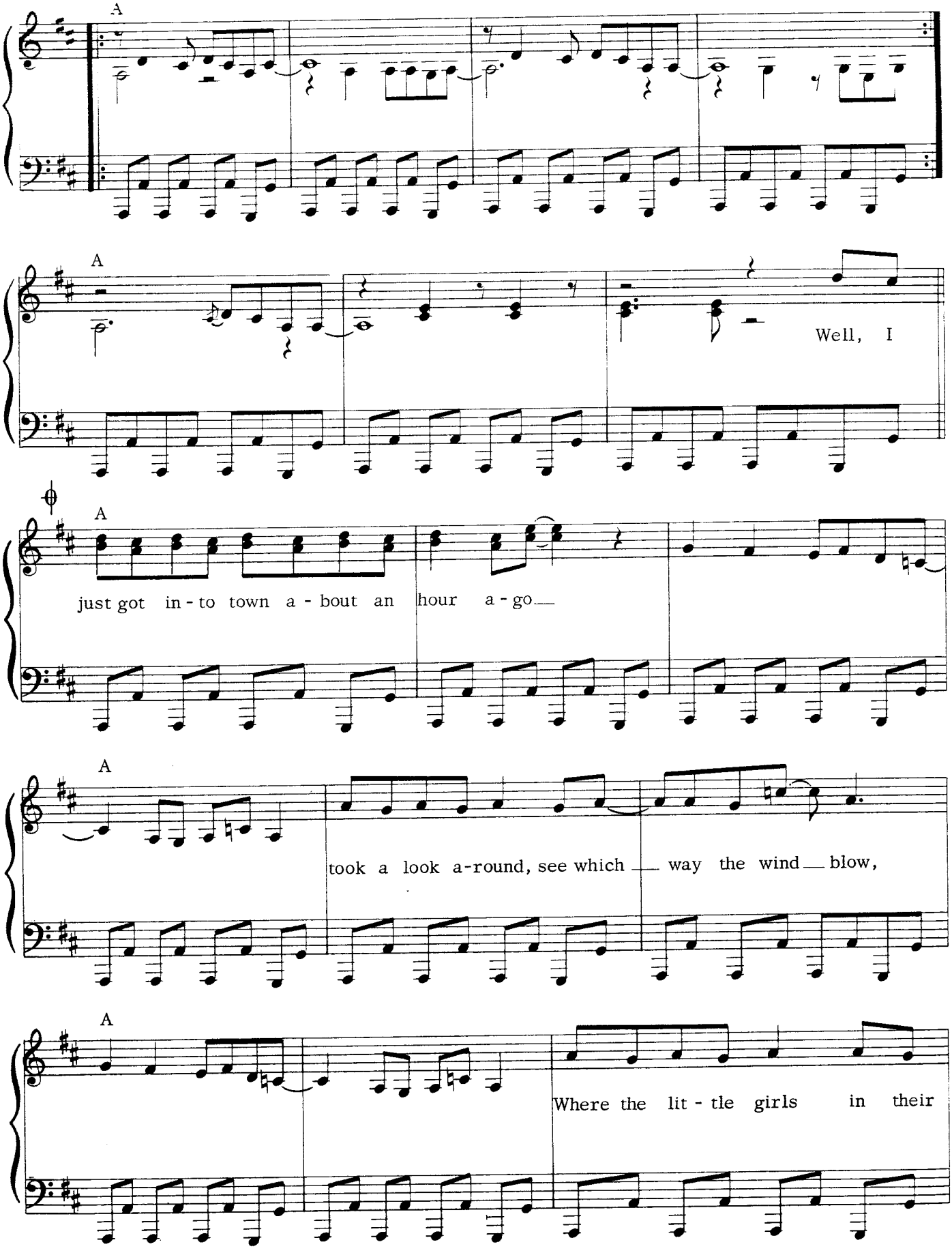
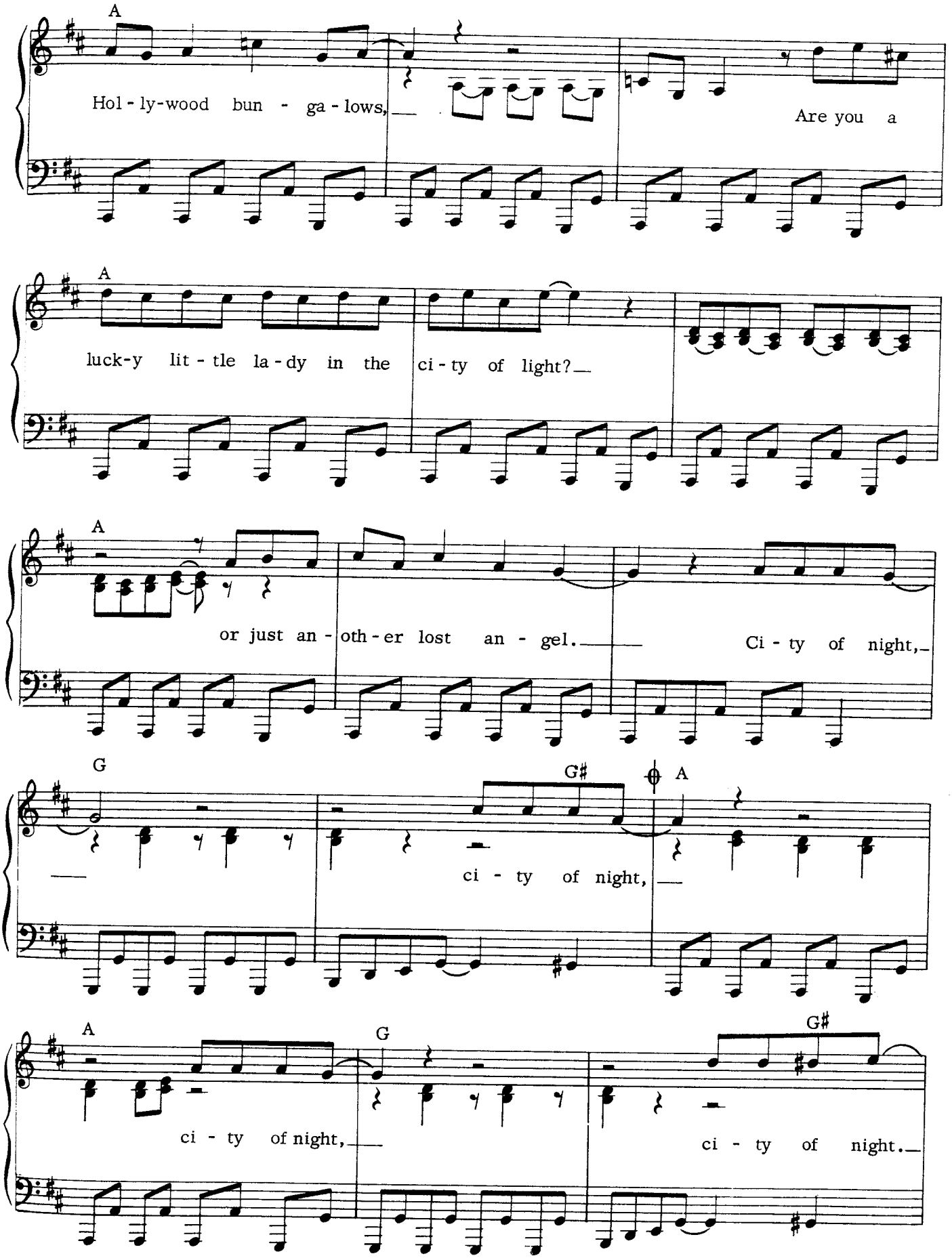
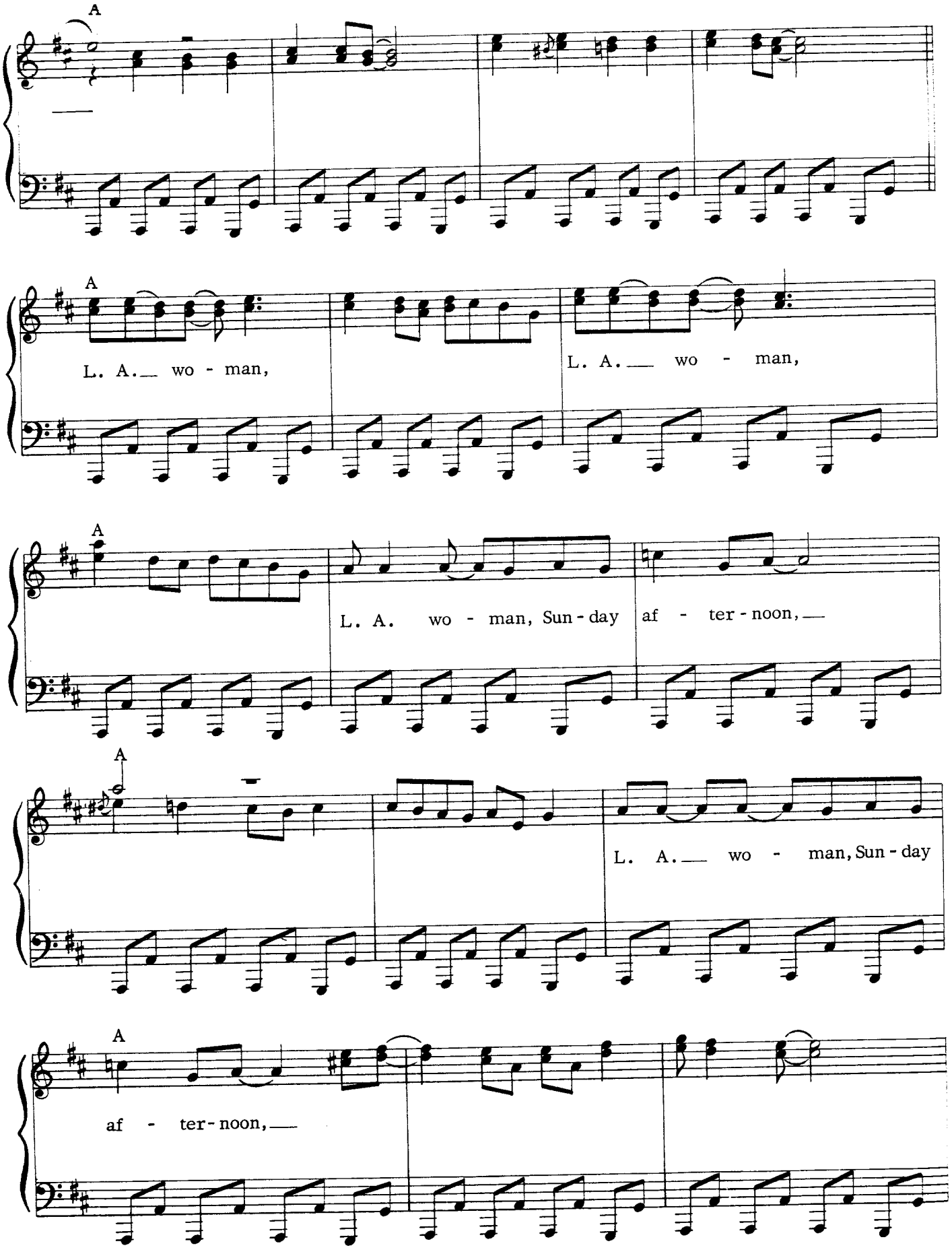
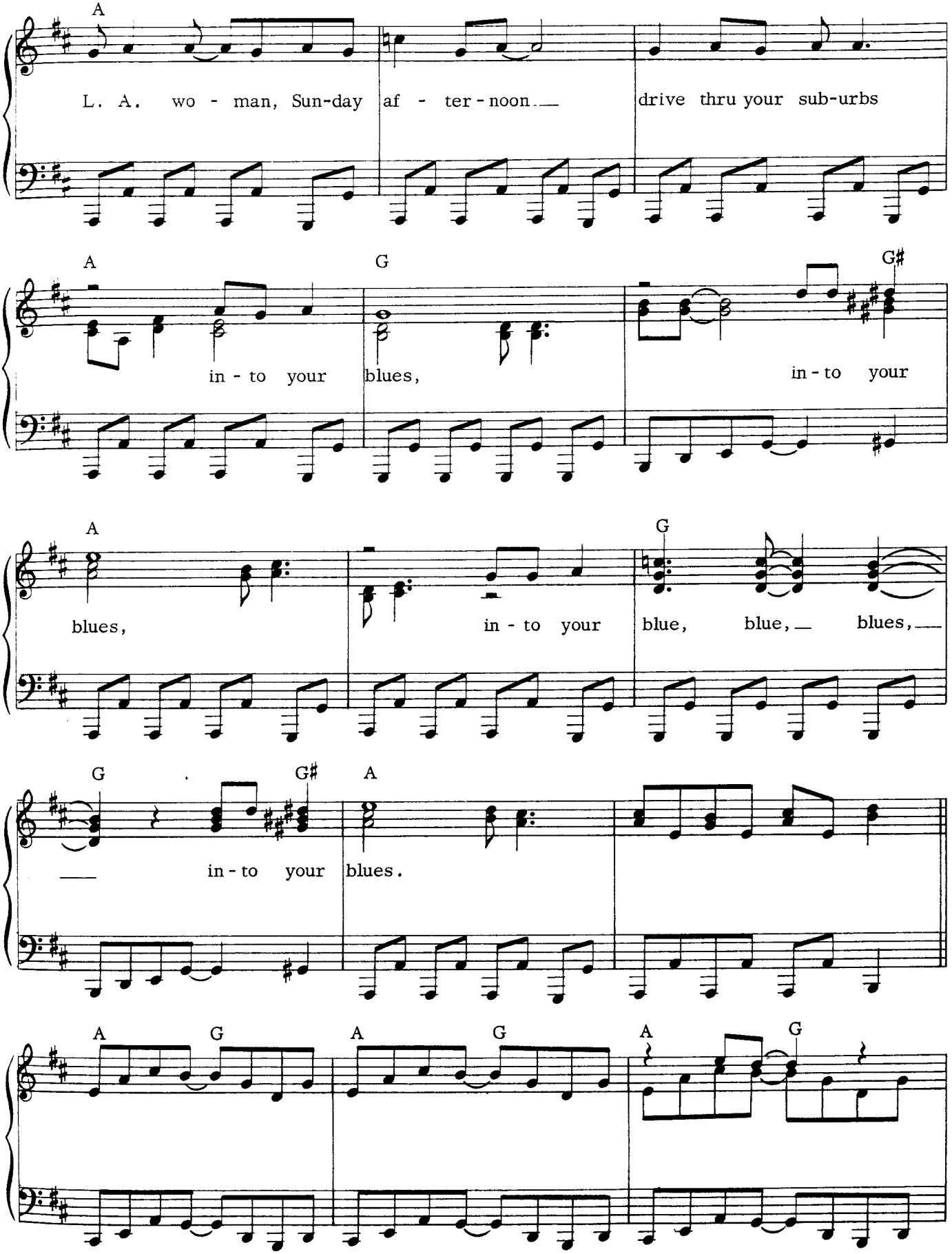
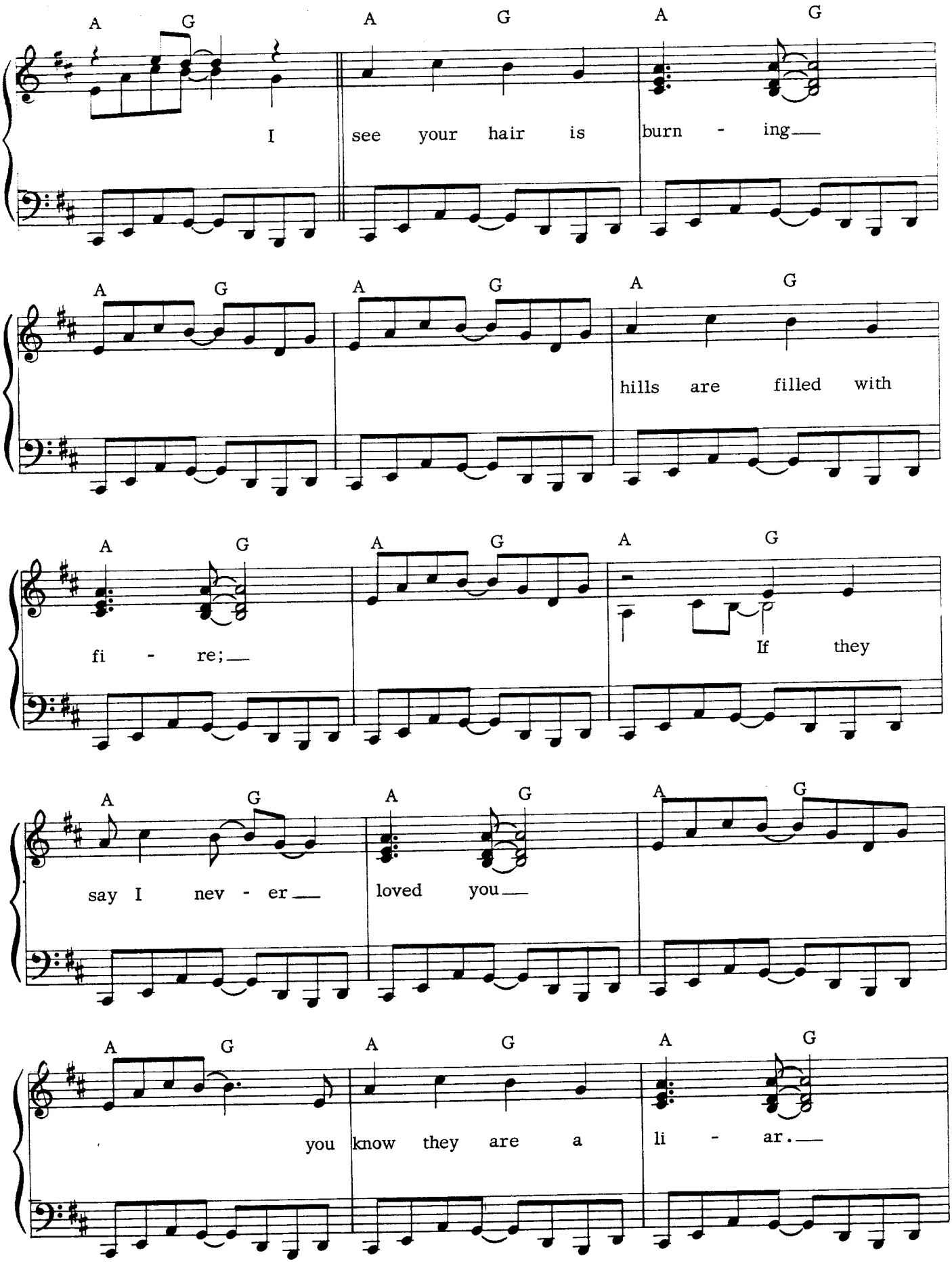
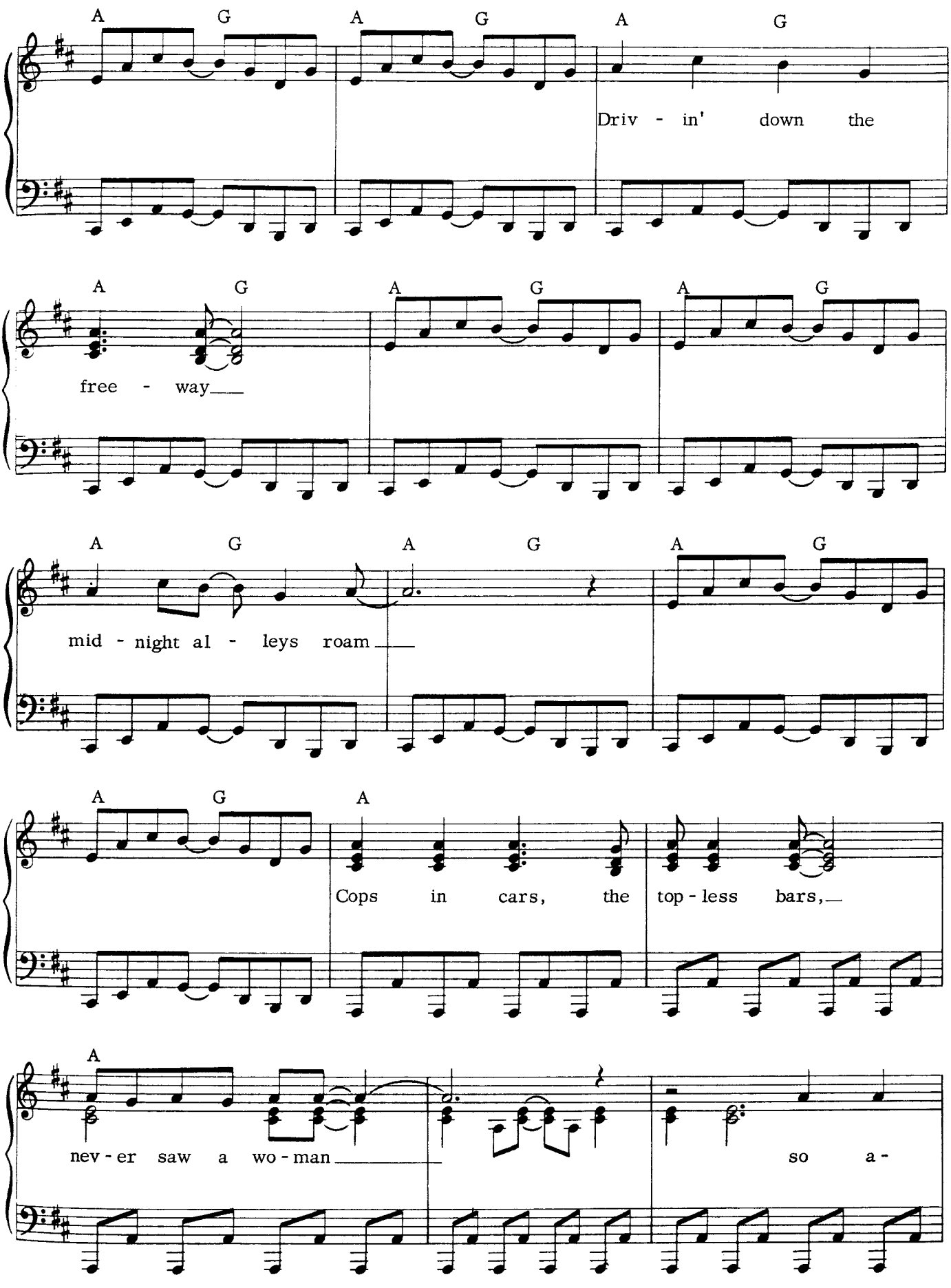

A
A
Well, I
A
just got in - to town a - bout an hour a - go
A
took a look a-round, see which way the wind blow,
A
Where the lit - tle girls in their

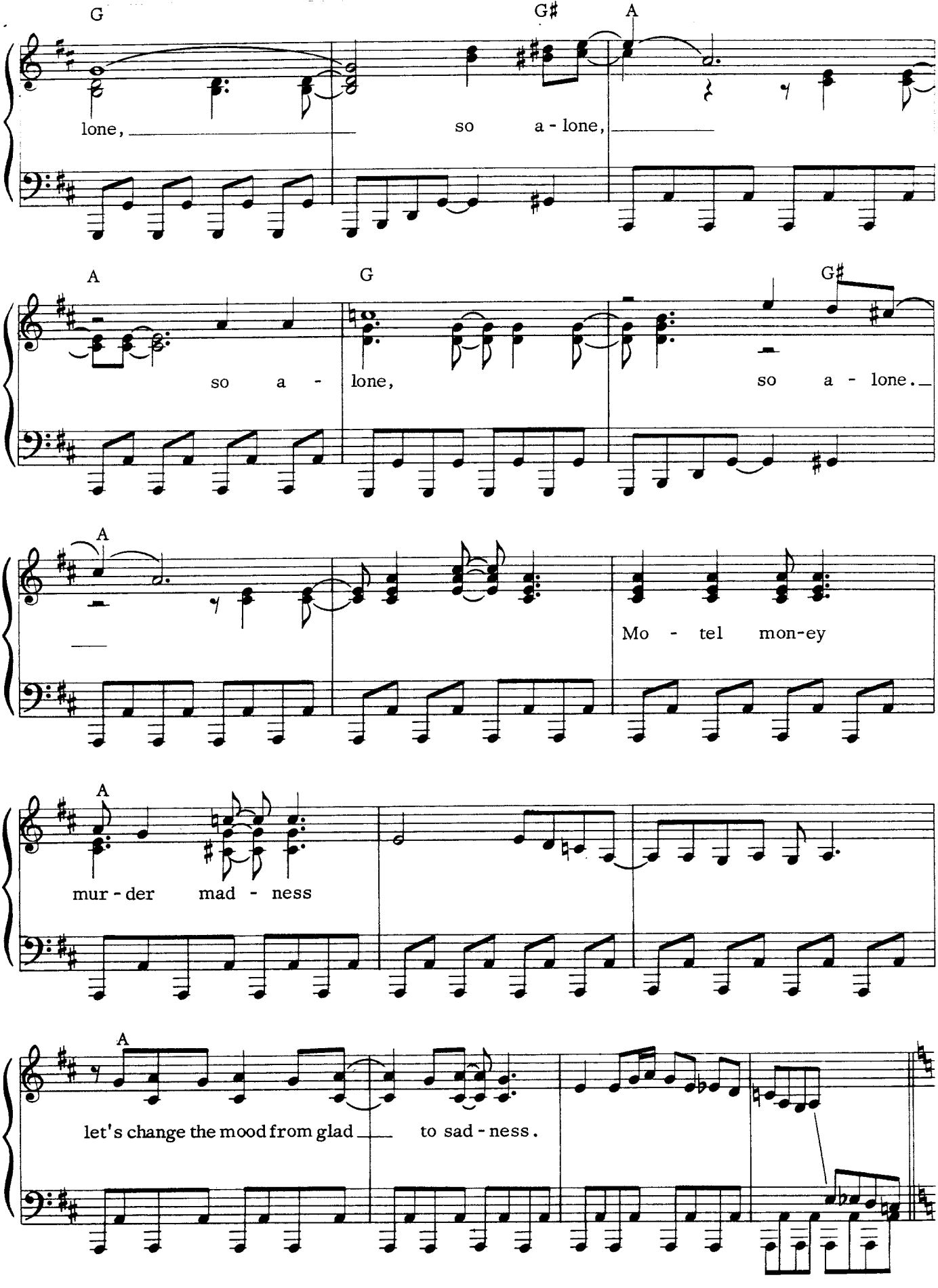

A
Hol - ly-wood bun - ga - lows,
Are you a
A
luck-y lit - tle la - dy in the ci - ty of light?
A
or just an - oth - er lost an - gel.
Ci - ty of night,
G
G#
A
ci - ty of night,
A
G
G#
ci - ty of night,
ci - ty of night.


A
A
L. A. wo - man,
L. A. wo - man,
A
L. A. wo - man, Sun - day af - ter - noon,
A
L. A. wo - man, Sun - day
A
af - ter - noon,

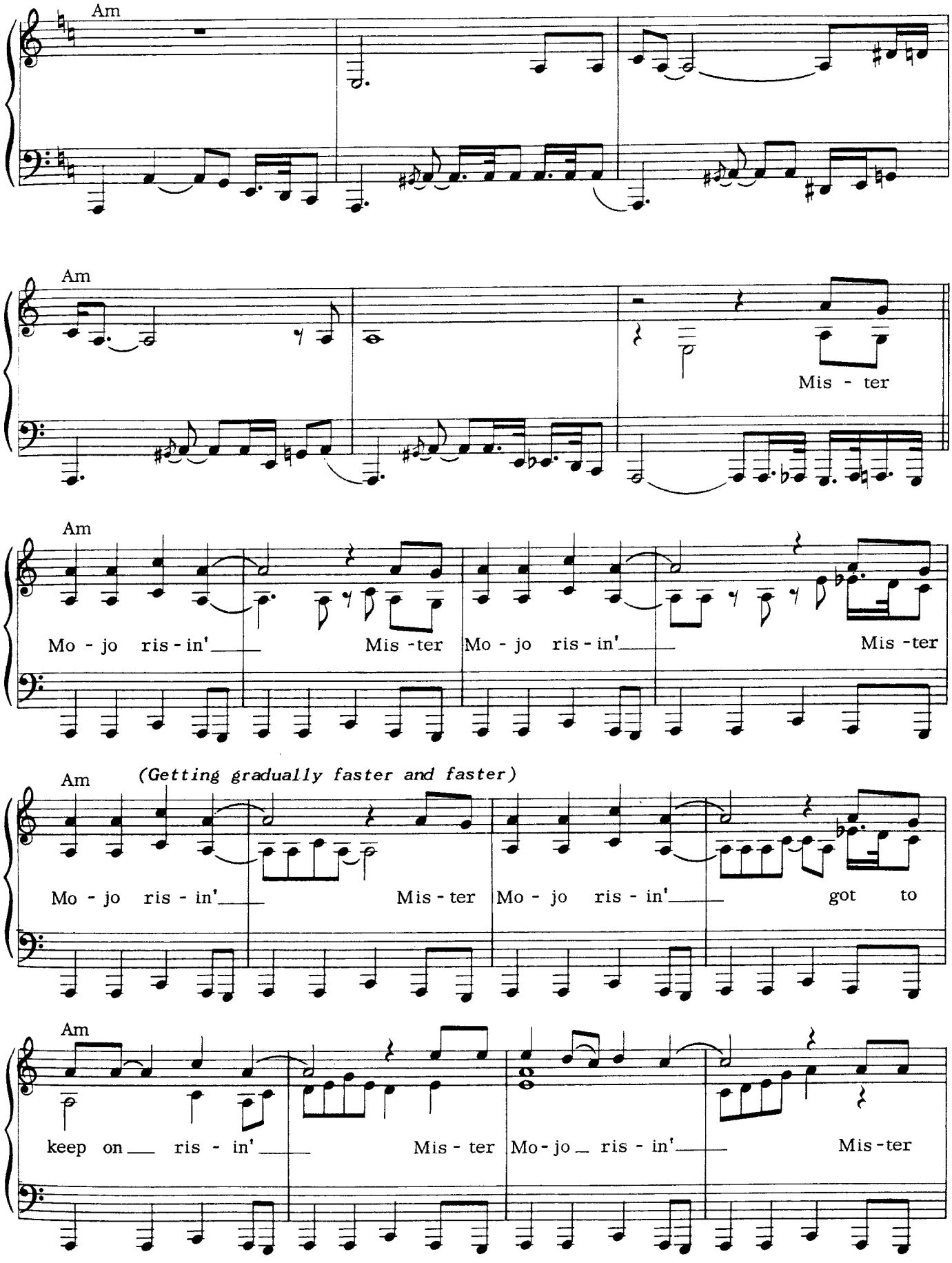

A
L. A. wo - man, Sun-day af - ter - noon
drive thru your sub-urbs
A
in - to your
G
blues,
G♯
in - to your
A
blues,
in - to your
G
blue, blue, blues,
G
G♯
in - to your
A
blues.
A
G
A
G
A
G

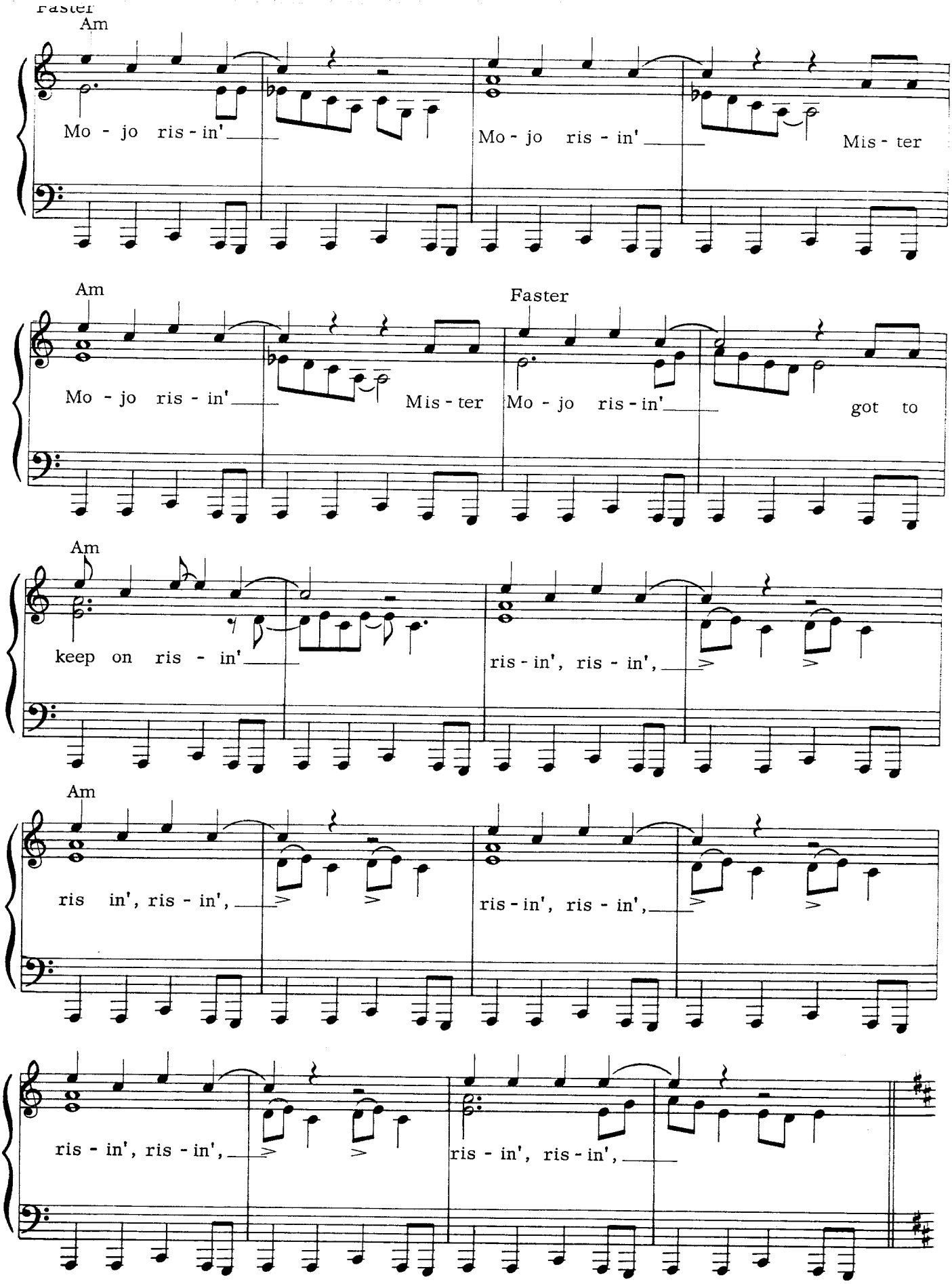

A G A G A G
I see your hair is burn - ing
A G A G A G
hills are filled with
A G A G A G
fi - re;
If they
A G A G A G
say I nev - er
loved you
A G A G A G
you know they are a
li - ar.

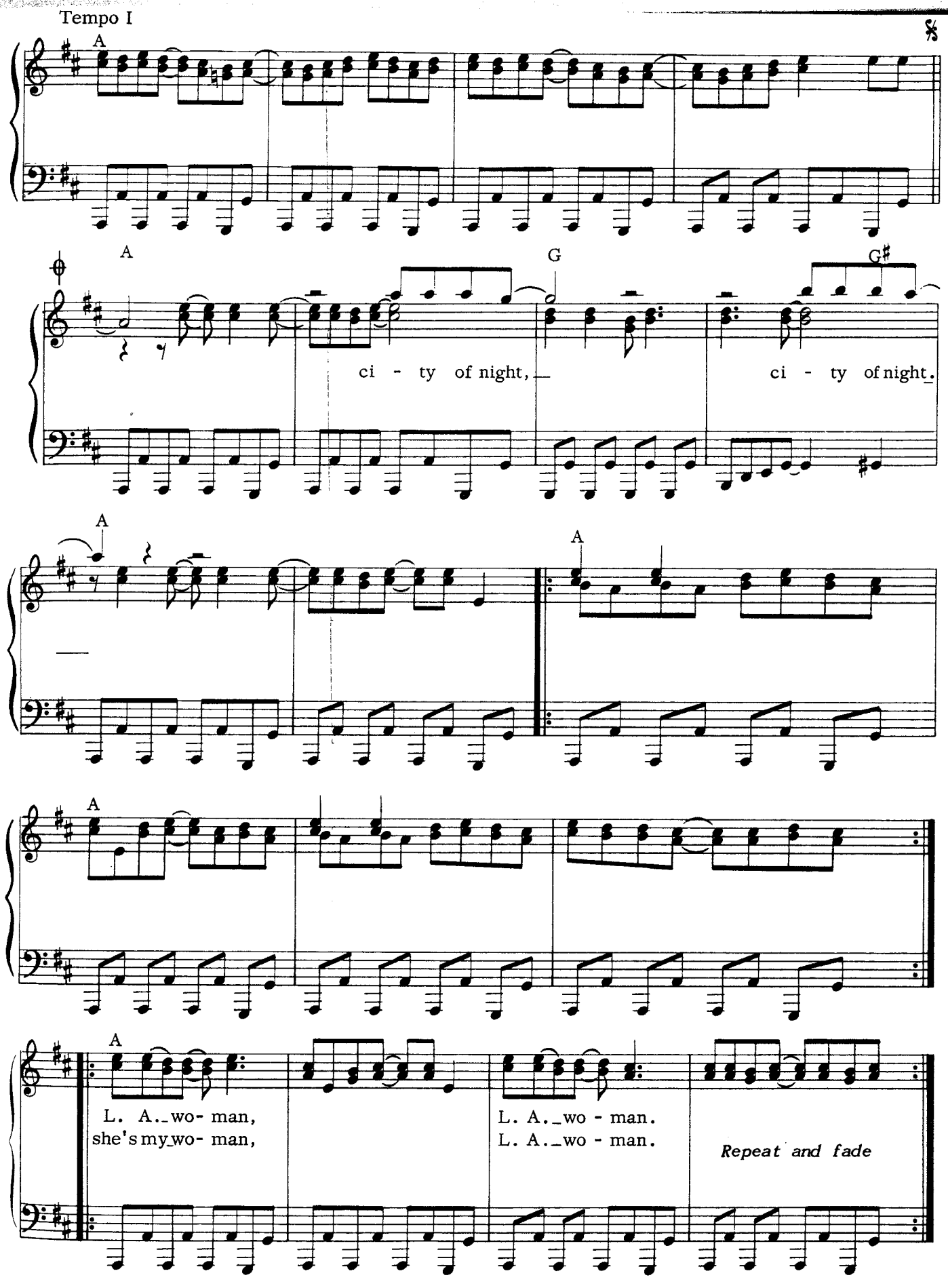

A G A G A G
Driv - in' down the
A G A G A G
free - way
A G A G A G
mid - night al - leys roam
A G A
Cops in cars, the top - less bars,
A
nev - er saw a wo - man
so a -


G
G♯
A
lone,
so a - lone,
A
G
G♯
so a -
lone,
so a - lone.
A
Mo - tel mon-ey
A
mur - der mad - ness
A
let's change the mood from glad
to sad - ness.

Double tempo (slow 4)



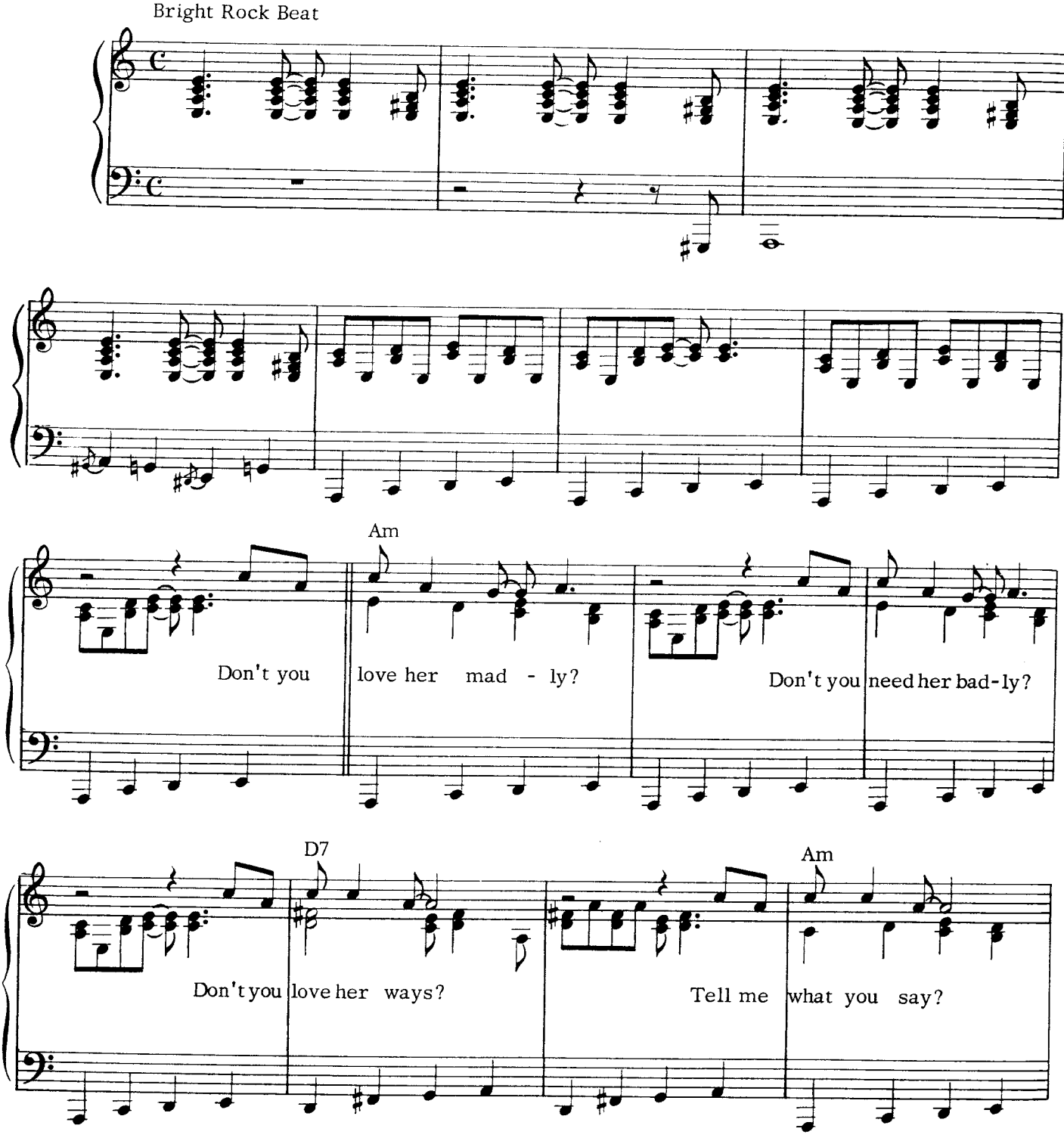

Faster
Am
Mo - jo ris - in'
Mo - jo ris - in'
Mis - ter
Am
Mo - jo ris - in'
Mis - ter
Faster
Mo - jo ris - in'
got to
Am
keep on ris - in'
ris - in', ris - in',
Am
ris in', ris - in',
ris - in', ris - in',
ris - in', ris - in',
ris - in', ris - in',


Tempo I
A
A
G
G♯
ci - ty of night,
ci - ty of night.
A
A
A
A
L. A._wo- man,
she's my_wo- man,
L. A._wo - man.
L. A._wo - man.
Repeat and fade

# LOVE HER MADLY

Words/Robby Krieger

Music/The Doors

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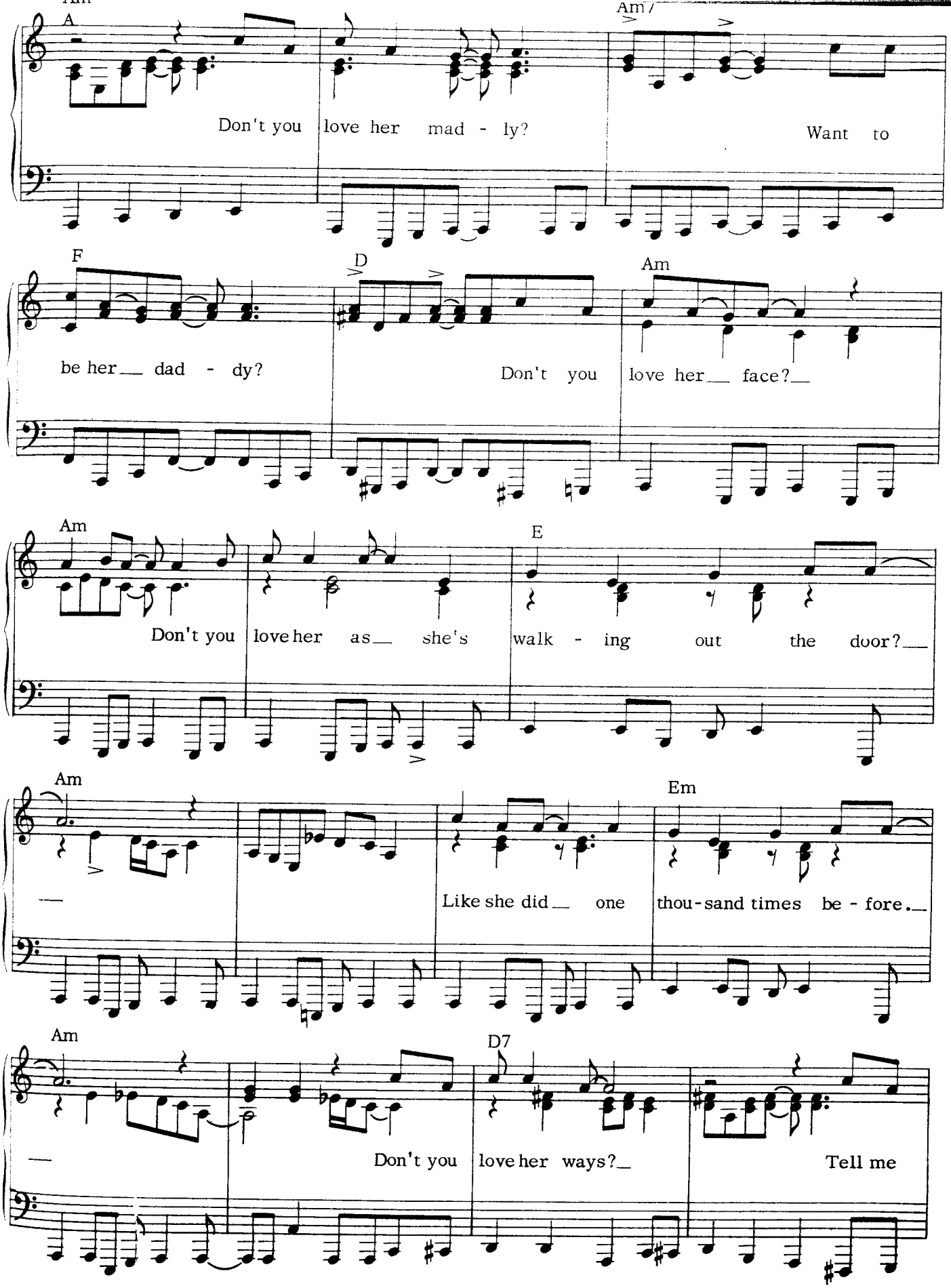
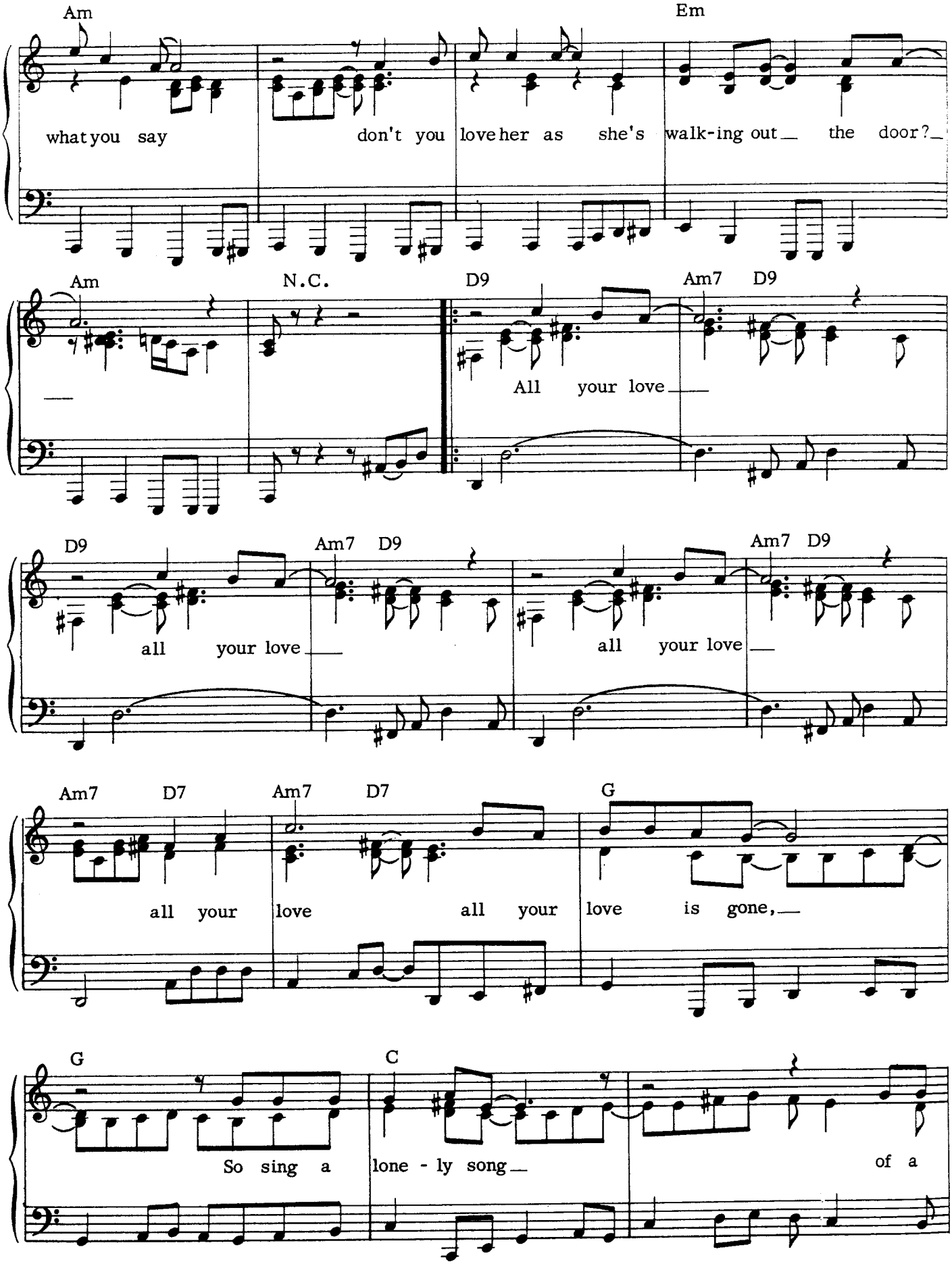
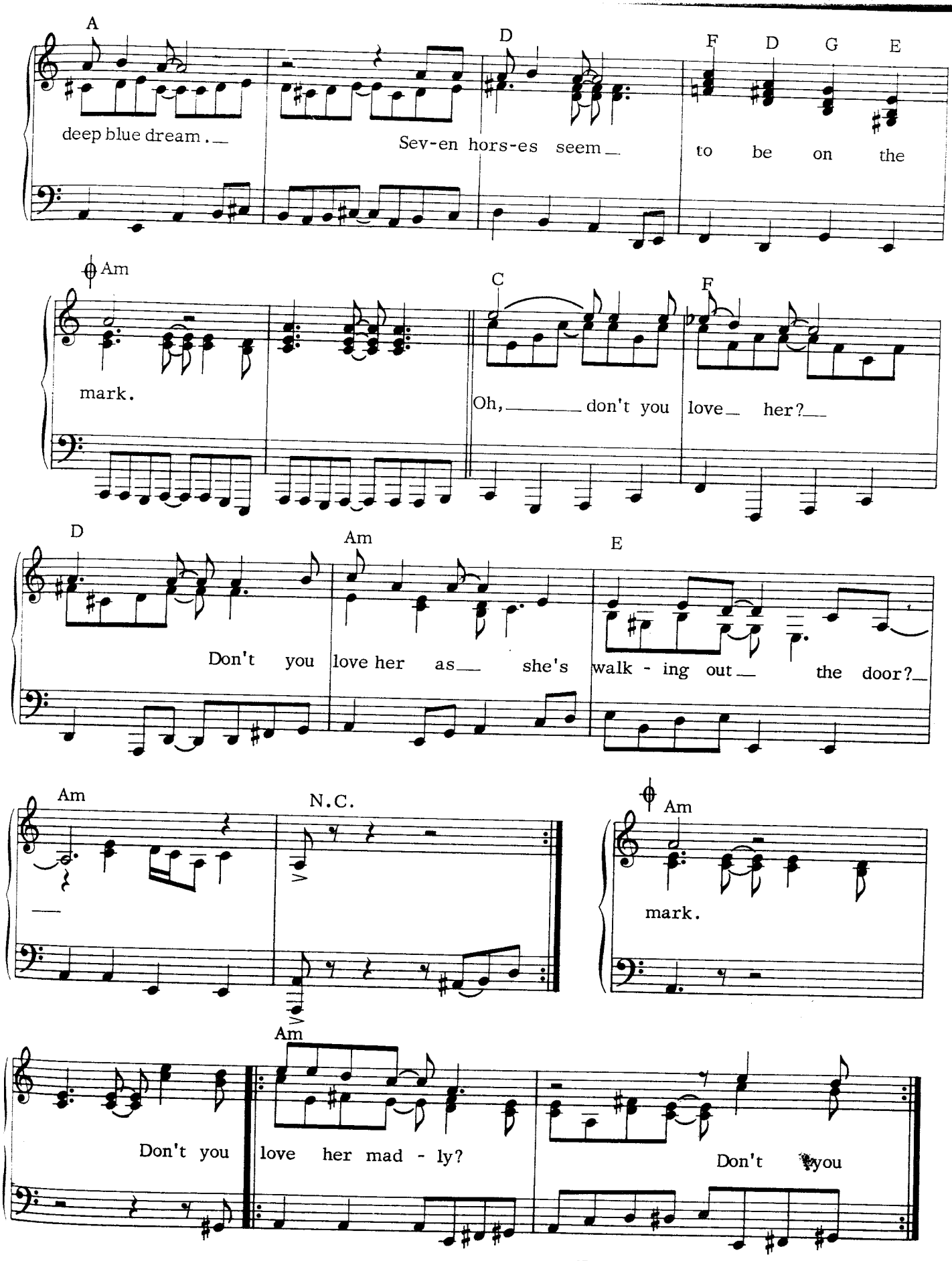

Am
A
Am7
Don't you love her mad - ly?
Want to
F
D
Am
be her dad - dy?
Don't you love her face?
Am
E
Don't you love her as she's walk - ing out the door?
Am
Em
Like she did one thou-sand times be - fore.
Am
D7
Don't you love her ways?
Tell me


Am
Em
what you say
don't you love her as she's walk-ing out the door?
Am
N.C.
D9
Am7 D9
All your love
D9
Am7 D9
all your love
Am7 D9
all your love
Am7 D7
Am7 D7
G
all your love all your love is gone,
G
C
So sing a lone - ly song
of a

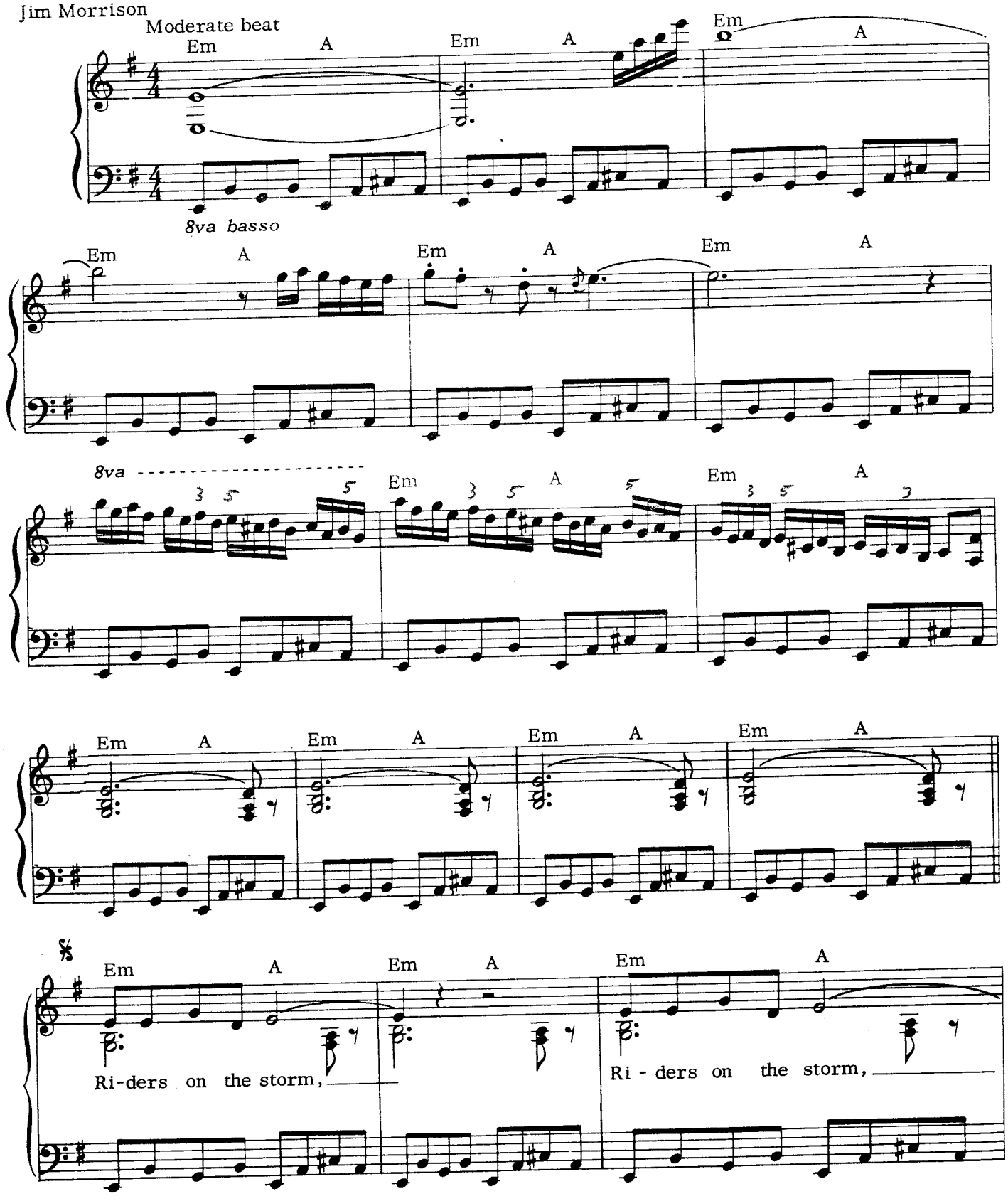

A
D
F D G E
deep blue dream. Sev-en hors-es seem to be on the
Am
C
F
mark. Oh, don't you love her?
D
Am
E
Don't you love her as she's walk - ing out the door?
Am
N.C.
Am
mark.
Am
Don't you love her mad - ly? Don't you
(Repeat and fade)

# RIDERS ON THE STORM

The Doors

Jim Morrison

Moderate beat

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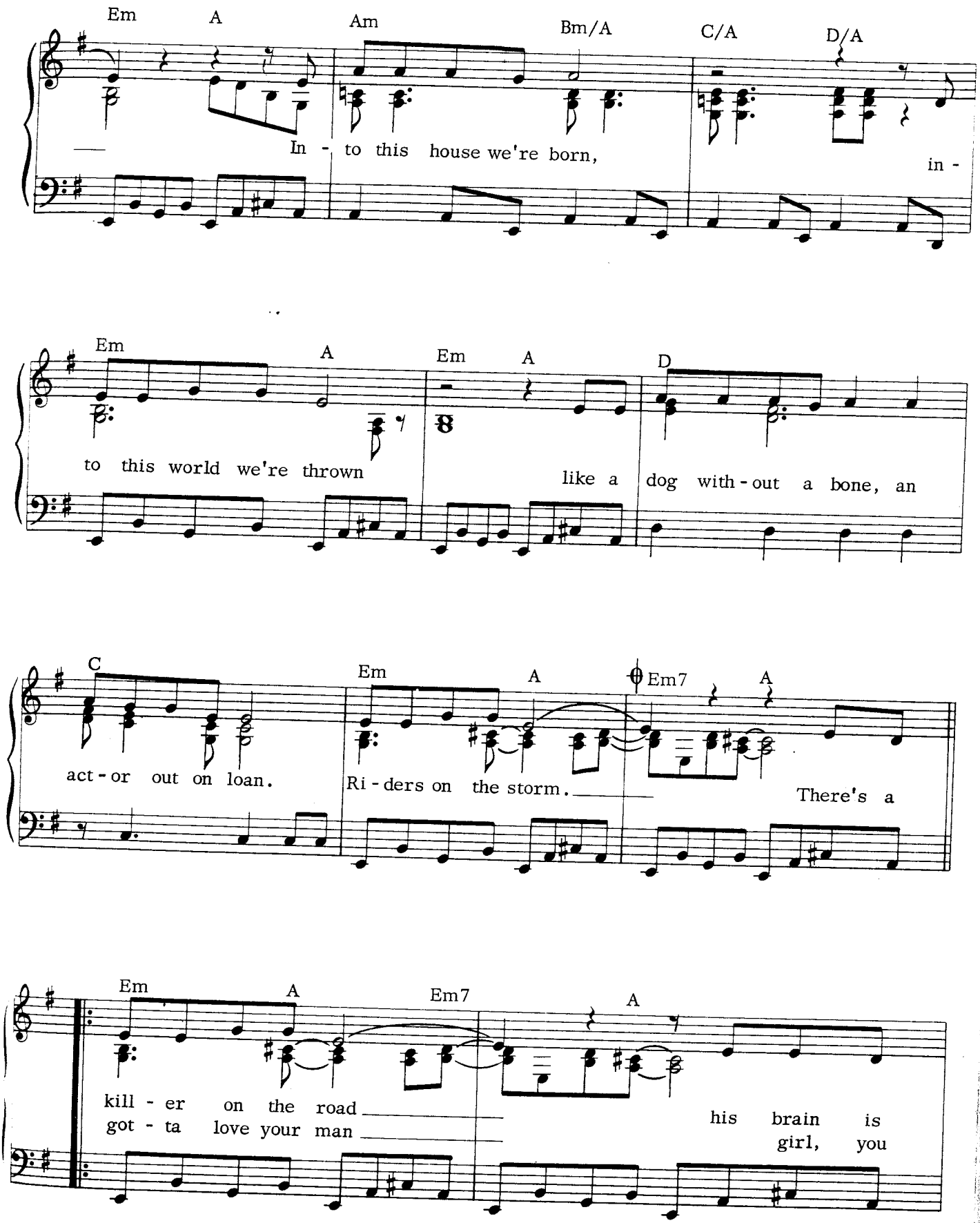
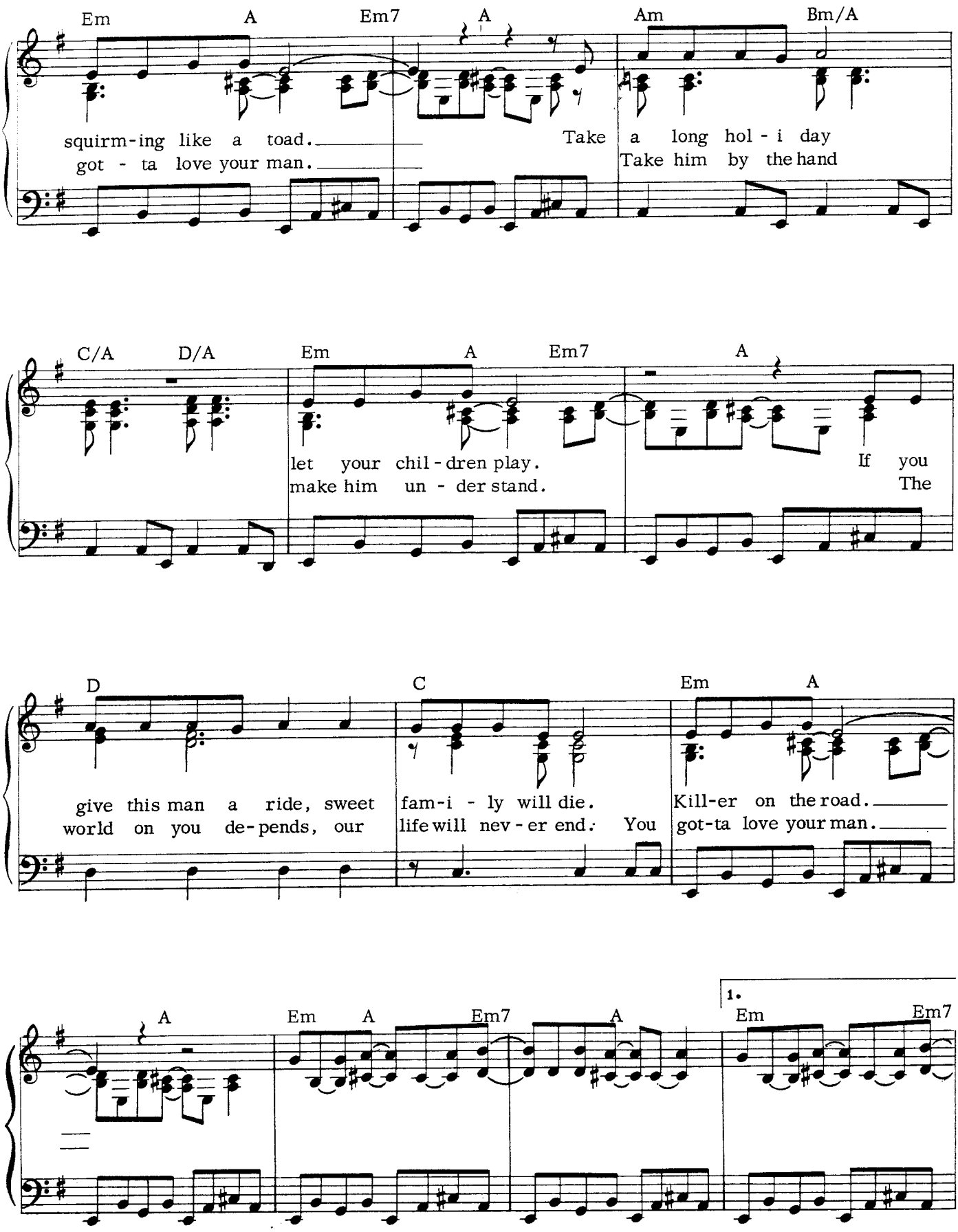
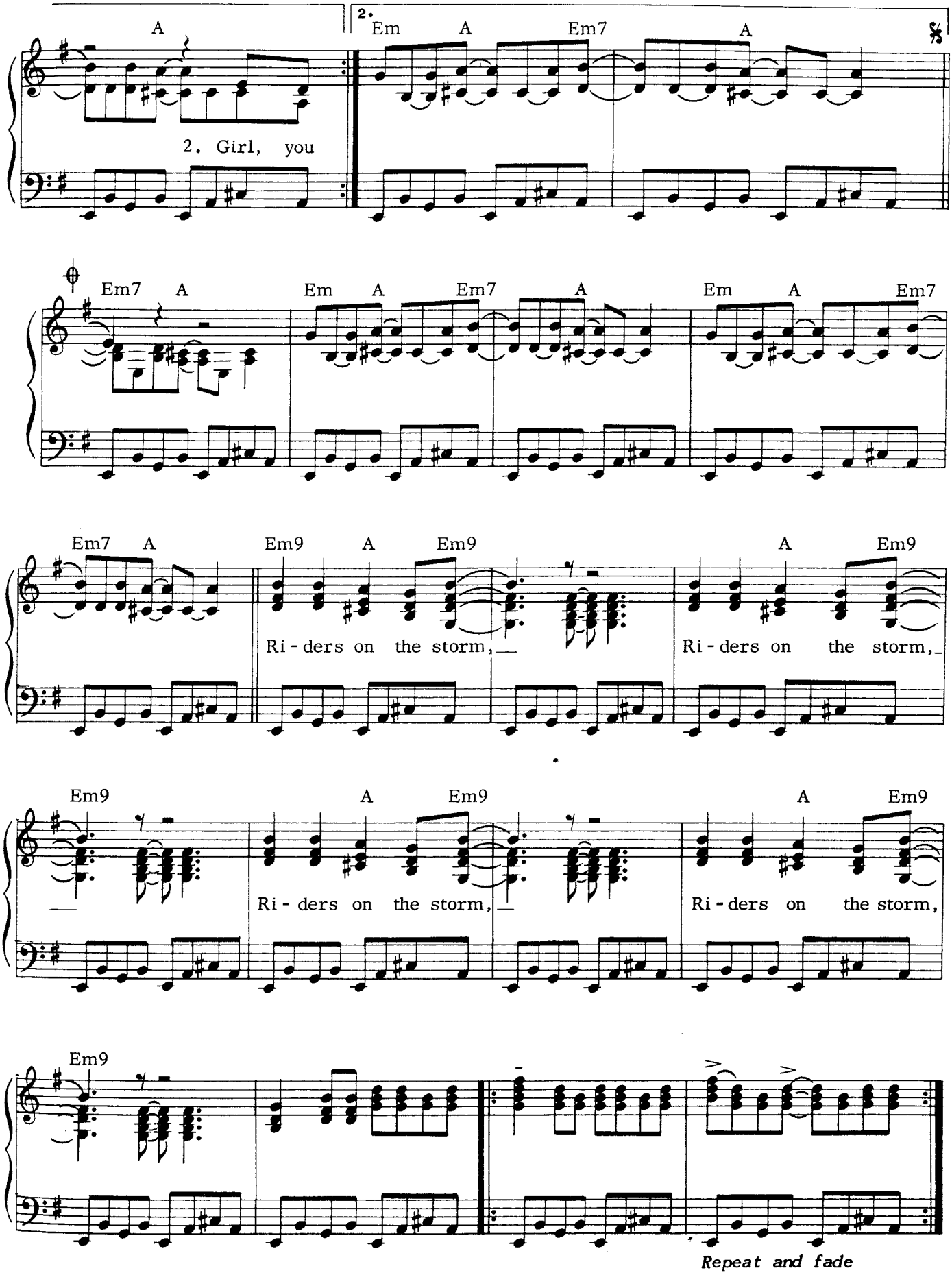

Em A Am Bm/A C/A D/A
In - to this house we're born, in -
Em A Em A D
to this world we're thrown like a dog with - out a bone, an
C Em A Em7 A
act - or out on loan. Ri - ders on the storm. There's a
Em A Em7 A
kill - er on the road his brain is
got - ta love your man girl, you

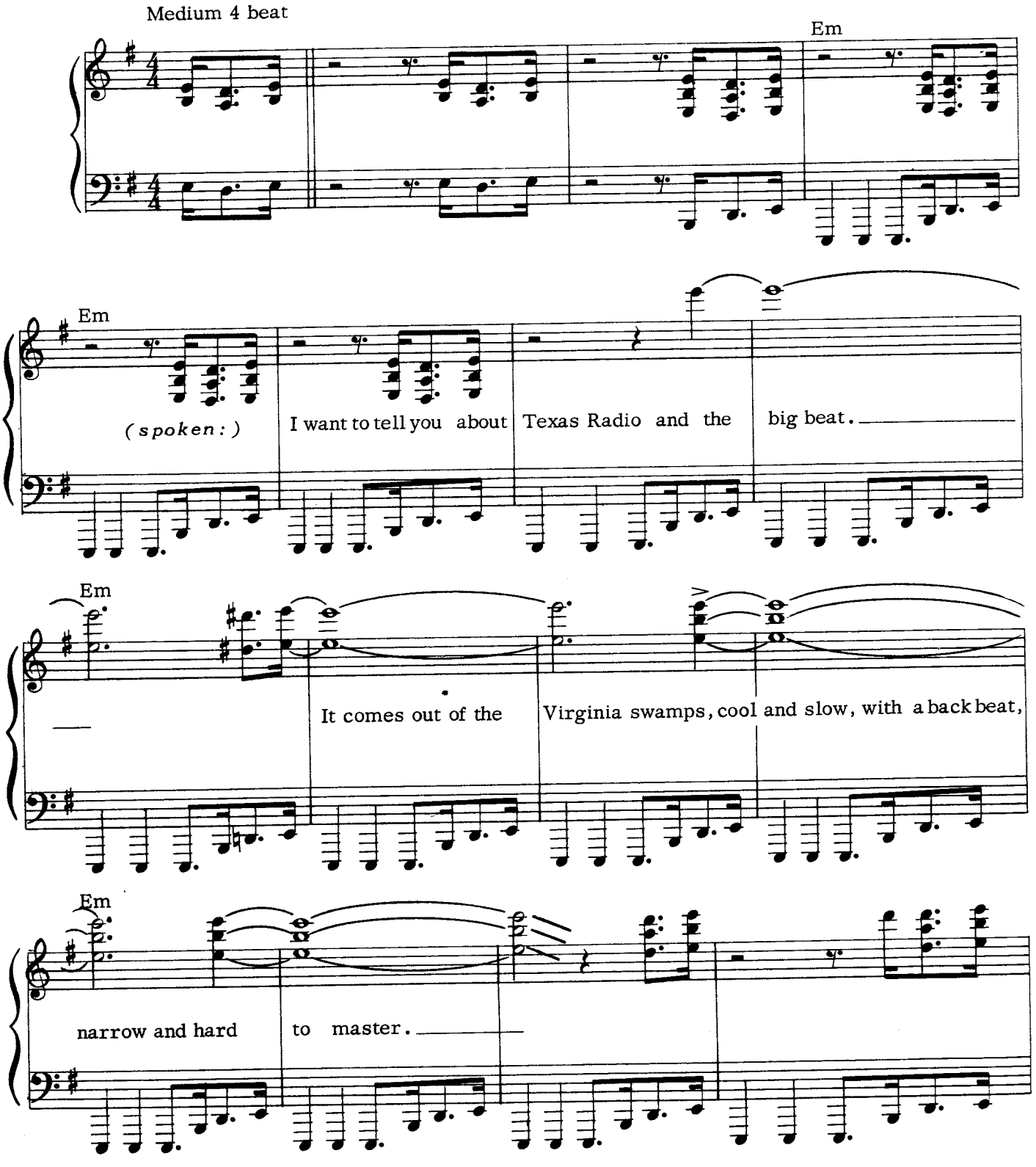

Em A Em7 A Am Bm/A
squirm-ing like a toad. Take a long hol - i day
got - ta love your man. Take him by the hand
C/A D/A Em A Em7 A
let your chil-dren play. If you
make him un - der stand. The
D C Em A
give this man a ride, sweet fam-i - ly will die. Kill-er on the road.
world on you de-pends, our life will nev - er end. You got-ta love your man.
A Em A Em7 A
1. Em Em7


A
2. Em A Em7 A
2. Girl, you
Em7 A Em A Em7 A Em A Em7
Em7 A Em9 A Em9 A Em9
Ri - ders on the storm, Ri - ders on the storm,
Em9 A Em9 A Em9
Ri - ders on the storm, Ri - ders on the storm,
Em9
Repeat and fade

# THE WASP

Jim Morrison

The Doors

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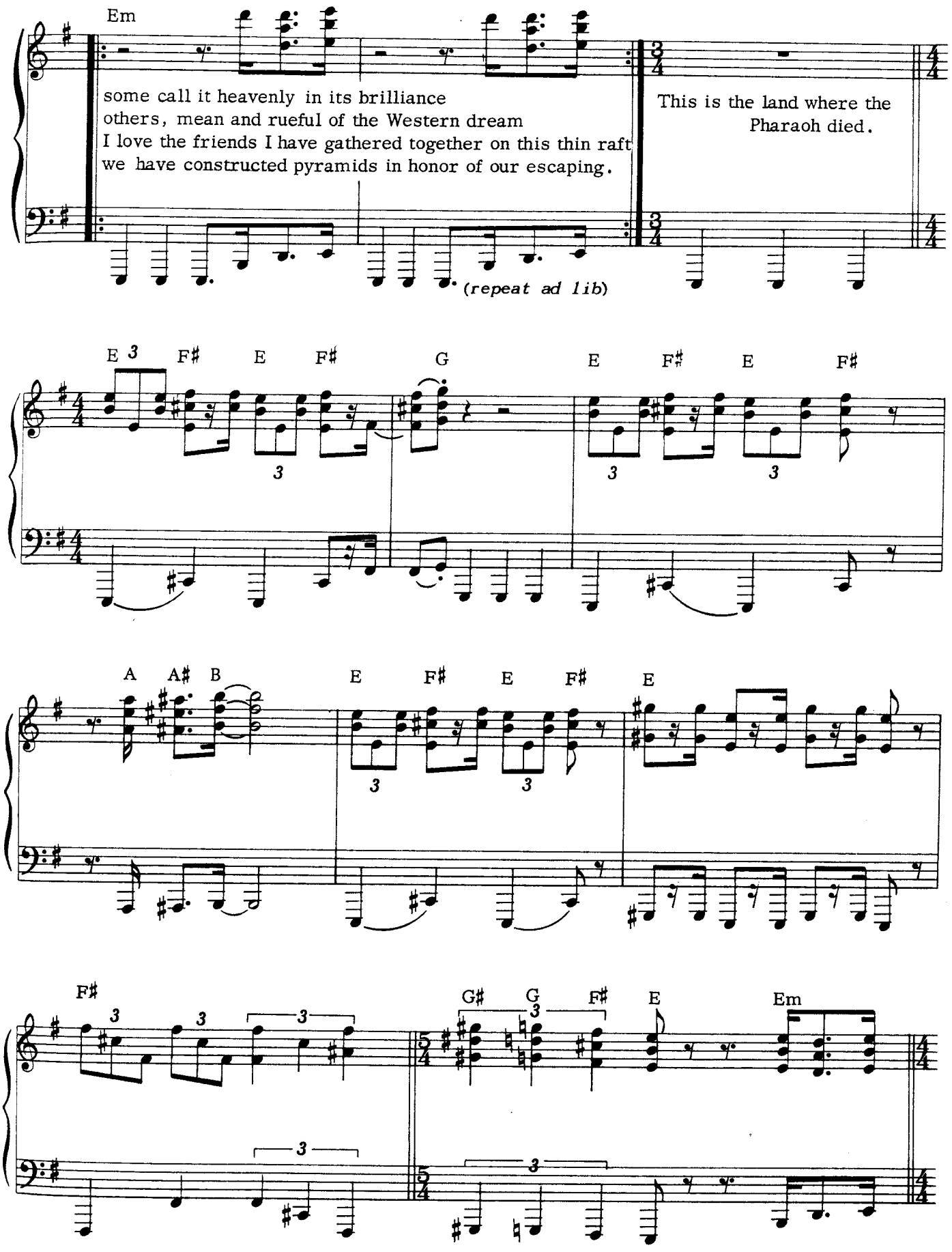
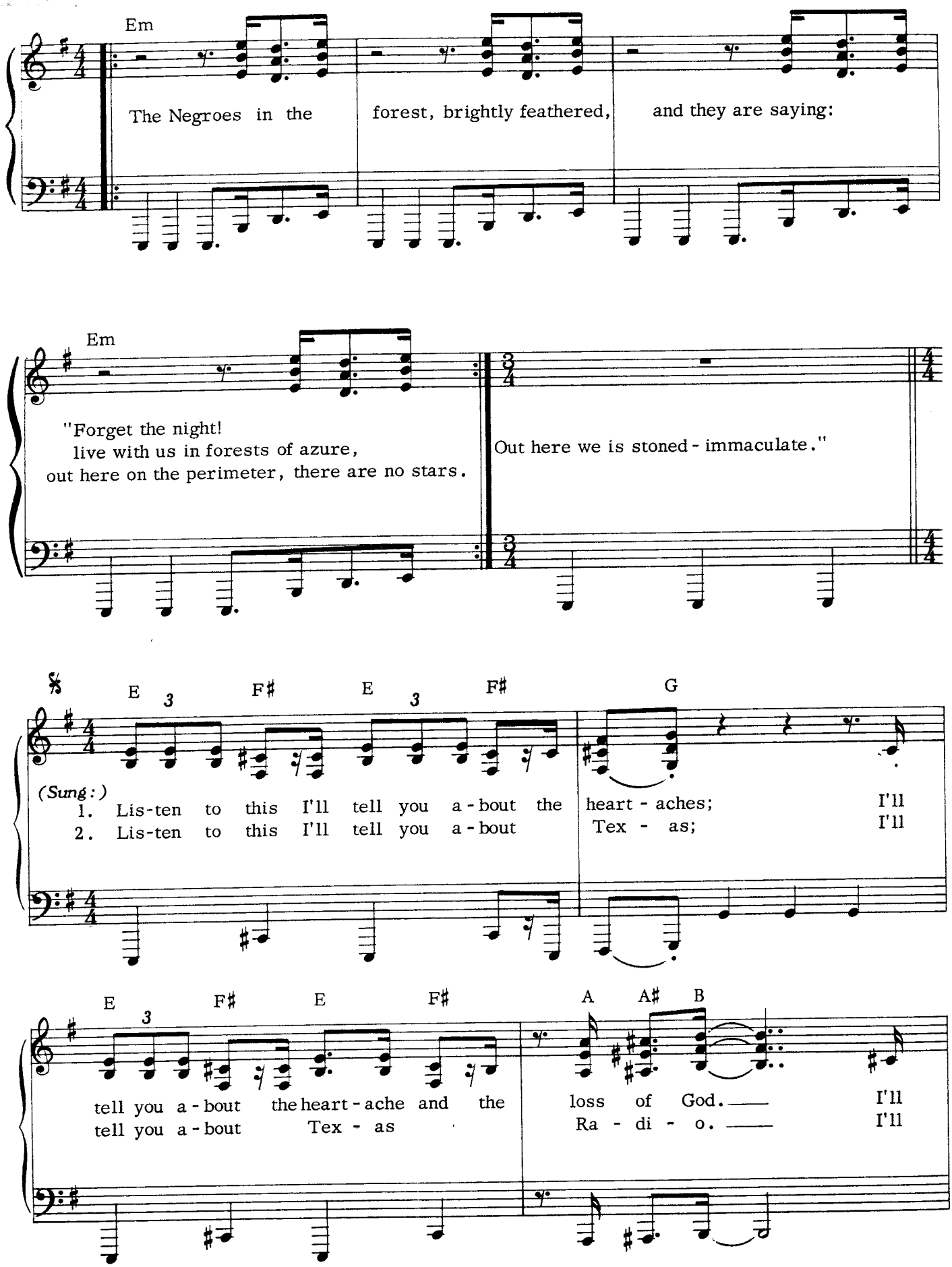
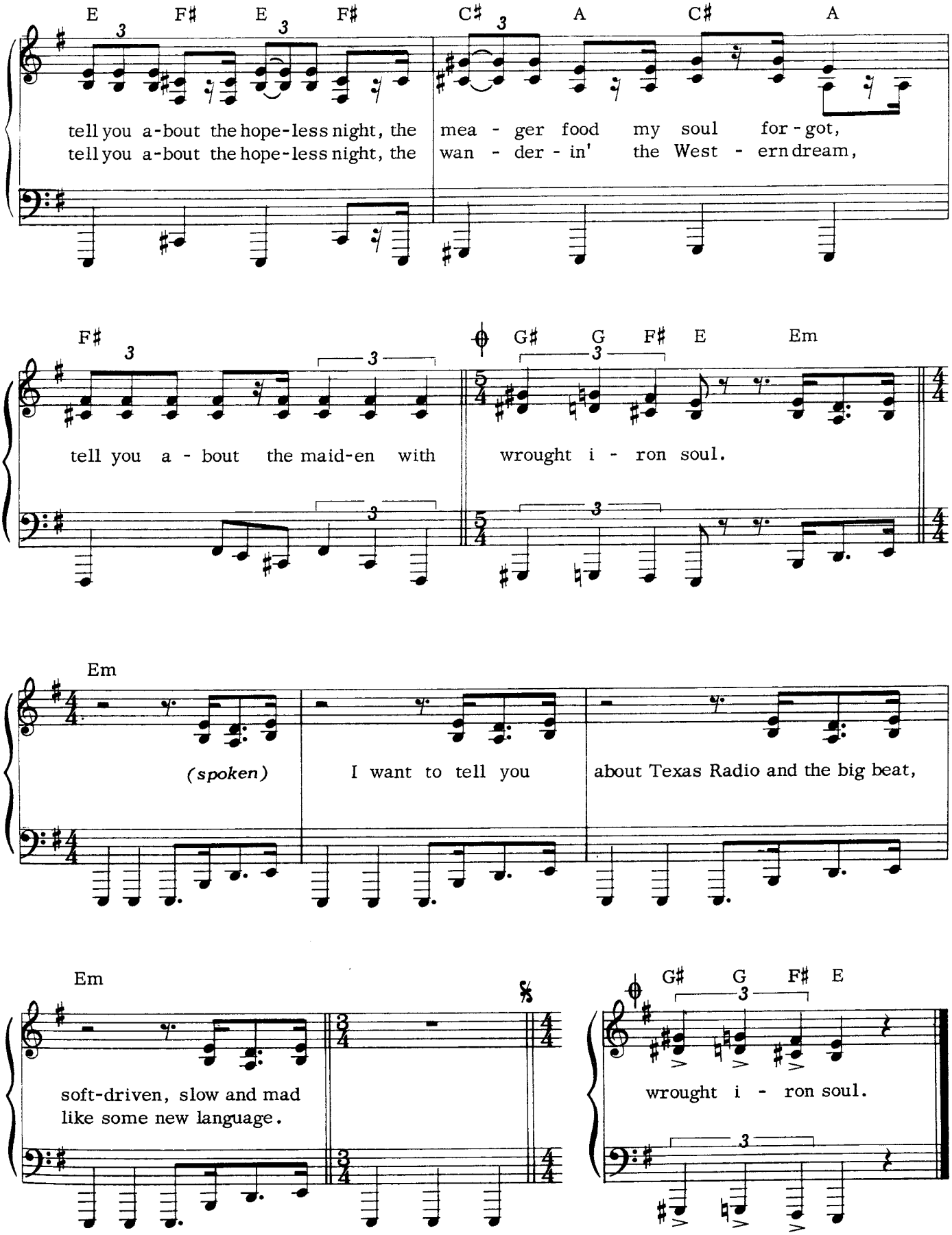

Em
some call it heavenly in its brilliance
others, mean and rueful of the Western dream
I love the friends I have gathered together on this thin raft
we have constructed pyramids in honor of our escaping.
(repeat ad lib)
This is the land where the
Pharaoh died.
E
F#
E
F#
G
E
F#
E
F#
A
A#
B
E
F#
E
F#
E
F#
G#
G
F#
E
Em


Em
The Negroes in the forest, brightly feathered, and they are saying:
Em
"Forget the night!
live with us in forests of azure,
out here on the perimeter, there are no stars.
Out here we is stoned - immaculate."
E F# E F# G
(Sung:)
1. Lis-ten to this I'll tell you a - bout the heart - aches; I'll
2. Lis-ten to this I'll tell you a - bout Tex - as; I'll
E F# E F# A A# B
tell you a - bout the heart - ache and the loss of God. I'll
tell you a - bout Tex - as Ra - di - o. I'll

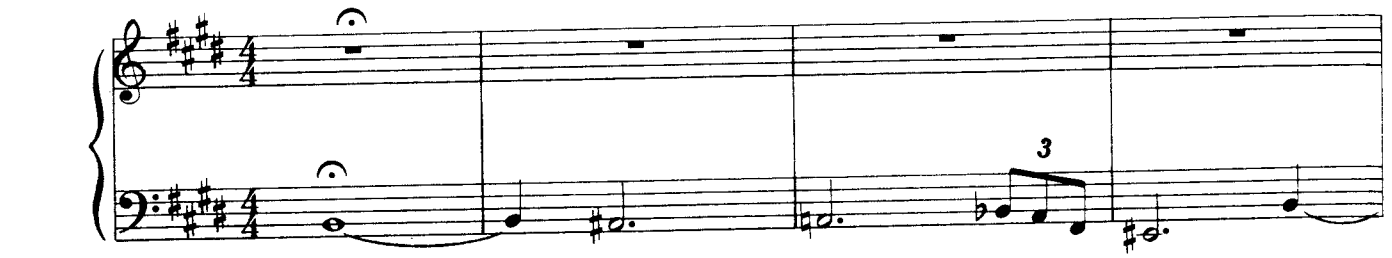

E F# E F# C# A C# A
tell you a-bout the hope-less night, the mea - ger food my soul for - got,
tell you a-bout the hope-less night, the wan - der - in' the West - ern dream,
F# G# G F# E Em
tell you a - bout the maid-en with wrought i - ron soul.
Em
(spoken) I want to tell you about Texas Radio and the big beat,
Em
soft-driven, slow and mad
like some new language.
G# G F# E
wrought i - ron soul.

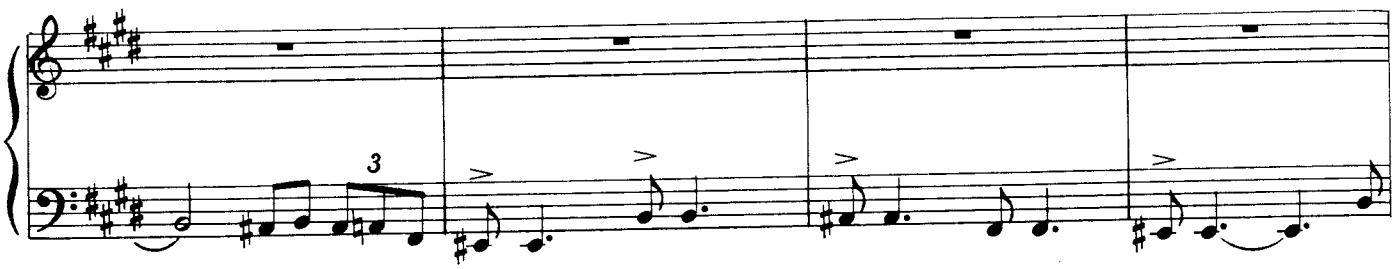
# L'AMERICA

Jim Morrison

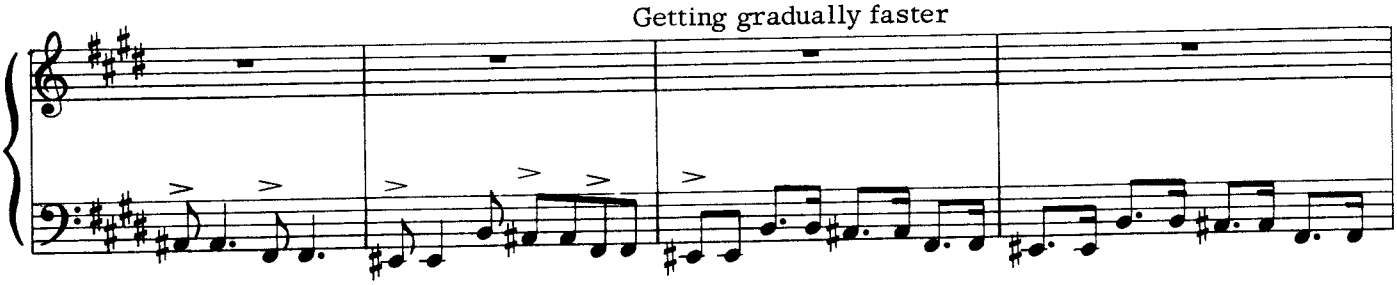
The Doors

Start slowly

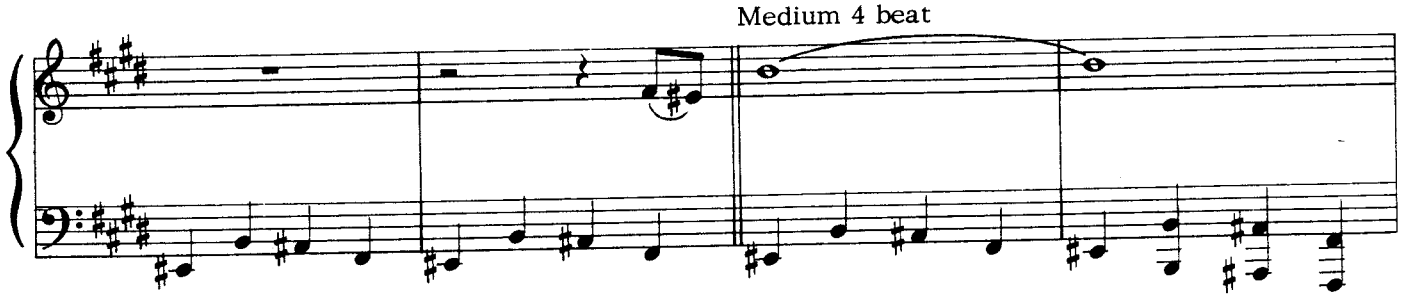


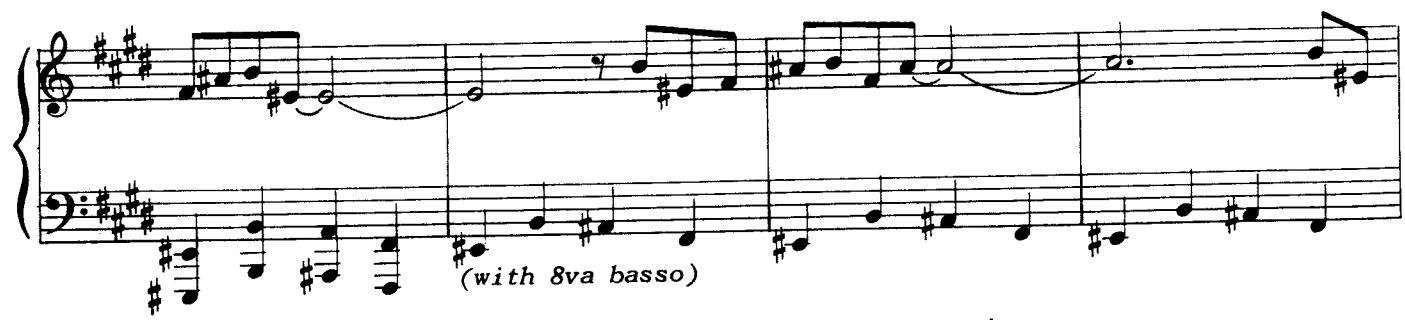


Getting gradually faster



Medium 4 beat



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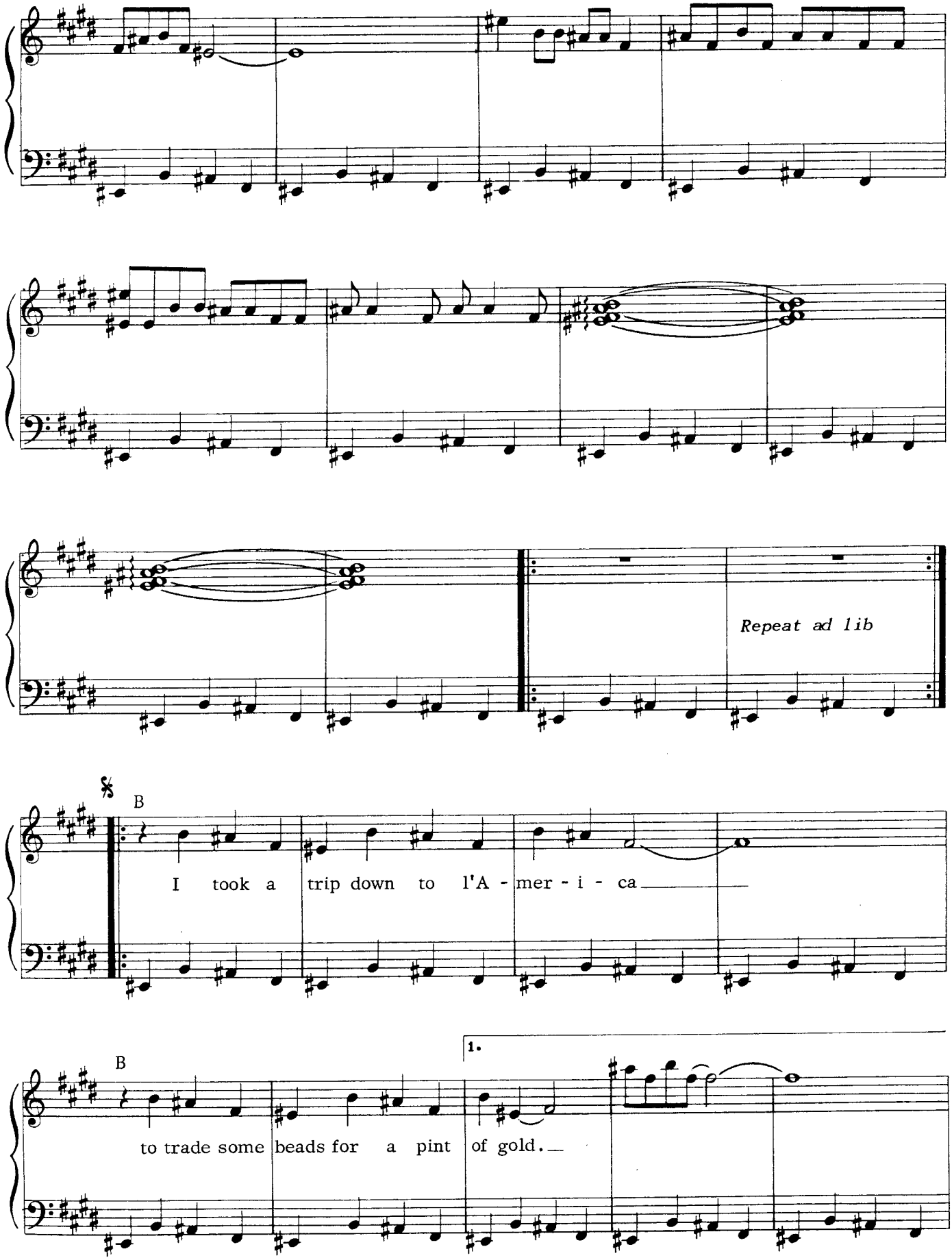
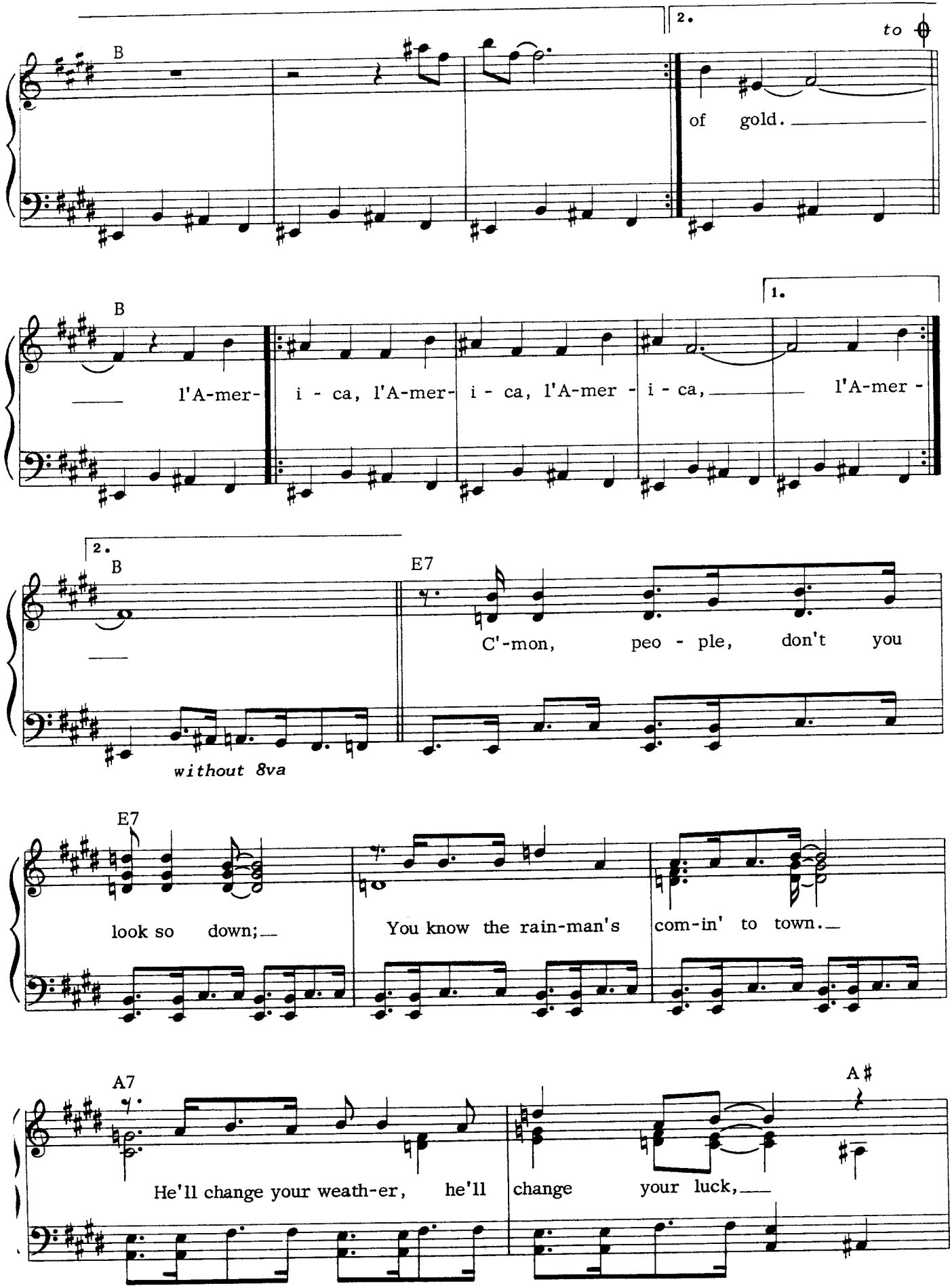
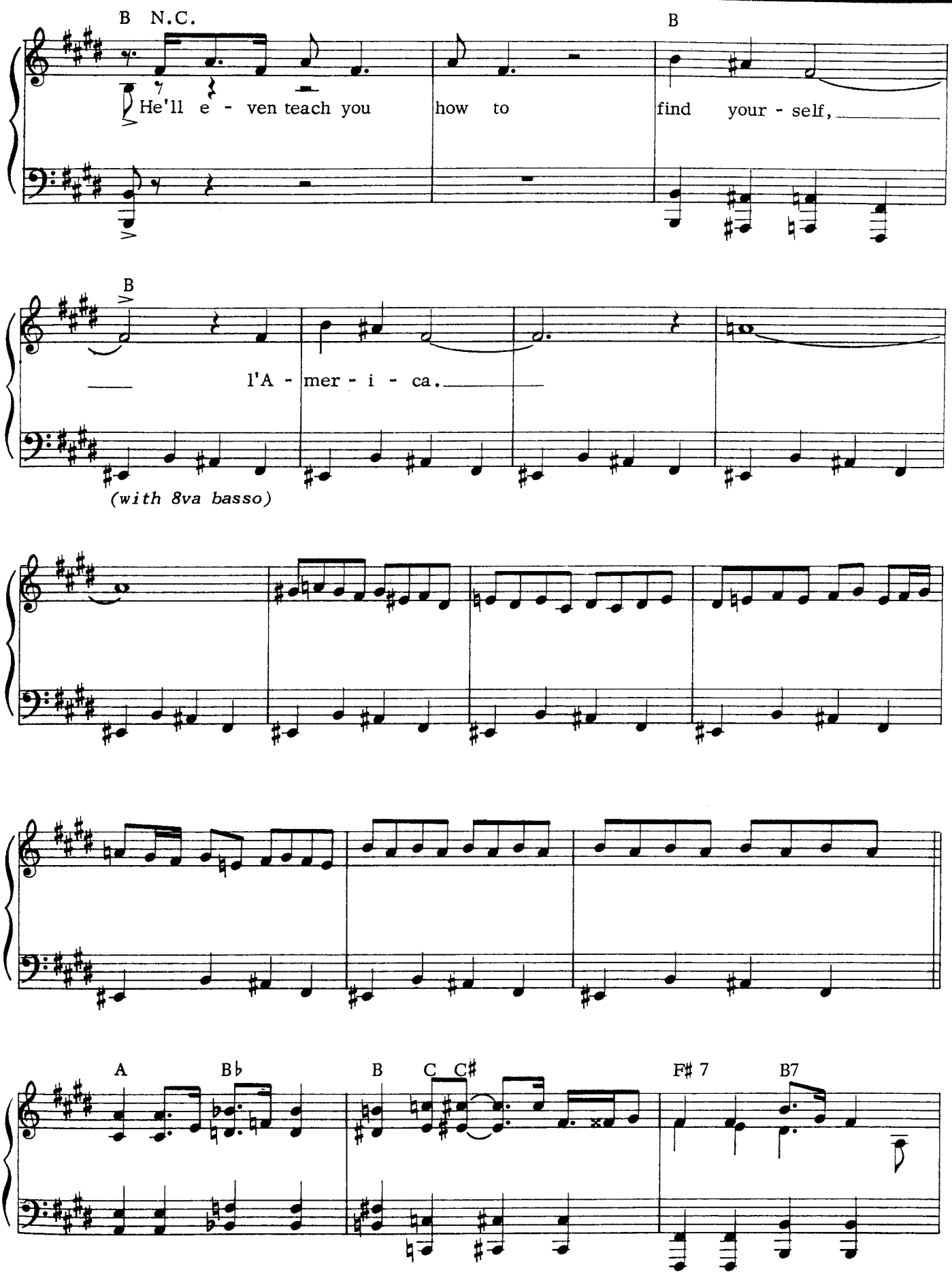
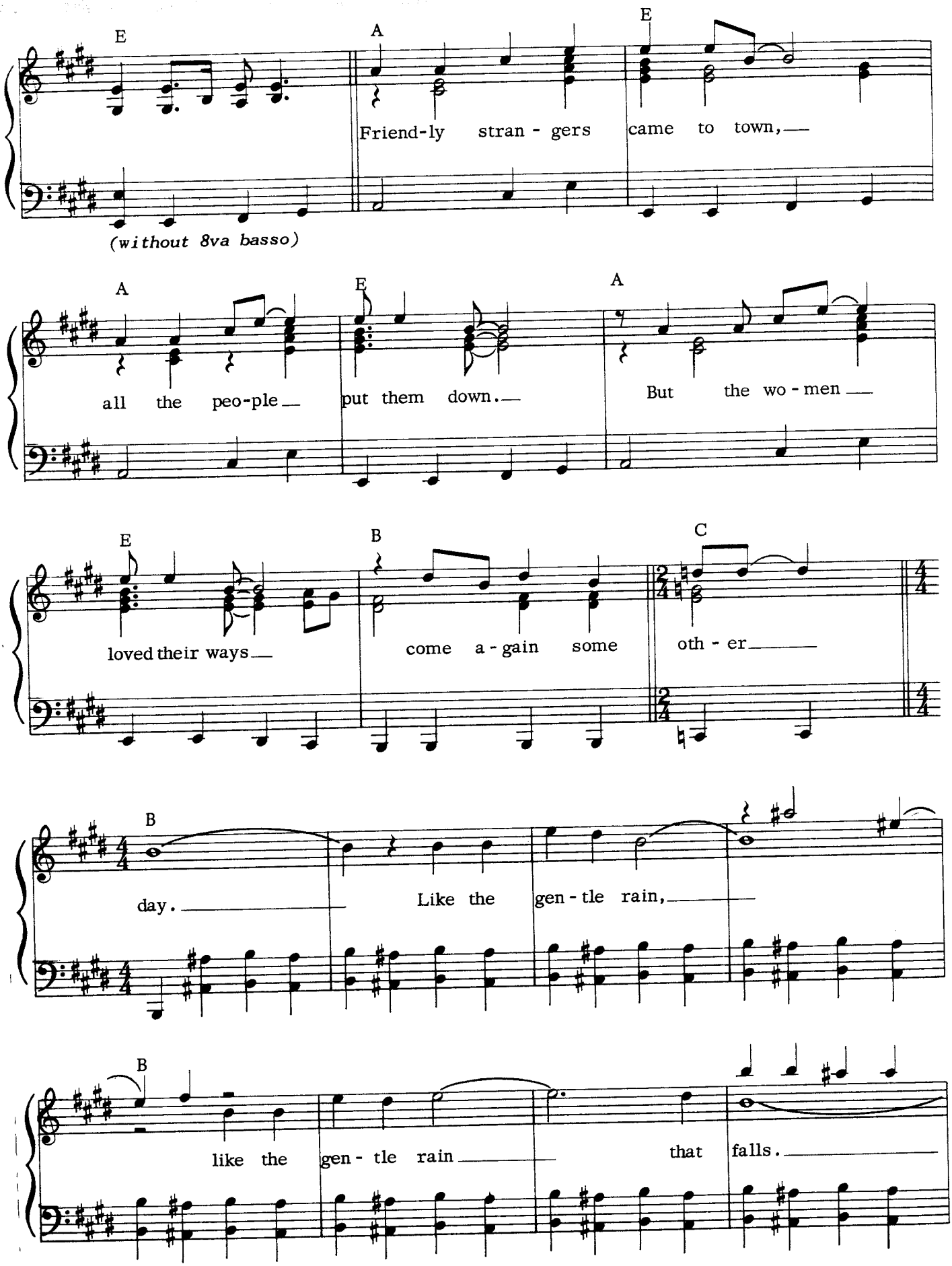
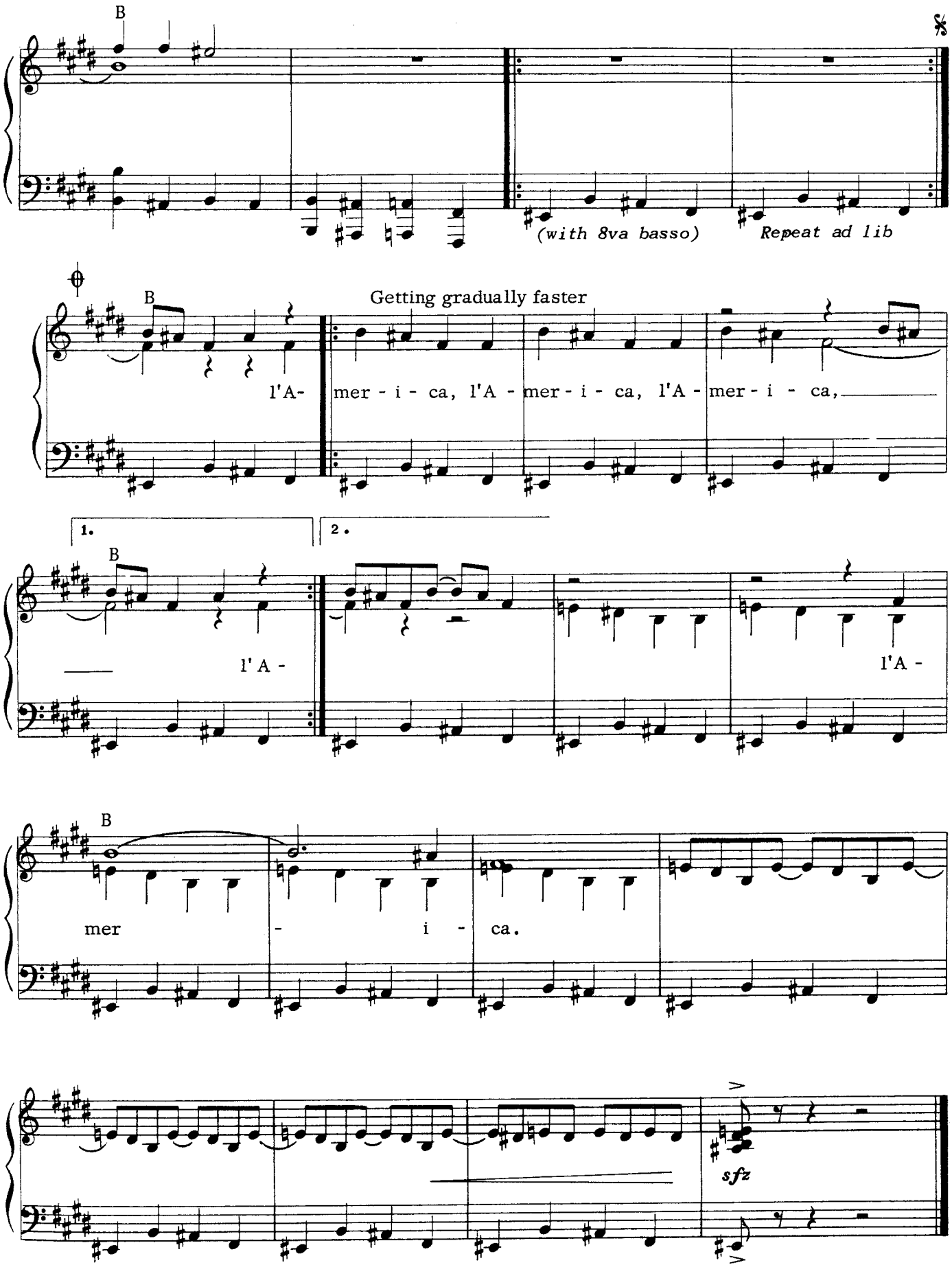

Repeat ad lib
B
I took a trip down to l'A - mer - i - ca
B
1.
to trade some beads for a pint of gold.


2.
to
B
of gold.
1.
B
l'A-mer- i - ca, l'A-mer- i - ca, l'A-mer - i - ca, l'A-mer -
2.
B
E7
C'-mon, peo - ple, don't you
without 8va
E7
look so down;
You know the rain-man's com-in' to town.
A7
A♯
He'll change your weath-er, he'll change your luck,


B N.C.
He'll e - ven teach you
how to
B
find your - self,
B
l'A - mer - i - ca.
(with 8va basso)
A
B♭
B
C
C♯
F♯ 7
B7


E
A
E
Friend-ly stran - gers came to town,
(without 8va basso)
A
E
A
all the peo-ple put them down.
But the wo - men
E
B
C
loved their ways
come a - gain some
oth - er
B
day.
Like the gen - tle rain,
B
like the gen - tle rain
that falls.

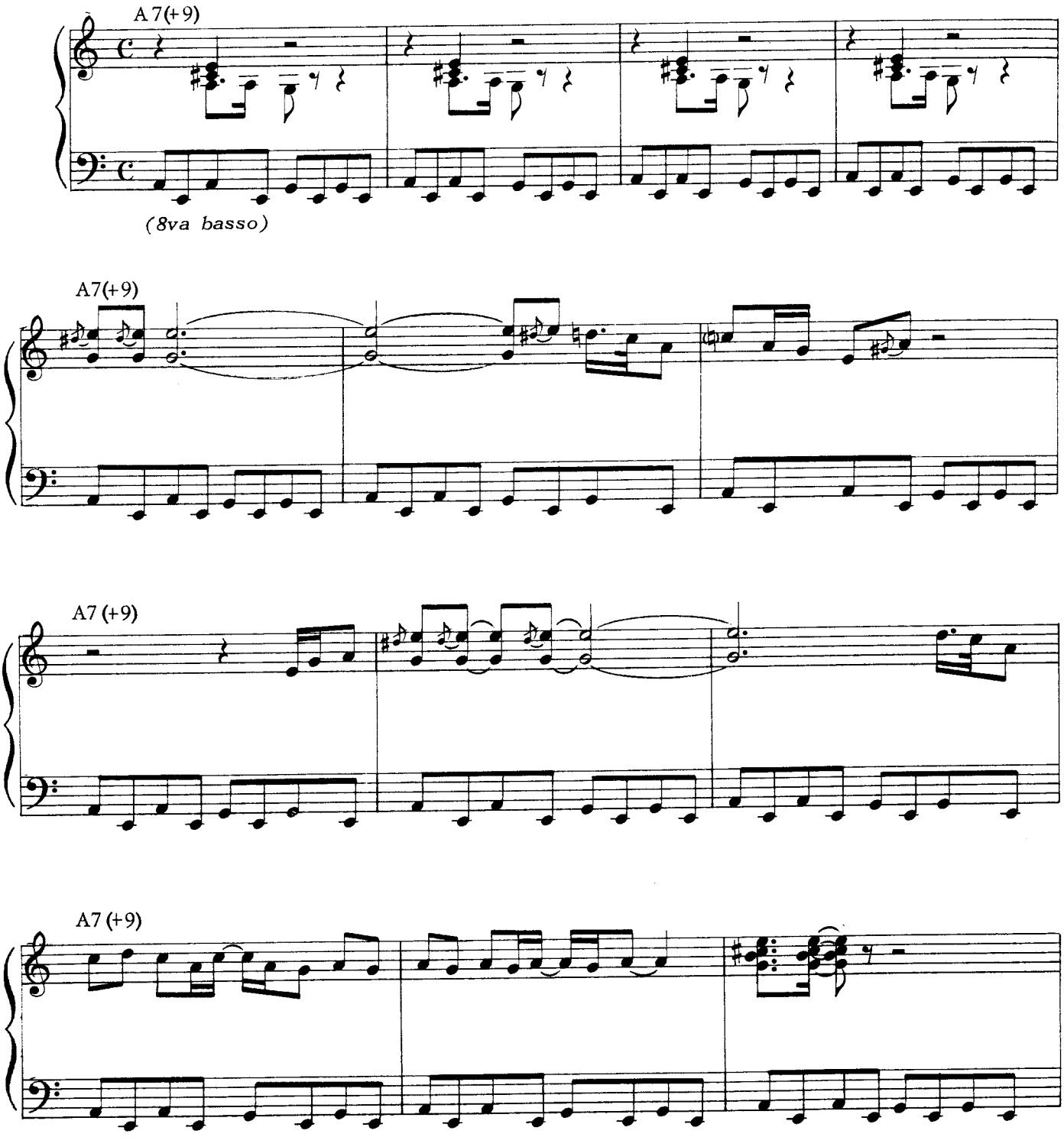

B
(with 8va basso)
Repeat ad lib
B
Getting gradually faster
l'A- mer - i - ca, l'A - mer - i - ca, l'A - mer - i - ca,
1.
2.
B
l'A -
l'A -
B
mer - i - ca.
sfz

# CHANGELING

Jim Morrison

The Doors

Bright Rock Beat

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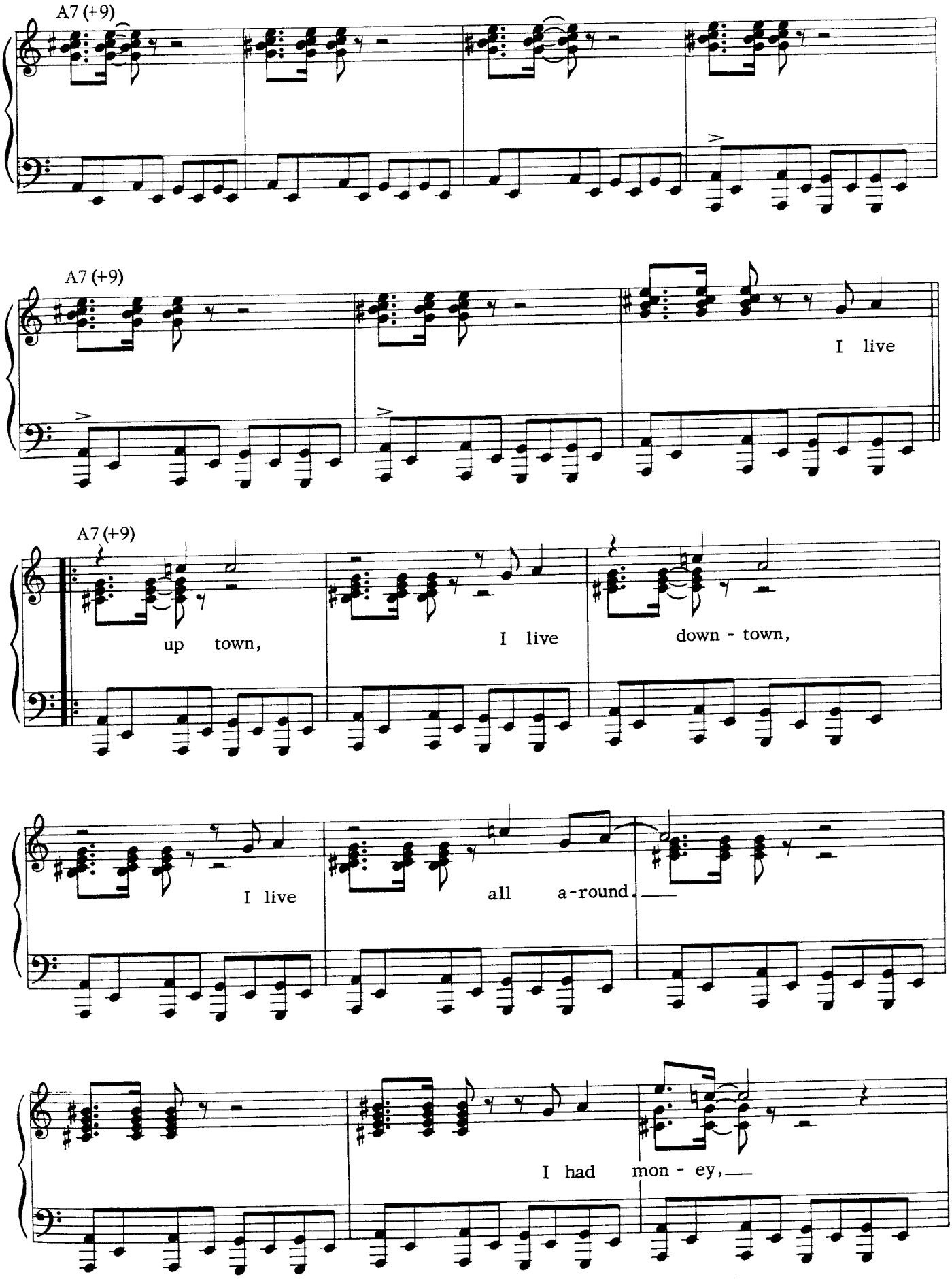
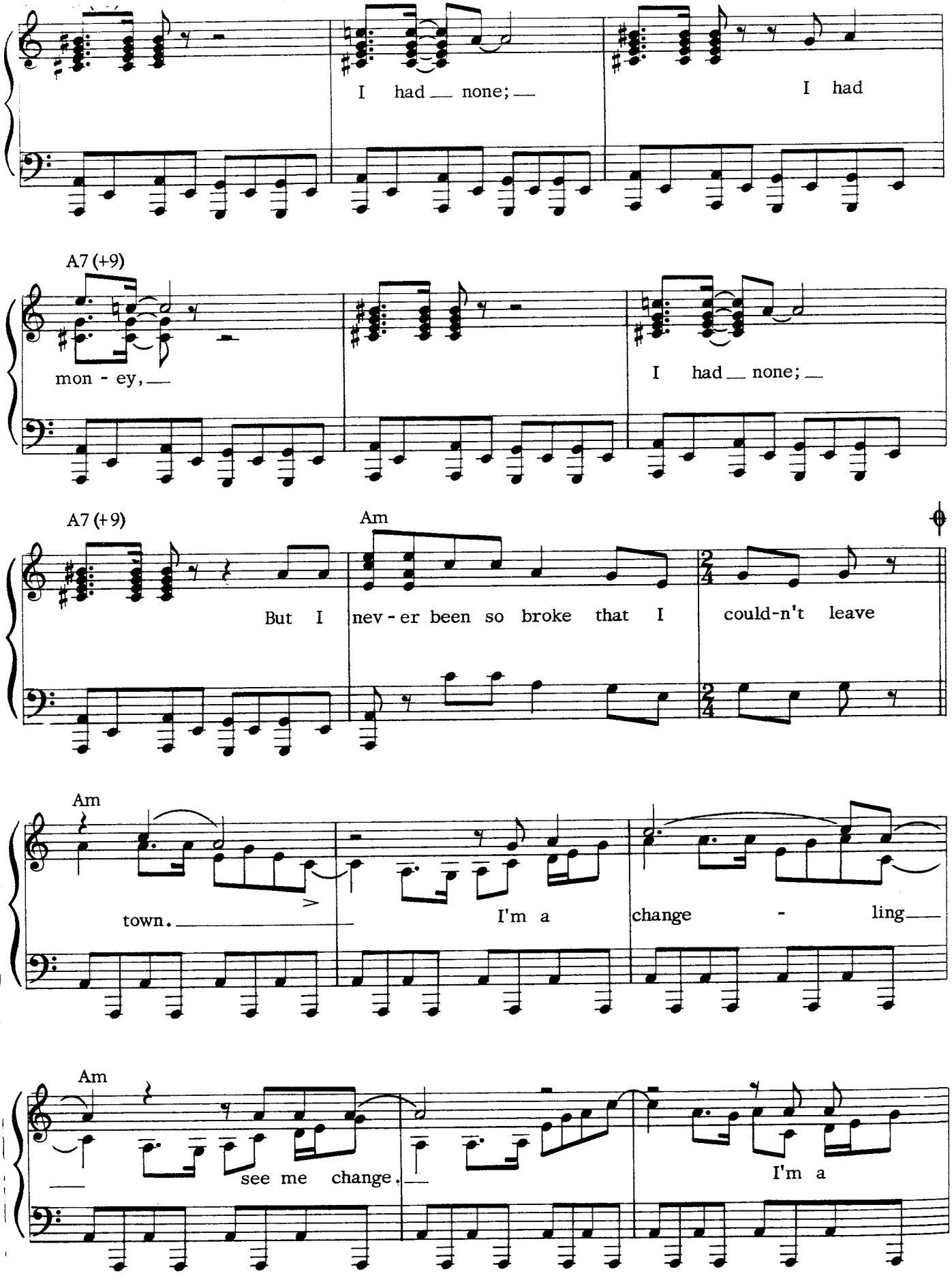
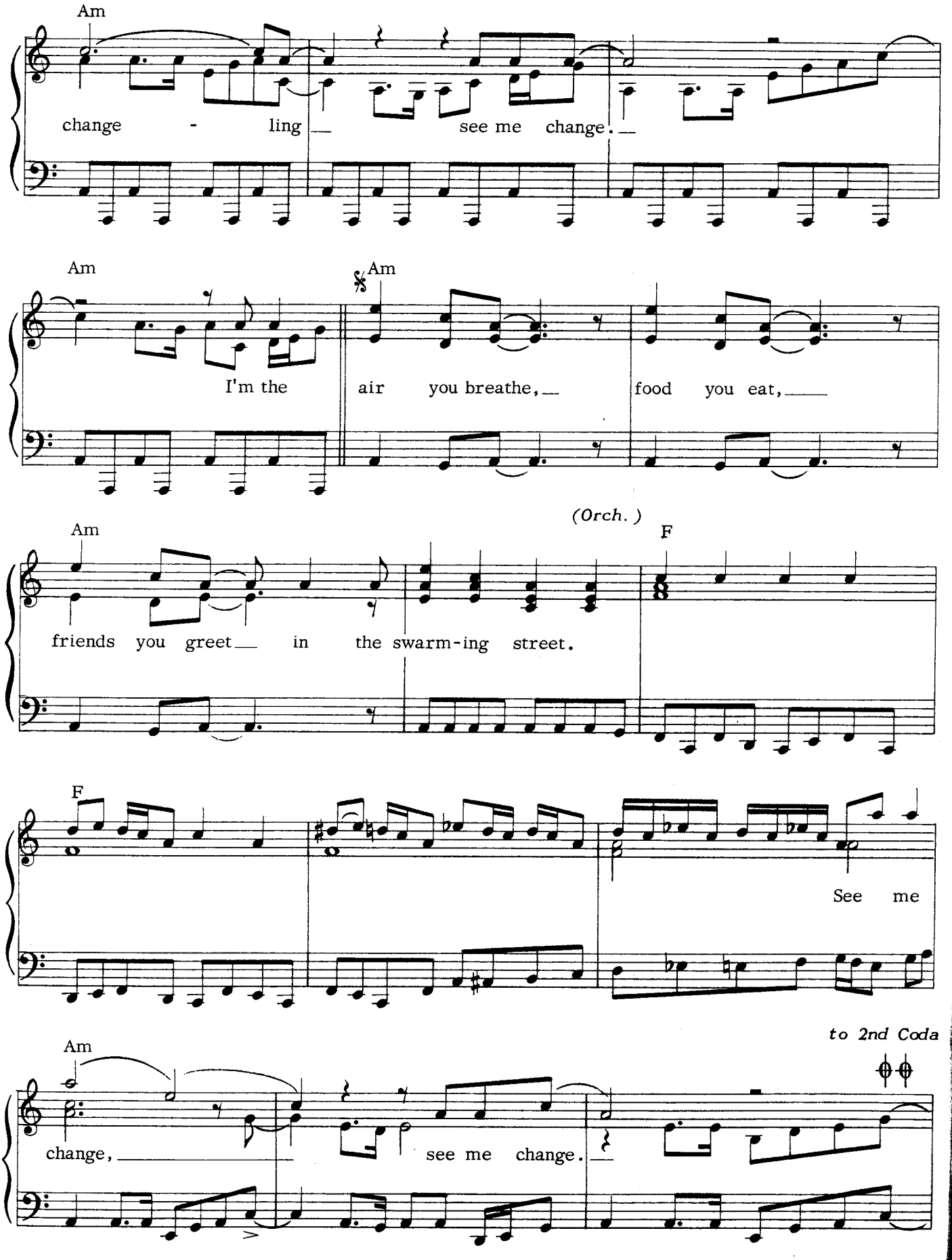
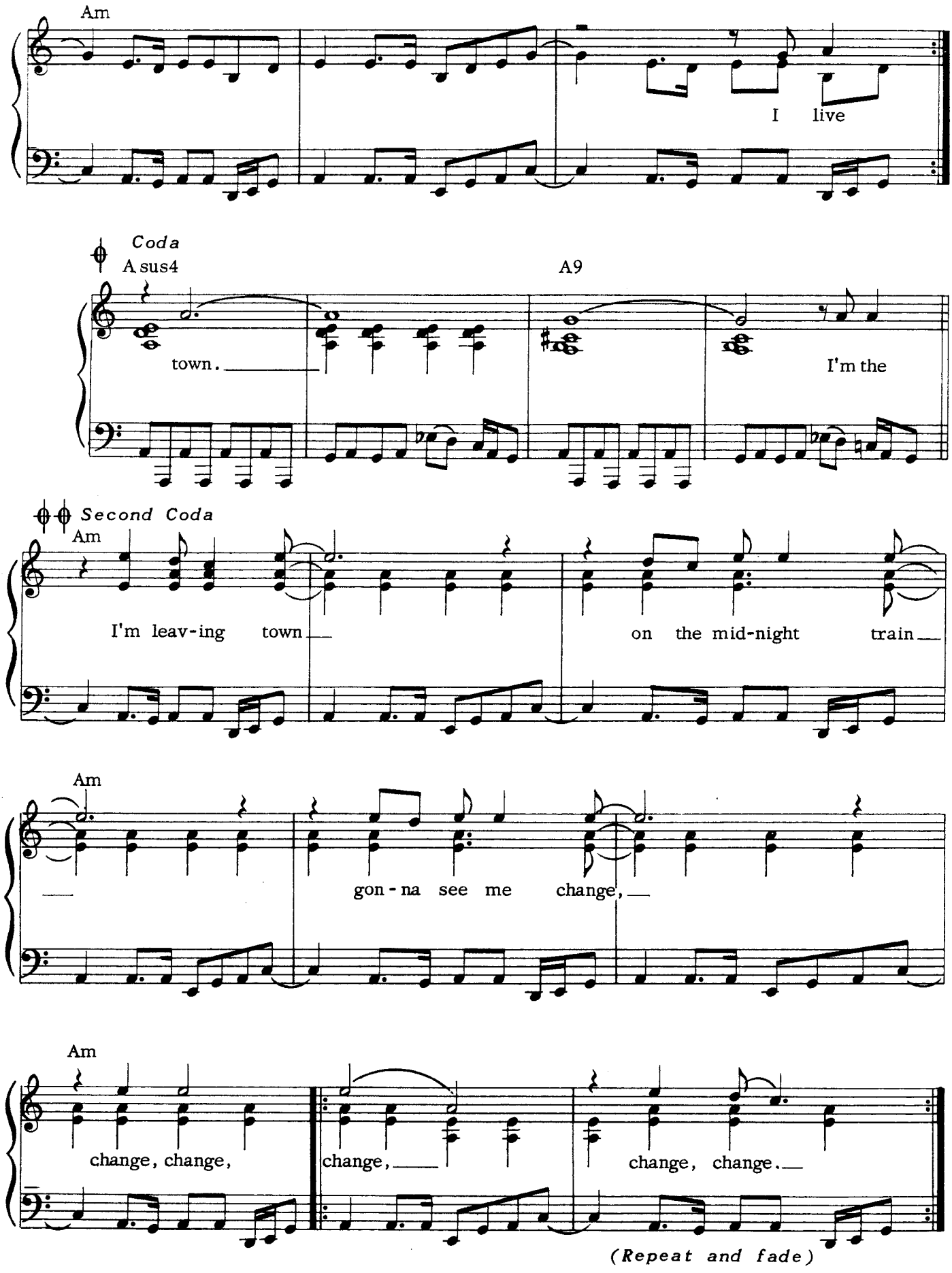

A7 (+9)
A7 (+9)
I live
A7 (+9)
up town,
I live
down - town,
I live
all a-round.
I had mon - ey,


I had none;
I had
A7 (+9)
mon - ey,
I had none;
A7 (+9)
Am
But I nev - er been so broke that I could-n't leave
Am
town.
I'm a change - ling
Am
see me change.
I'm a

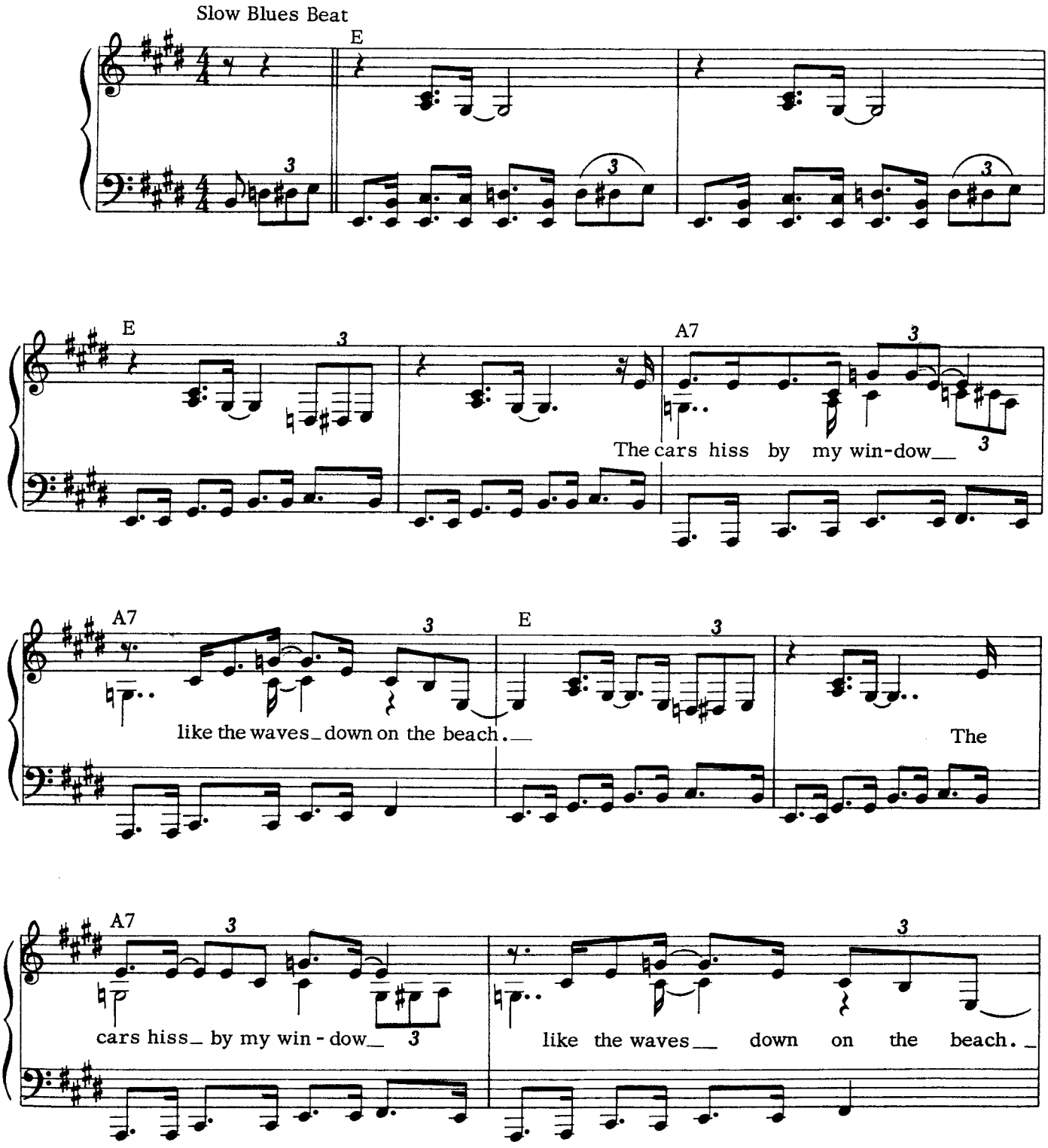

Am
change - ling see me change.
Am
Am
I'm the air you breathe, food you eat,
Am
(Orch.)
F
friends you greet in the swarm-ing street.
F
See me
Am
to 2nd Coda
change, see me change.


Am
I live
Coda
A sus4
A9
town.
I'm the
Second Coda
Am
I'm leav-ing town
on the mid-night train
Am
gon-na see me change,
Am
change, change,
change,
change, change.
(Repeat and fade)

# CARS HISS BY MY WINDOW

Jim Morrison

The Doors

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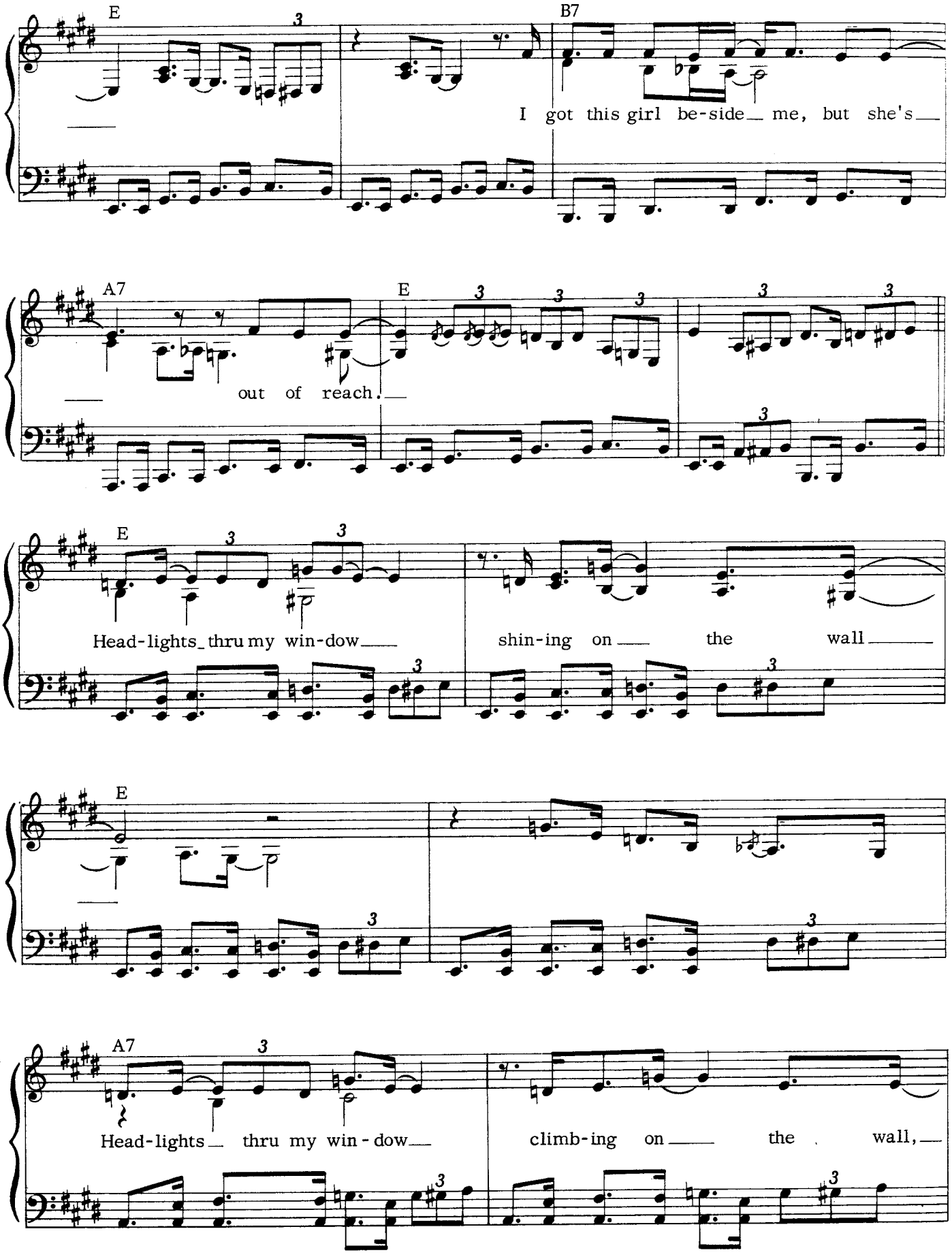
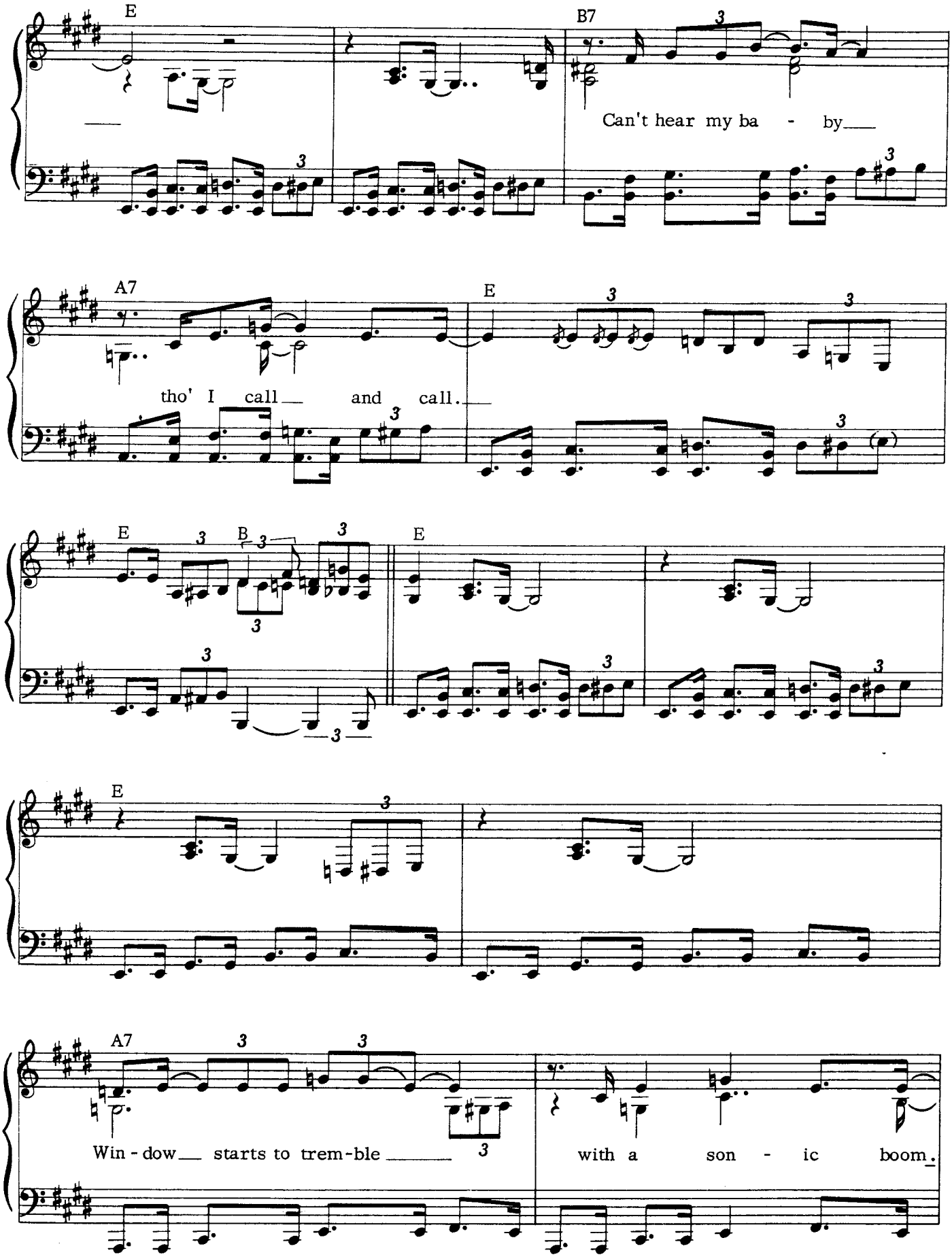
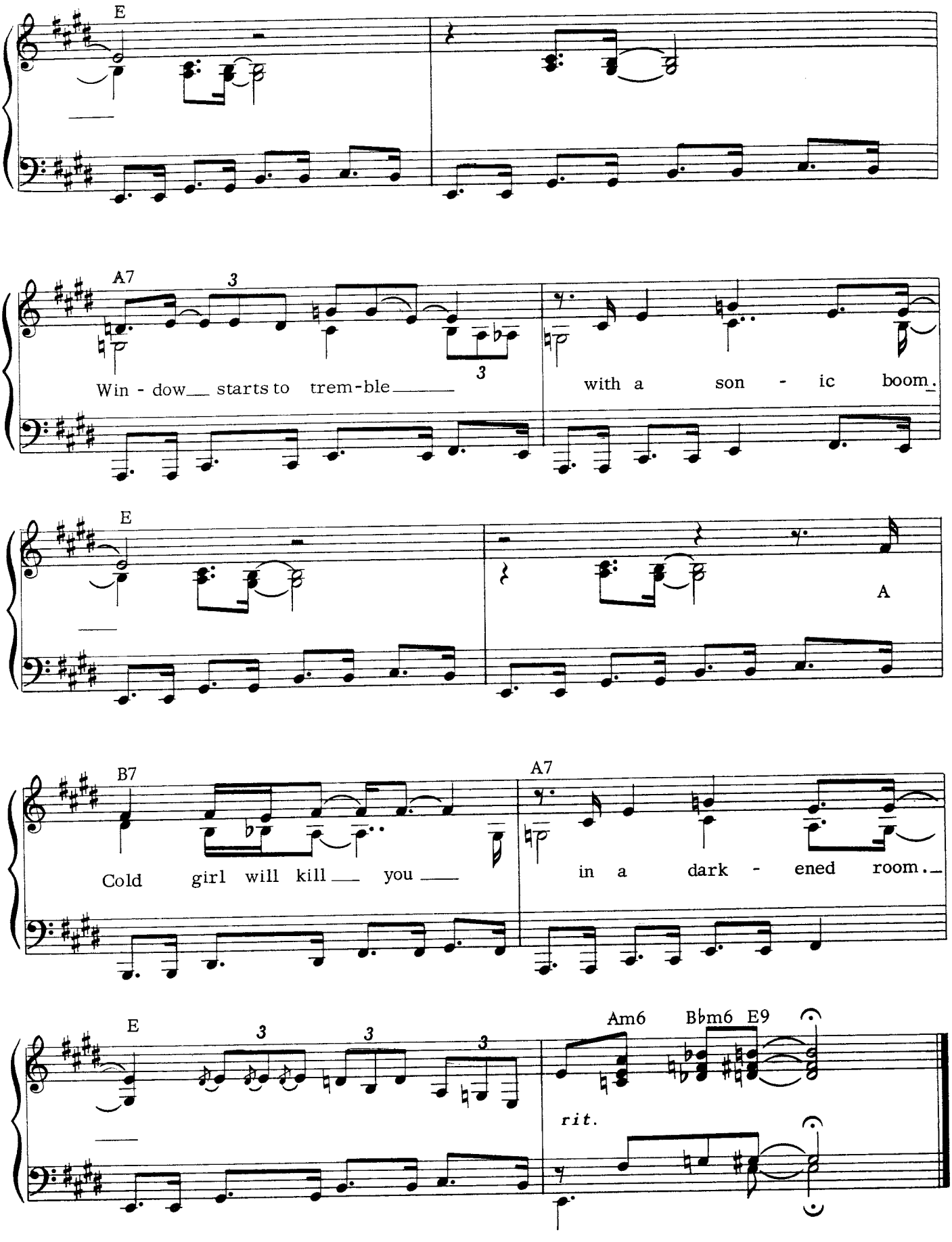

E
B7
I got this girl be-side me, but she's
A7
E
out of reach.
E
Head-lights thru my win-dow
shin-ing on the wall
E
A7
Head-lights thru my win-dow
climb-ing on the wall,

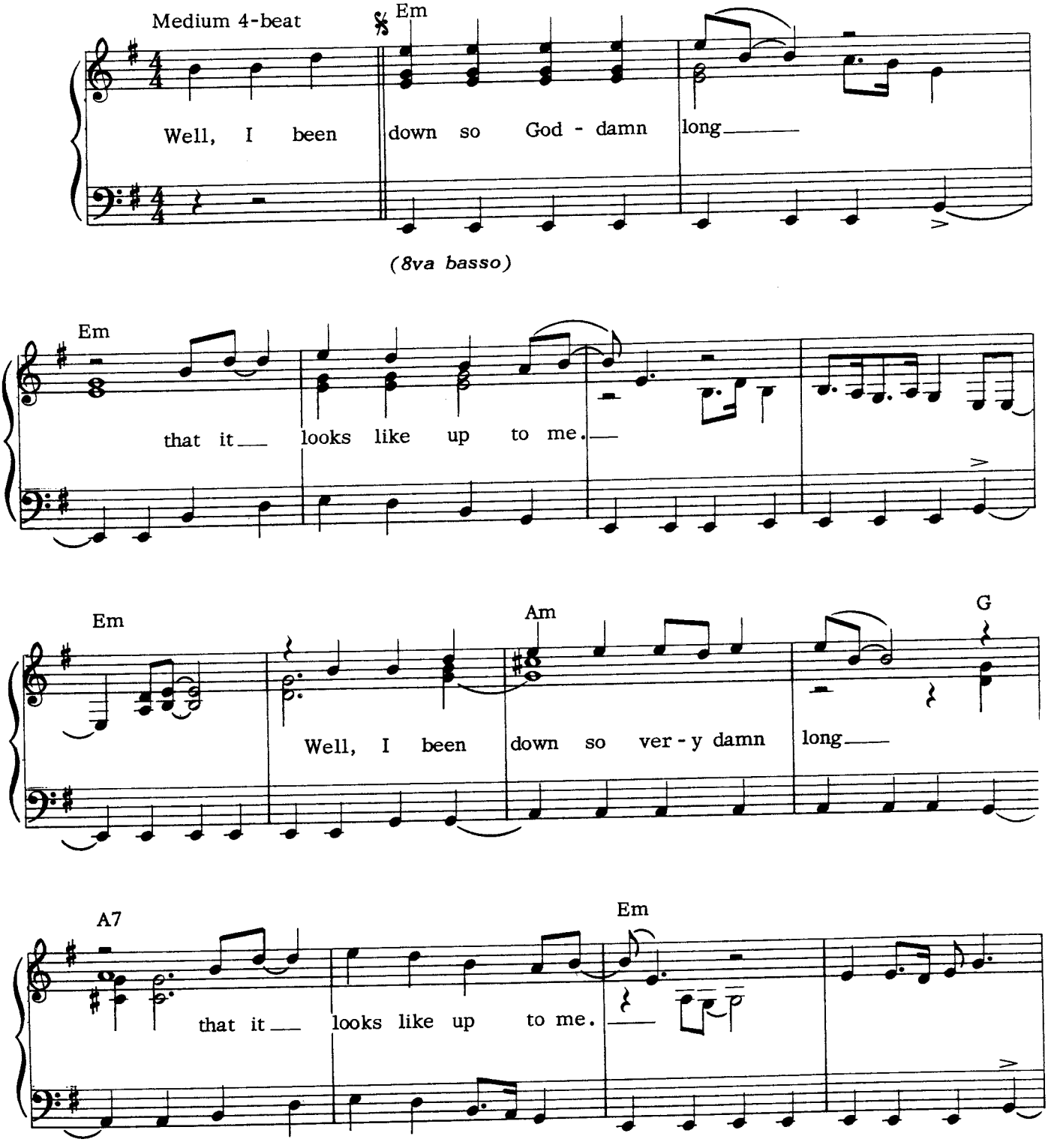

E
B7
Can't hear my ba - by
A7
E
tho' I call and call.
E
B
E
E
A7
Win - dow starts to trem-ble
with a son - ic boom.


E
A7
Win - dow starts to trem-ble
with a son - ic boom.
E
A
B7
A7
Cold girl will kill you
in a dark - ened room.
E
Am6
Bbm6
E9
rit.

# BEEN DOWN SO LONG

Jim Morrison

The Doors

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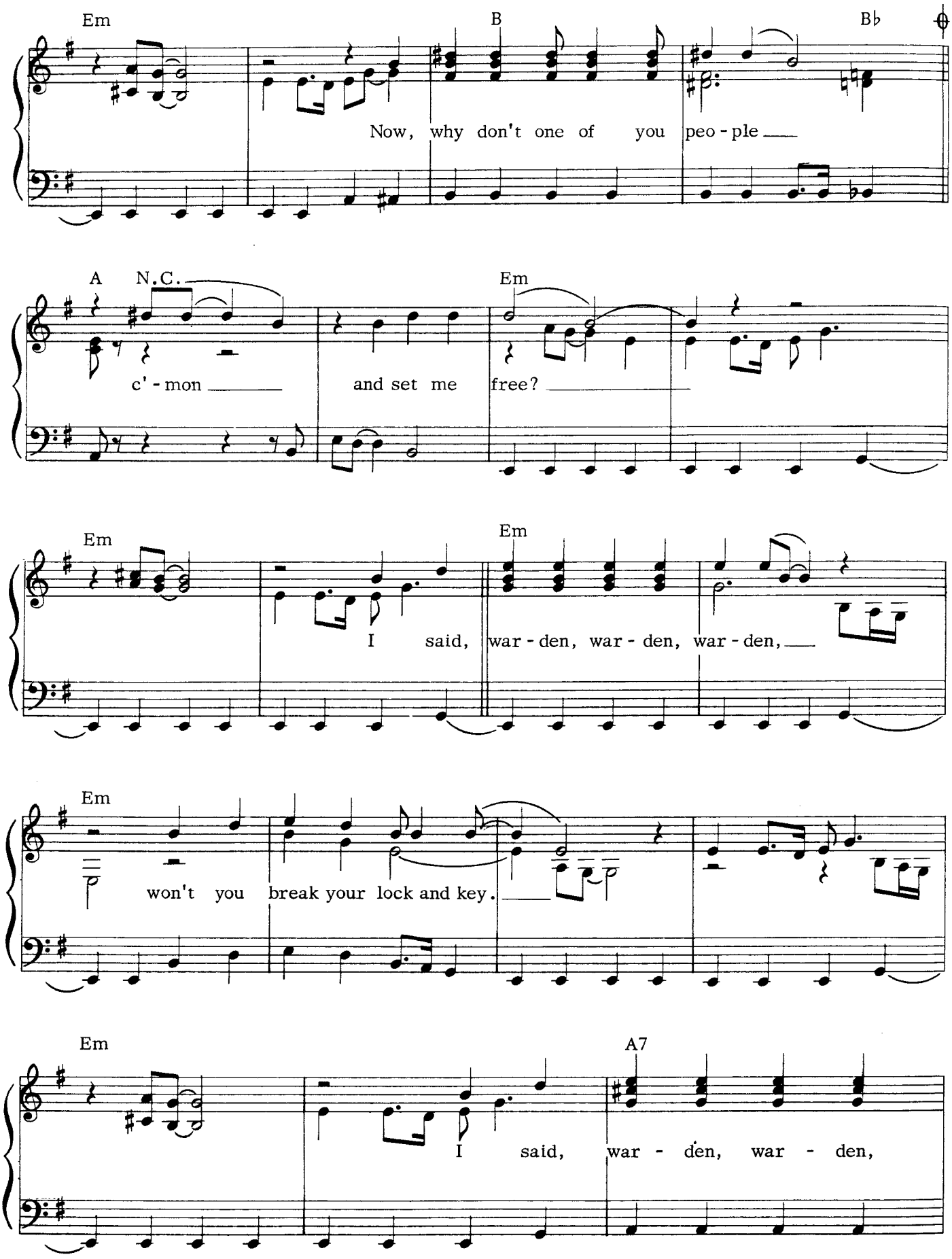
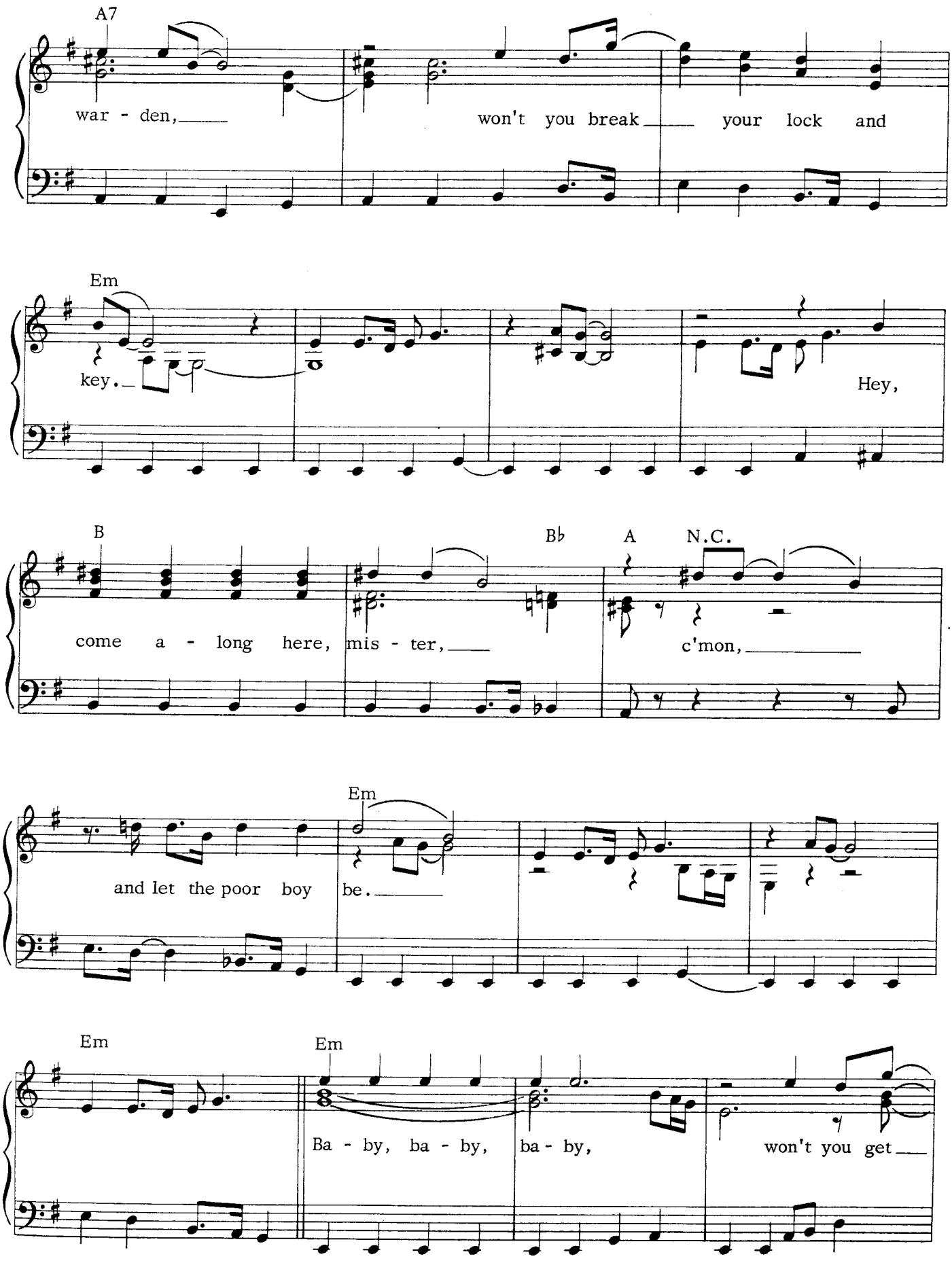
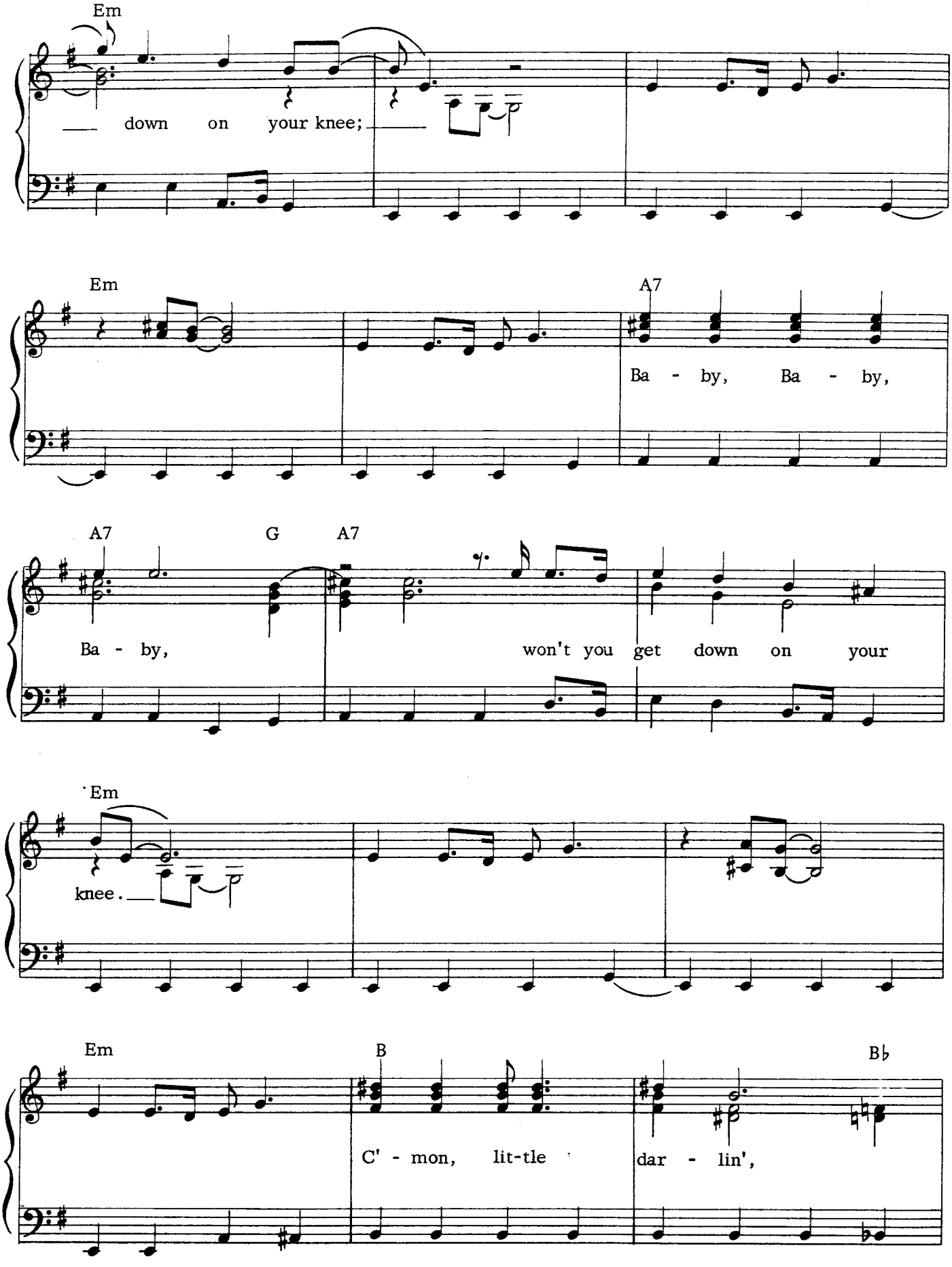
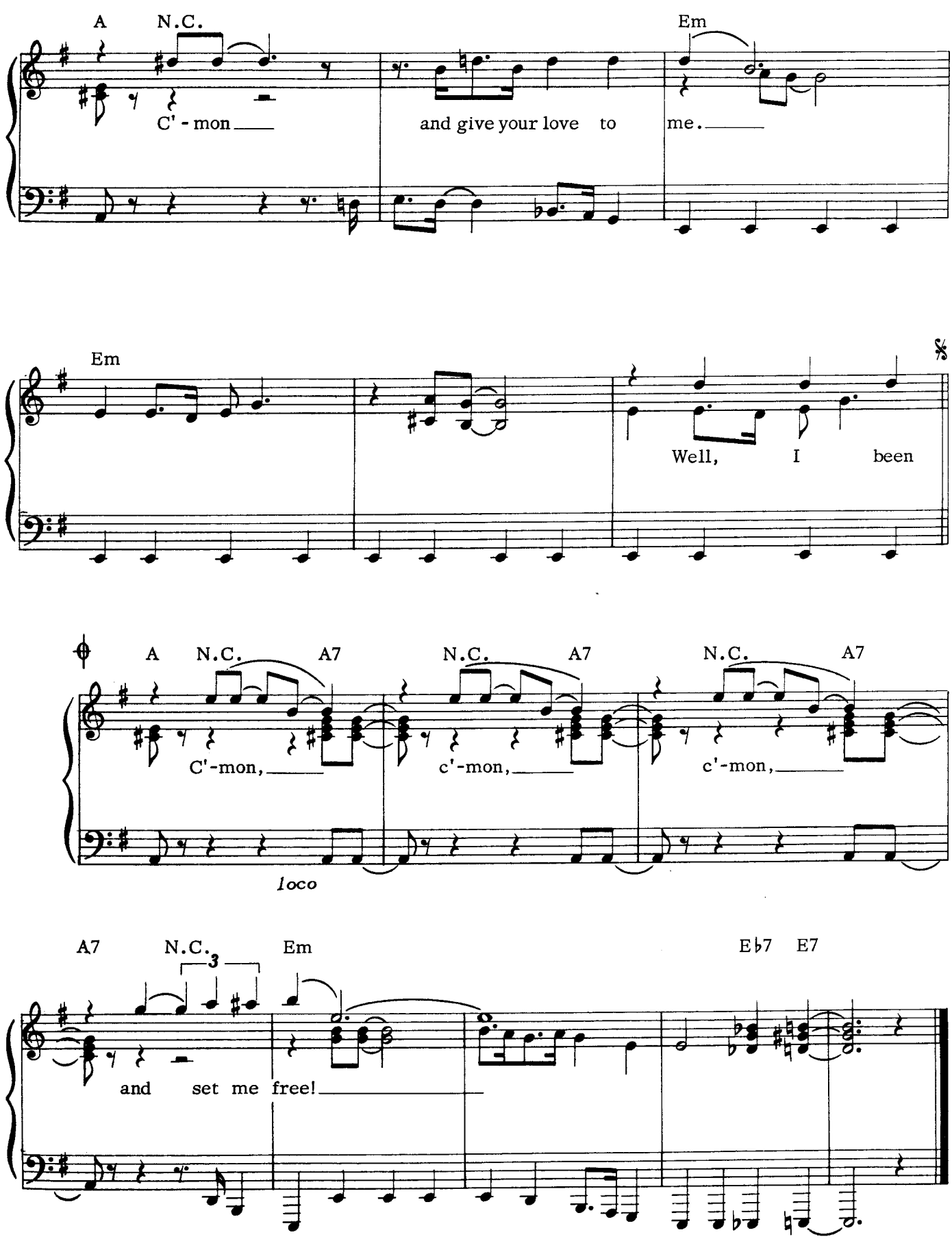

Em
B
B♭
Now, why don't one of you peo - ple
A
N.C.
Em
c' - mon
and set me
free?
Em
Em
I said,
war - den, war - den, war - den,
Em
won't you break your lock and key.
Em
A7
I said,
war - den, war - den,


A7
war - den,
won't you break
your lock and
Em
key.
Hey,
B
Bb
A
N.C.
come a - long here, mis - ter,
c'mon,
Em
and let the poor boy
be.
Em
Em
Ba - by, ba - by,
ba - by,
won't you get

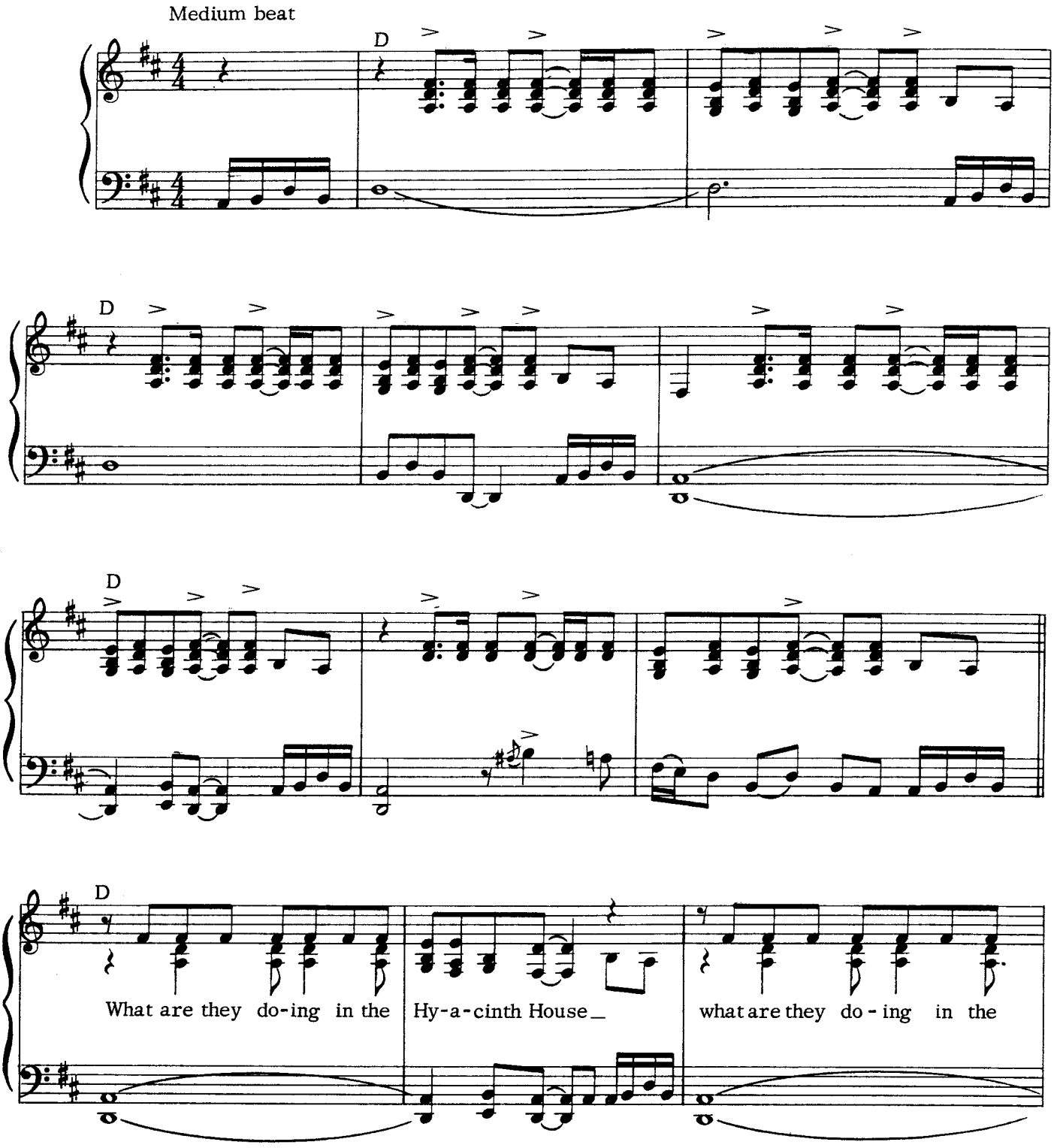

Em
down on your knee;
Em
A7
Ba - by, Ba - by,
A7
G
A7
Ba - by,
won't you get down on your
Em
knee.
Em
B
B♭
C' - mon, lit-tle
dar - lin',


A N.C.
Em
C' - mon
and give your love to me.
Em
Well, I been
A N.C. A7 N.C. A7 N.C. A7
C'-mon, c'-mon, c'-mon,
loco
A7 N.C. Em E♭7 E7
and set me free!

# HYACINTH HOUSE

Jim Morrison

The Doors

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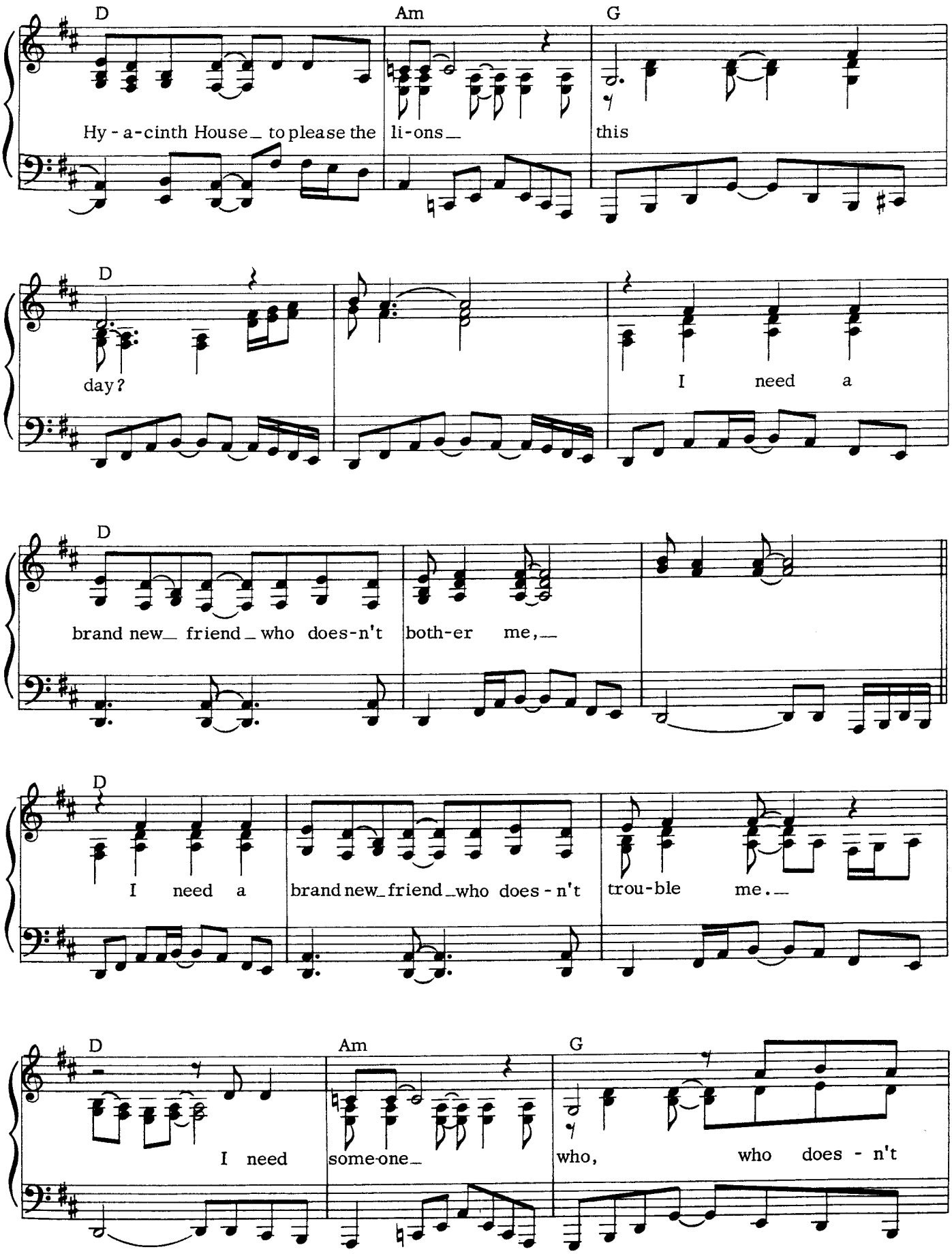
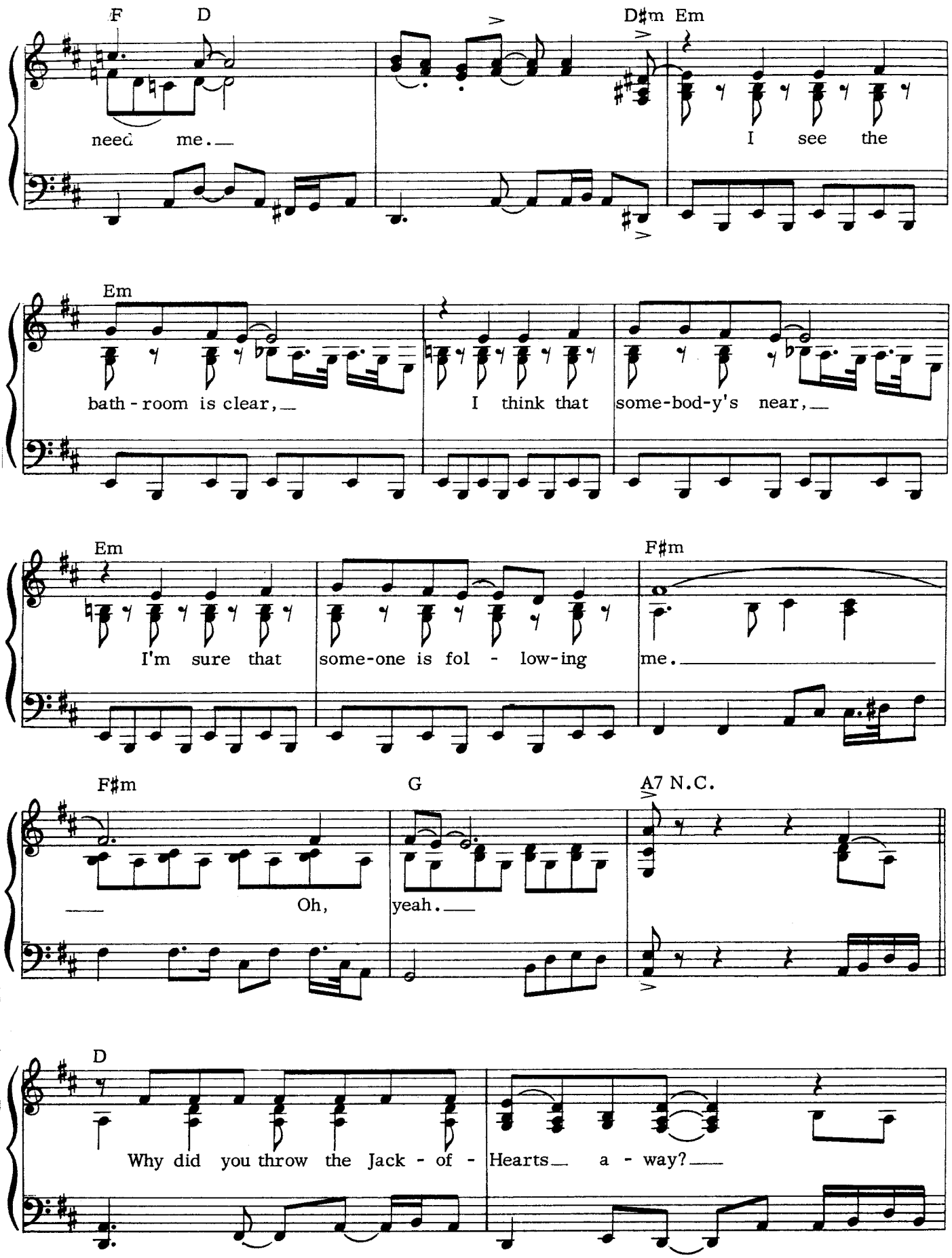
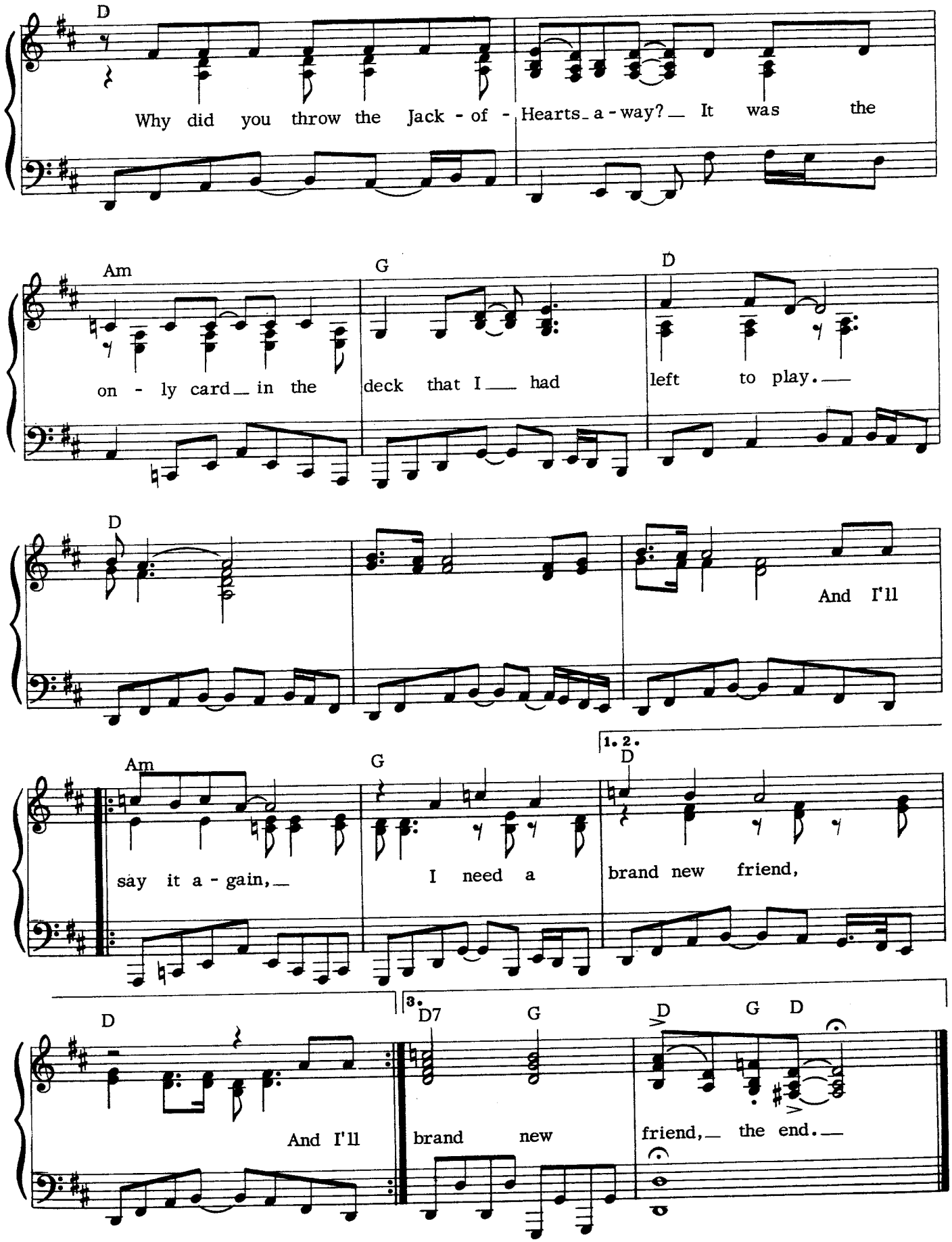

D
Am
G
Hy - a-cinth House_ to please the li-ons_ this
D
day?
I need a
D
brand new_ friend_ who does-n't both-er me,_
D
I need a brand new_friend_who does - n't trou-ble me._
D
Am
G
I need some-one_ who, who does - n't


F D
D♯m Em
need me.
I see the
Em
bath-room is clear,
I think that some-bod-y's near,
Em
F♯m
I'm sure that some-one is fol - low-ing me.
F♯m
G
A7 N.C.
Oh, yeah.
D
Why did you throw the Jack - of - Hearts a - way?


D
Why did you throw the Jack - of - Hearts_ a - way?_ It was the
Am
G
D
on - ly card_ in the deck that I_ had left to play._
D
And I'll
Am
G
1. 2.
D
say it a - gain,_ I need a brand new friend,
D
3.
D7
G
D
G D
And I'll brand new friend,_ the end._